Hilltop Hoods "Drinking From The Sun"

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I lay down my music 10 feet from where I lay down Immersed in the beat short breaks turn to breakdowns Cuz' when you work with your sleep you don't sleep Cuz' you work on the beats 'till it hurts and you creep In the bed and wake her from her sleep and she's hurt Could she work through the week and hasn't heard not a word

No repeat from the jerk that she keeps in her heart That she forgives when he nurses her to sleep word it's deep

Yo

When I peel them legs back and emerge from my sleep I feel so big that I can make a shirt from a sheet A crown from a church steeple two jeeps from some sticks

Some people worship this creek as I surf down the street

I'm the surgeon of beats who yo curves when I speak
We were hearsin' a judge to a circus of freak
We the last ones to lay down first on our feet
So stay down and go Herbo and lurks in the deep
We the perch from the peaks we disturbing our beats
We flood the streets like a waterway burst and
released

Nurse and the beast with a thirst for a feast Man we treat every meal like it's our first of the week We disburse internally I'm the person to be Man I'm unbeatable I can beat a person for weeks We disturb we the freaks we the ones you don't listen

Drinking from the sun that's somewhere from once dissin' you

We don't ever stop
We won't let it drop
La-da-la-la
We don't ever stop
We won't let it drop
Let the vultures of the counter culture

Now we don't ever stop
We won't let it down
La-la-da-la-la
We move mountains and drink from the sun

We're timeless like riders on the storm
Survive us like the light that rises in the dawn
If Christ makes fighters of the pawns
We rise us through the night as lifeless and we're born
Fight in my heart suicide in my art
'Till I depart I'm a rider 'till I light up the dark
These are battle to up lift ya' from your catatonic
fixture

We're nothing to walk on water but I stagger on the liquor

This ain't a Saturday sport I'm mad and they talk
The throwaways signatures at the magistrate court
Scratch that now hear me out rap tax don't keep me
down

I drop a powerhouse track black the city out And when we lose it at the root of music which is Coming through the chooses to free us revolution through your speakers My third rock never stops the world turns Eyes glued to the clock as we watch the world burn

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Renegades when they blew on center stage That's the sweat upon the letters i bled on the pen and page

So what's your rhyming worth better get a lawyer cuz'
Let me crucify your verse just to get a point across
Whipping and fine and grinding 'till late night
Cuz' even stars lose their shine in the daylight
Linked as one just think what will become
It's begun I won't stop 'till we're drinking from the sun

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