

Down Under Beats Crew

"Under Raps"

Visit "[Under Raps](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"I can't imagine my life, or anyone else's, without music It's like a light in the darkness, but never goes out" "I'll tell anything, it's alright alright" [Verse 1: Dialectrix] I find a place to hide away and hibernate Try escape what's choking me but never go to sleep because I'm wide awake Insomnia within the fire, breathing muster-bond(?) to stay up late Like the parents of a teething toddler, what I conjure the product of my cognitive faculties I bleed it randomly, destructively reaking anarchy See elaborately I make what most don't understand Mindframe's within paralysis so rock cover bands So from the great southern lands, but the times they are a changing ways of entertaining man They slightly rearranging But I still have firm tradition, boil it to the hottest temperature The judge concedes the throne and polishes an emperor You wanna battle so forth etcetera But what you got inside wouldn't be felt if you have an anima I do this on the regular, I'm showing my abilities Your liabilities are social pop viabilities and burst variables, lack of staunch ethics You get less authentic while we get augmented Tormented when you realise we got it under raps Bust till our lungs collapse - hitting ears like thunder claps DOWN UNDER'S BACK, representing something fierce Ready to roll just like an alcoholic sculling beers If progression is the target we're the aiming musketeers And if we miss - that's as tragic as the last hundred years My fears are scarce like my lack of enjoyment Who said being dope and success was disjointed? Pinpointed somewhere between distant and aptable Born on the day evolution gave wisdom to animals I don't need to get some rest or psychic premonition See you utter definitions of a repetitious exhibition Like an exorcism, spirit envoking exhibition Not ready to stop till it's alright to get some recognition [Chorus] "I'll tell anything, it's alright alright" Until it's under raps, it ain't alright Down Under Beats, under raps for life "I'll tell anything, it's alright alright" Until it's under raps, it ain't alright Down Under Beats, under raps for life [Verse 2: Joe New] I know a place where no one knows or ever goes Windy weather blows pain,

they're like bindis on your toes Above the canopy my
sanctuary, I compose a natural managery, it's not
imaginary Know those who have witnessed this
eucalyptus aromatic Blue existence With panoramic
views into the distance Through the eyes of the author
from headquarters in skys My scriptorial melines(?) get
thought up now I'm a thundercloud coming down Yo my
pen strikes to excercise, I'm running my mouth Without
a vowel saying what you want can get difficult Take five
pages to write sixteen bar intervals With interior
dedication, I gain supperior technique with correct
letter placement I prep a page to record, get it laid and
stored Return to my solitude and create some more I'm
a notepad nomad on a better sandstone Doing collabs
with my bush buds - I keep it home grown I throw
stones at foreign hikers from a cliff And when ya
reverse evil - it spells out the way I live And that's my
positive, yeah that's my routine test I've got more time
on my hands since my hoop dreams death My youth
and my team friends I left upon this quest till I serve up
the rawness like a sushi chef So you need not step
unless you're putting in the effort My work ethic with
grammer gives some manner to my method Do the
overtime, not open mics But when I start man I end it
and I don't battle with raps, I'm at peace till they're
perfected I'm still headed to my ill set and that's
astounding I write a page a day and moved through
mounts but who's counting Five years passed to find
my art beyond 2000 And I tell it how I see it, sitting
upon the Blue Mountains [Chorus] [Scratches] "Get
down" "Keep on running"

Visit [Down Under Beats Crew](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.