

## Hilltop Hoods

### "Twilight"

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[Pressure]

The door breaks, my world wakes, light ascends my  
windowpane

An hour goes, I'm showered though I'm struck by  
hunger pain

I break my fast fault, makes the glass translucent  
through the rain

From my dining room, Tom and Sue got me late again  
I snatch my papes, lash for tapes, the sand hills, the  
plains

Cars biting lines, arrive in time to hear my name  
Roll call feeling like my old school again

There's tags on the desk, the day drags on the brain  
Time's up! I head for home, the sunrays and then rain

As twilight hits my eyesight I jump the train

The town is full of sound, that's why I came

I step to the jam, a figured silhouette, it blocks the  
doorframe

I am out smart, tell it to some bouncing acting lames  
Said, "I came to entertain ya", he's asking for my name  
Man act like you know, it's all the same

With that I tell these rapping dudes, I step through to  
hear beats playing

I'm in this, passed up in the grass with some drunk and  
he's saying

He likes the way I flow and what's the way to go in this  
game

I told him "There's many paths, just use your heart and  
your brains

Another day's another hangover mate ain't nothing  
changed"

Then Next is on the decks, time to catch reck, the  
crowd's swaying

Masses part, a flashing spark sends light from a chain  
Flickering a sticker in, a guy's kicking them game

[Suffa]

In my B-Boy stance, cause my B-Boy's saying, "What's  
up Dan?"

[Pressure]

Hand shakes from my mates from Hilltop  
Ain't seen em in a while but I knew they still rock  
The freestyler's in a ciper rhyiming to a Beatbox  
Because we came here just to blow up the spot  
Now feeling parched, looking for a laugh, I stray from  
the flock  
I hear a loud and familiar sound of twisting the top  
I see my man at the bar drinking scotch on the rocks  
Take a look at my watch, \*Man it's almost 12 o'clock\*  
It's time to rock, the venue's getting full, it's getting hot  
It's time to blow up the spot, regardless of props or not  
Make my way to the stage, Debris stops me on the spot

[DJ Debris]

Dickhead's is starting beef, Dan they fully lost the plot  
Then off ???, but some fella got clocked  
I knew his face but not his name, he was pissing blood  
and snot  
Matt's out back, practising raps getting hot  
But fuck it, let's do this show

[Pressure]

Sit Baz, they bother me not

[Suffa]

They bother me not, they bother me not, what?  
They bother me not, they bother me not, what?  
They bother me not, they bother me not, what?  
They bother me not, they bother me not, I said...

[Pressure]

Because I touch everything in my life  
Like the sunrays touch everything in my life, until the  
night  
The sense of the mind's of men lose sight  
In the twilight of life, looking for the limelight  
I touch everything in my life  
Like the sunrays touch everything in my life, until the  
night  
The sense of the mind's of men lose sight  
In the twilight, looking for the limelight

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