

Hilltop Hoods

"I Love It"

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Verse 1: SUFFA

I'm wondering where the day went,
The clouds have me shrouded in grey but,
I'm still out pounding the pavement, word,
Drowning the hurt by pounding rounds in brown paper,
Founded a label now I'm drowning paperwork,
But now the crew I'm down with found an escape from
work,
And I love it 'cause that 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?

PRESSURE

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 my soul,
And I love it, growing through life and stress,
Knowing the fight is just half of self-imposing our
righteousness,
Contract owners and licenses, showbiz in lights we're
just,
Searching for that moment of pricelessness

Chorus: SIA

B-Boys, I met you at the bus stop,
We had nothing 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

Verse 2: SUFFA

Five days deep in the booth, and spent Friday leaping
through loops,
Then spent the weekend sideways, seeking 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 pads like a red rag to a bull,
I see red like Leningrad,

Raising a crowd from a vacant lot's like, like how?
Raising a brow on the face of god right? Right now,

PRESSURE

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 like take away beer,
And a sunset to lay away our day-to-day fears,
See haters under rates us but this status takes years,
And it ain't where we're at; it's how we made our way
here

Chorus: SIA

B-Boys, I met you at the bus stop,
We had nothing 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
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Verse 3: SUFFA

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 passing 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 rolling on it,
It holds them on it, it's soul melodic,
And oh they want it and I love it,

PRESSURE

Been chasing the dream
Everyday a new place, new faces and scene,
Living out a suitcase few breaks in between,
There's been very few days I'd loose 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 missing my significant other,
I wouldn't trade it for the world given another,
'Cause I love it...

Chorus: SIA

B-Boys...
B-Boys, I met you at the bus stop,
I love it, I love it,
We had nothing but the tuck shop,
I love it, I love it,
We had school ties, the sky and the hilltops,
I love it, I love it,

Now we're all grown up and it's still about Hip Hop
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