

Hilltop Hoods "What A Great Night"

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Verse 1 "Suffa

This is for the hopeless, the homeless, the brokest, the dopest,
The smokers, the jokers on opiates and coke it's,
Your choice, I won't judge you tonight,
Cos I'm paraletic, I ain't looking to lose a fight,
So put your hands up if you're not to drunk to stand up,
If you bombing up the toilets put your man up,
And put your can up spray it in the air mate,
Check out my man, fuck its all going pear shaped,
They call me Suff when I'm drunk they call me fuck off,
Head under the bar trying to drink the run off,
I'm a one of a kind; I'll rhyme till I'm cut off,
Or just to fucking blind to get one off,
Don't call me son of a bitch; I'm the son of an angel,
When the sun of the morning hits it's so painful,
These all nighters are killing me,
But it's alright are you feeling me?

Chorus

And it's all love, and it's alright,
Till we're all drunk, then it's all fights,
Then it's all over, go home, go sleep,
Wake up, get sober, what a great night,
And it's all love, and it's alright,
Till we're all drunk, then it's all fights,
Then it's all over, go home, go sleep,
Wake up, get sober, what a great night.

Verse 2 "Suffa

This is for the gamblers, the rambler, the grandmas
and grandpas,
The fans of the samplers, my godson in pampers,
Champ let's all amp this out like Peavey,
Like De La said it's so easy,
It's so easy, to pack this,
Chain smoking in the back like I had three cigarettes
and one match it's,
The one who sucks tequila from a cactus,
You couldn't hack this with axes, to all the detractors,

Go listen to Axis if you want proof,

That Obese ain't actors, we produce,
The rawest performance from verse to the chorus,
Hung like a walrus, run like a tortoise,
Obese, enormous, flawless on the cordless,
I own this mic like my name was Shure it's,
For the poorest or richest, slowest or quickest,
Flow with a sickness, bro you know what this is?

Chorus

And it's all love, and it's alright,
Till we're all drunk, then it's all fights,
Then it's all over, go home, go sleep,
Wake up, get sober, what a great night,
And it's all love, and it's alright,
Till we're all drunk, then it's all fights,
Then it's all over, go home, go sleep,
Wake up, get sober, what a great night,
Gin and tonic, you rock the house,
Tequila shots, you rock the house,
Chivas Regal, you rock the house,
Yager bombs, you rock the house,
And it's all love, and it's alright,
Till we're all drunk, then it's all fights,
Then it's all over, go home, go sleep,
Wake up, get sober, what a great night,
And it's all love, and it's alright,
Till we're all drunk, then it's all fights,
Then it's all over, go home, go sleep,
Wake up, get sober, what a great night.

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