

The Anthem

Hilltop Hoods

My Style is the craziest
Hilltop
That style is the craziest
Suffa you know your rhymes amaze me just
Get on the mic
Let's show em' who'se craziest

This be the Suffa MC enhancing the track
I treat the mic like a show girl, romancing her lap
So when it's time for tips don't forget my rhyming tricks
So live it's on the starlist cause I got the vinyl licks
Ya spine'll rip open and I'll make your mind eclips
Independant, giving major labels minor fits
I'mma rip, polyflip and give MC's them seizures
Your rapping like the Dala in Indonesia, I see ya
And it's your fate I see, it's like a two dollar hooker with HIV
You wanna step and be friendly? I'll rip your style apart
You'll end up like Kenny from Southpark
So just try to fade me, just try to fade me just, try to fade me kid
We're the craziest, I've seen uppers and I was like "shit he sucked"
Bring the stress to ya chest like a hooker getting titty fucked
This kid errupts from the hills, I guess he got skills so
MC's are getting treated like a dyke with a dildo
It feels so, good you'll moan like Tabatha Cash
As Nick scratch this vinal like the record had a rash
Like cash I'm errupting, styles have you suffering
The air that you suck has your lungs rupturing
Suffa bring invincability, ya cant hurt me jerk
Just pass a cold one cause it seems thirsty work
It's like

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Pressure you know your rhymes amaze me just
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Now this be the capital pressure, from Hilltop these MC's flex
Deeper then the bonet proof next to the MC says
The Hoods release text
I bet that you'll release threats for the next to sweat
Now please let ya mind follow me like a preist to his panthem
The anthem if they left standing then I hand them
The tool of my trade reflects the trade of my tool
I cool in the shade now suffa take em' to school
But it's cool, MC's are made to be broken like rules
I take my chance and either walk away a king or a fool
The waters deep my friend, you cant wait your turn so
They choose to burn boats then Turncoat like Cherral Kerno
They'll learn though, as time takes it's course my rhyme breaks the force
Of ya spine to make ya toss, so convulsive, so repulsive until your mind is numb
Now just stop your encroaching by, your time has come
Now I'm the one, but to tango it takes two
Cos MC's be talkin' hard times but to me it's easy
I ran through life's lessons, tript on, survived destines

To shoot my fate, could ecumulate my mic lessons
But I didn't
I made what I got from just spittin and persistance
I got to nurse a baby, whats the differnce
A little patience and let time be, we go through situations
Lessons full of life's vibrations

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