## **How You Been?**

## **Thundamentals**

You're way back when, before I started rappin' with Tuk It was you and I hangin' at the back of the bus We had blunt raps packin' with buds But you swapped them for those white lines rackin' them up Whatever happened to us? We never dreamed of going platinum with plush leather seats And the jeap's yeah the shit that didn't matter to us We were happy with a packet of darts In your old man's car steady havin' a laugh But times change, you chose to go the corporate route It's awkward now, we ain't got shit to talk about You wanted to get paid kid go ahead do it But you thought it was stupid how we chose to make music But now the fans lose it, you finally understand That despite never seeing you you're still my brother man It'll stay that way until the end of time, shit And you're the reason that I sketch this rhyme I got love

Hey how you doing?
How you been?
Shouldn't be this hard to say what I mean
I've been doing okay, I've been doing my thing
Going my way then chasing the dream
(yeah yeah yeah)x6
(chasing the dream)

Change is the only constant, from the offset When shit gets to a stop it pays to know the concept Though the prospect to perceptive for what it is When tension is prominent, you best wanna ponder this Often, friendship, drifts in the opposite direction To positive unless you acknowledge it Take steps to honour it, shit I remember us as just a couple red shit snotty kids In our younger days used to jump the train Underlay underlay, if a guard come run away When you come of age some things can't stay the same It's safe to say you became my hard mate to face And I ain't dissin' your work You might happen to understand about how You can catch me standing on that other planet aswell "???" bitch about my music, this verse is for you Even if you never listen to it

[Hook x2]