

Hilltop Hoods

"I Love It Feat. Sia"

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I'm wonderin' where the day went
The clouds have me shrouded in grey but
I'm still out poundin' the pavement, word
Drownin' the hurt by poundin' rounds in brown paper
Founded a label now I'm drownin' in paperwork
But now the crew I'm down with found an escape from
work
And I love it 'cause that's what your hard work gets you
My heart bursts through my chest I'm rescued
So forget what the rest do
I'm blessed to do it with two of who are the best to do it
Do I love it

Look at our goals
If we never stood in the cold we wouldn't evolve
Used to put my crooked foot in what I couldn't resolve
But took control now hard work is good for the soul
And I love it, growin' through life and stress
Knowin' the fight is just half of self-imposin' of
righteousness
Contract owners and licences, showbiz 'n lights we just
Searchin' for the moment of pricelessness

B-boys, I met you at the bus stop
We had nothin' but the tuck shop
We had school ties, the sky and the hilltops
Now we're all grown up and it's still about hip-hop
I love it, I love it

Five days deep in the booth and spend Friday leapin'
through loops
Then spend the weekend sideways, seekin' the truth
And I won't lie, they keep me on my toes these days
But I won't lie, hey I beat 'em with the flow for days
'cause
I love it, a pen and pad's like a red rag to a bull
I see red like Leningrad
Raisin' the crowd from a vacant lot's like how
Raisin' the brow on the face of God right now

And I love it, a life with no regret

No success without a price that owes a debt
I roll the dice and despite the road ahead
Hope that in a crisis I might just know the ledge
But I love it, the takeaway beers
And a sunset to lay away your day-to-day fears
See haters underrate us but this status takes years
And it ain't where we at, it's how we made our way here

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And we can be in a hotel, worst part of town and
Support act, we ain't half as loud but
Twice as nice, you can ask the crowd then
We passin' out in a departure lounge and
I love it, I hug the road like an old friend
Like the world won't revolve unless we're rollin' on it
It holds them on it, it's soul melodic
And oh they want it
And I love it

Been chasin' the dream
Every day a new place, new faces and scene
Livin' out a suitcase, few breaks in between
There's been very few days I'd lose faith in my team
Got love far from home through the winter and
summer
No matter how hard the road or the distance I cover
Even bitter when I'm missin' my significant other
I wouldn't trade it for the world given another
'Cause I love it

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C'mon Adelaide, London, Melbourne, Sydney, [?], New
York, Zurich

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