

## Nesby Ann

### "N.Z. H.I.P.H.O.P"

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**\*Chorus\***

(Te Awanui and Donald)

N.Z.H.I.P.H.O.P

Graft b-boys, DJ's and MC's

Represent to the fullest only the strongest can survive

Aotearoa commence to penetrate

Worldwide

**\*Verse1\***

(Junior)

You're looking strange at me

Because no one has told ya

That us polynesians be keeping it undercover

Self profile, we are coconuts from the city

Change songs to hits

You ready for this

You spend your life being a lyrical theive

Initialise realise with verbal artillery

With systematicly flows that control the shows

Fresh dialects with this technique unknown

With this semi automic machine gat

With endless melodic ammunition

Yo assume the position

As you reach for the skies, wave hands side to side

New Zealand hiphop with the hint of Nesian Style

Represent your side coz everybody knows it's a must

This Nesian style mooli is the style we bust

As we lay this track to ashes like dust to dust

Unique style is untouched

**\*Chorus\***

**\*Verse 2\***

(Donald)

Microphone checker

Attention here's an announcement

If you ain't down with NZ hiphop you better bounce

This is the final boarding call Aotearoa bout to take off

This ain't Con Air like Nicolas Cage so take your face off

I call for quality control but we're not 5 from jurrassic

The aftermath has passed with emcees who stand fast

Can you last the last mile of madness

As we drop bombs over wack kats

(Feleti)

Obscure delligence of raw venemous deliverance  
Analysist and lycrisist take refudge and just listen in  
(Donald)

Death by own admission ain't accountable for those  
who listen

Or those who can envision the picture that I spit for all  
BBoys, Turntablists, Emcees, Beatboxers, and Aerosol  
artists

See you best believe N.Z.H.I.P.H.O.P HARD  
Aotearoa status Kaupapa driven not dirty pop

\*Chorus\*

\*Verse 3\*

(Feleti)

A coat of armour built upon MC is what I adorn  
Entrenched in the defence of hiphop's modern war of  
dot com

Verbal canters and hollow throat venom spit'n' mc's  
Striking like phantom menace in the dungeon of no  
release

Ignorant provokers of imitators and mimickers  
Just sparking drama scattering negative images in my  
villajahs

As an MC my passion burns deep  
In comparison your flame flickers or merely melts from  
my heat

All the real heads keeping them true links roots down  
Stabilise orators remain on level ground  
My verbal stance echo's no others cause I create  
composition

Relevant to the south pacific edition  
To many MC's with the battle mic complex  
This is where I drop sciences

On how hiphop is more than hollow threats  
Spirits of good intention emanate through dark  
enclosure

We manoeuvre to revolt against industry taking over

\*Chorus\*

\*Bridge\*

Pacific oblique, technique souther atmosphere  
Penetrating to the mind, devastating to the ear 2x

N Z H I P H O P graff b boys DJ's MC's

Survive

N Z H I P H O P graff b boys DJ's MC's

Worldwide

Penetrate Penetrate

N Z H I P H O P

