

## Hilltop Hoods

### "Good For Nothing"

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[Chorus]

I'm no good; yes I'm no good,  
Let me tell you no good, girl I'm no good,  
I'm no good for nothing

[Verse 1: Pressure]

Problematic child from a god abandoned isle,  
Where Hip Hop is like a convict on a standing trial,  
Dropping havoc I'll rock the planet wild,  
Till they shoot me in a movie, Hong Kong combatant  
style,  
Plastic rapping and disposable culture,  
Poet or soldier, falter and get thrown to the vultures,  
We wear our scars like a badge of honour sewn in the  
shoulder,  
Cross the unknown, rock alone like the coast of  
Gibraltar,  
Looking over my shoulder, radio and payola,  
Keep us alien on air like being flown by Travolta,  
Flow with a vocal assault of the microphone and  
controller,  
Harder to handle than a loaded revolver coated with  
sulphur,  
You in a house made of glass throwing a boulder,  
But never see the light of day car like car motors on  
solar,  
Going for broke don't mean you're going broke for the  
culture,  
We'd hang ourselves given rope and pergola

[Chorus]

I'm no good; yes I'm no good,  
Let me tell you no good, girl I'm no good,  
I'm no good for nothing,  
And I might be no good but when I seize the mic,  
I can spit it like, like  
I'm no good; yes I'm no good,  
Let me tell you no good, girl I'm no good,  
I'm no good for nothing,  
And I might be no good but when I seize the mic,  
I can spit it like, like

[Verse 2: Suffa]

Beast of burden, carry the weight,  
I got divorced from reality to marry the break,  
In a bally and cape, I get carried away,  
Like a cadaver on a battlefield, make barriers break,  
Man my chariot waits; I can't stay for the gala,  
Music is dead, fame's alive Lady Gaga,  
They complain about the drama go,  
Play the martyr role better than Mohammed Atta,  
Suffa, grimy as Calcutta,  
Beat you single-handed like Def Leppard's drummer,  
I'm about to blow like meth on the cooker,  
Leaving me with the mic's like leaving pets with the  
butcher,  
Don't put a foot wrong, think for a good long minute,  
Shut your mouth, put a foot-long in it,  
You're dealing with one of the best to bust so,  
Tyler Durden, don't beat yourself up bro

[Chorus]

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