

## Hilltop Hoods

### "The Soul of the Beat"

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[Verse 1: Suffa]

Look. ten stories below if you ever try findin me  
I'm the one with rhymes so high tech I write in binary  
So if you dont understand at all, thats understandable  
The vibe is intangible, the rhyme is like an animal  
A beast through the night, he likes to feast in the light  
He gives no peace on the mind, with the beats that you  
like  
I'm servin bowls of soul, in the form of a lyric, you know  
me  
I'm the difference between soul and spirit  
Everybody freeze  
Just hold and hear it, feel the cold and fear it  
If you're bold come near it man, feel it  
I put soul into mic control, like jazz artists put soul into  
rock and roll  
You gots to roll with us or else you're against us  
My flow to me's like poetry just less pretentious  
Weak MC's befriend us, are just as bad as each other  
Never be phatter than Suffa so why not battle each  
other?  
And just leave me alone like a hermit in a cabin  
The vibe is a love reverberating like a hammon light  
Thats right we got vibe, its never won, its heaven sent  
So Hilltop Hoods represent represent  
Evidently, when we  
Represent a weakness is never ever evident  
I represent the kids from the side of the street, never  
silencing me  
And the feelin thats inside of this beat

[Chorus: Suffa]

"This is the beat"  
The hills shows you Suffa  
"This is the beat"  
That made you call an ex lover aside  
Summer nights on the porch with a beer  
"This is the beat ya'll of the year"

[Pressure]

"This is the beat"  
To put the Pressure to your points

"This is the beat"  
To make you scream "its the choice"  
They got tunnel vision well let me make it clear  
"This is the beat ya'll of the year"

[Verse 2: Pressure]

We slam hittin  
Crushin MC's for their ambition then  
Sticken high frequencies over your transmission  
Now listen  
While all these crossovers transition  
They barely scratch the surface, while I delve deeper  
than Hans Christian  
And to sin battling, damn boy you must be dreamin  
Couldn't understand the first of my double meanings  
Your double teaming with trouble seethin  
I flex like exaggerated biceps over all these muscle he-  
men  
I hear their mic from screamin (maggots)  
Honestly none can follow me, from what I been through  
I still read true my prophecies  
Unconsciency I took doses of dopeness like an  
apothecary  
And if harnessed properly, effects monopoly  
No stopping me

[Chorus: Pressure]

"This is the beat"  
For all my mates sucking piss  
After Hours, TerraFirm, Cross-Bred, pump ya fist  
"This is the beat"  
For those who wanna fuck with this  
Now everybody wants something but they can't get  
none of this

[Verse 3: Pressure]

Just my line is composed  
Will leave their mind comatosed  
Like unleveling their blood pressure til' their ryhme  
overdosed  
Many months closed cos they nonbelievers  
I walked a water passed all these stranded MC's  
and told 'em to catch a breather  
Why touch what you don't know?  
Learn your words, you washed and dried up  
Why fuck with what you know - hurts just to learn to  
wise up  
Open your eyes up for the now, cos tomorrow its too  
late  
Cos this is the beat to leave your sorrows in your wake

[Chorus: Pressure]  
"This is the beat"  
To put the Pressure to your points  
"This is the beat"  
To make you scream "its the choice"  
They got tunnel vision well let me make it clear  
"This is the beat ya'll of the year"

[Suffa]  
"This is the beat"  
The hills shows you Suffa  
"This is the beat"  
That made you call an ex lover aside  
Summer nights on the porch with a beer  
"This is the beat ya'll of the year"

[scratching til fade: 'This is the Beat, oooo yehhhh... Of  
the Year']

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