## **Hilltop Hoods** "Elevation"

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Don't stop or hesitate lyrical blows will make you levitate.

Brothers think their fat damn their fuckin feather weight.

For heavens sake I never crossed over ever mate, I regularly elevate my upper man regulate I never

Brothers say I come back from hell to wait, MC's selling their souls to record companies, Celibates, like selling rates,

I'm sleeping while their well awake,

I celebrate while they feel the rainy weather mate, So while I'm well awake the album drops but they never make,

They telling me to prepare for the venom when they smell a snake,

There's a thousand stories in the city that are hell or fake,

I never wait for mine to waist time to elevate, Together mate all we need is to delegate, Some rhyme power so that enough force can generate, And segregate the real from the dwellers, Mate its time for b-boys to get yours together mate.

Ahhhh... B-boy, verballing, lattering, configuring, lettering, sampling,

Fat as us delivering,

Words on the world that I'm living in,

Unforgiving in, my style no considering,

Giving in,

Next celebrate,

Don't deviate, Arrogate,

Fatter ways, who better ways,

Never hesitate, get us straight,

Elevate, till you levitate,

Demonstrate skills that the hills will celebrate,

Impersonators situate styles that you emulate,

Lacerate flows with the flows that I fluctuate,

Intimidate in late.

How was I.

Stimulate cowards imitate my style try to simulate,

Beginner mate,
Noise, b-boys, getting in the crate,
Innovate, bones cut the record till your finger breaks,
Integrate the sounds underground,
Ill bomb em' mate,
Nominate the hoods for the crew to dominate.

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