

## Hilltop Hoods "The Anthem"

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[Chorus] {#1}

My Style is the craziest

Hilltop

That style is the craziest

Suffa you know your rhymes amaze me just

Get on the mic

Let's show em' who'se craziest

[Verse 1]

(Suffa)

This be the Suffa MC enhancing the track

I treat the mic like a show girl, romancing her lap

So when it's time for tips don't forget my rhyming tricks

So live it's on the starlist cause I got the vinyl licks

Ya spine'll rip open and I'll make your mind eclips

Independant, giving major labels minor fits

I'mma rip, polyflip and give MC's them seizures

Your dropping like the Doller in Indonesia, I see ya

And it's your fate I see, it's like a two dollar hooker with

HIV

You wanna step and be friendly? I'll rip your style apart

You'll end up like Kenny from Southpark

So just try to fade me, just try to fade me just, try to

fade me kid

We're the craziest, I've seen uppers and I was like "shit  
he sucked"

Bring the stress to ya chest like a rookie getting titty  
fucked

This kid errupts from the hills, I guess he got skills so

MC's are getting treated like a dyke with a dildo

It feels so, good you'll moan like Tabatha Cash

As Next scratch this vinal like the record had a rash

Like cash I'm errupting, styles have you suffering

The air that you suck has your lungs rupturing

Suffa bring invincability, ya cant hurt me jerk

Just pass a cold one cause it seems thirsty work

It's like

[Chorus] {#2}

My Style is the craziest

Hilltop

That style is the craziest

Pressure you know your rhymes amaze me just

Get on the mic

Let's show em' who'se craziest  
[Verse 2]  
(Pressure)  
Now this be the capital pressure, from Hilltop these  
MC's flex  
Deeper then the bonet proof next to the MC says  
The Hoods release text  
I bet that you'll release threats for the next to sweat  
Now please let ya mind follow me like a preist to his  
panthem  
The anthem, if they left standing then I hand them  
The tool of my trade reflects the trade of my tool  
I cool in the shade now suffa take em' to school  
But it's cool, MC's are made to be broken like rules  
I take my chance and either walk away a king or a fool  
The waters deep my friend, you cant wait your turn so  
They choose to burn boats then Turncoat like Cherral  
Kerno  
They'll learn though, as time takes it's course my  
rhyme breaks the force  
Of ya spine to make ya toss, so convulsive, so repulsive  
until your mind is numb  
Now just stop your encroaching by, your time has come  
Now I'm the one, but to tango it takes two  
Cos MC's be talkin' hard times but to me it's easy  
I ran through life's lessons, tript on, survived destines  
To shoot my fate, could ecumulate my mic lessons  
But I didn't  
I made what I got from just spittin and persistance  
I got to nurse a baby, whats the differnce  
A little patience and let time be, we go through  
situations  
Lessons full of life's vibrations  
[Chorus] {#3}  
My Style is the craziest  
Hilltop  
That style is the craziest  
Next you know you cuts amaze me just  
Get on the decks;  
Show em' who'se craziest

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