

Muph & Plutonic f/ Urthboy

"Goin On Tour"

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[Intro - Urthboy]

Ay Muph my brother, what up?

Yeah man I see you got a few dates coming up

Don't worry, I warned 'em all you're coming haha

[Verse 1 - Muph]

Ay yo, huh

Life is like bubble but it changes and evolves

If you're lucky, at point you'll finally get to have a hold

Even scholars with their honours man they wanna have
a hold

And I promise despite my lack of logic, I've got soul

Roll with the punches, busted nose

Blood flowing, clutches in a rufted growth

Patrol with the compass and follow that road

M.O. cut the mustard and give 'em a show

We goin on tour, the soul skewer the beef

Dragging a long lure, to the strong secure speech

And thongs manoeuvred to King Kong of smoother
beats

Who are we? Muph and Plutonic, a crew that bleeds

Just like you, and we innovate, take it interstate

In a plane of virgins, stimulated by the bourbon

Eliminate the nerves when we step on stage

Bags packed, suitcase and tube of toothpaste

[Interlude - Urthboy (+Muph)]

Ah Muph that's mine man

(Oh is it? Sorry)

No it's all cool man

Just stay away from my toothbrush man

(No worries)

It's cool

[Hook - x2]

Cause we on the road again, oh yeah

Out in the middle of all nowhere

All bus carpets smell the same

My understatement, I'm glad you came

[Scratches]

"Out on tour"

"Well we're on stage with the fortified sound"

[Verse 2 - Urthboy]

So, give us your praise and, give us your pay

But that's not the game play, nor the way that we make
ways

Before we got payed, we played the ashtrays

That's less than cab change, good nights and bad days

I slept under the base of Queenslanders

Leaking like camera, you only envision the granger

Now hands up, response back was backhanders

Stranded, non stop rock, standard answer

My baby wipes tears back, she feels abandoned

She wanted me to fly but quietly lightly landed

Cause, the bed's colder when I'm not there to share it

I feel it, I know it, I flow with a kick and snare hit

Sleep tight my baby, I'm coming home soon

I know it's lonely but it's something that I've got to go
through

Through the towns I've read of in books

Life is a flash and I keep forgetting to look

Back in the cab and it's back on a plane

I'm a back to the same emergency procedures again

Huh, c'mon, onward to go weary but unfazed

Check the spark in my eye on stage

You see that cuz? Yeah you see that cuz

[Hook - x2]

[Scratches]

"Well we're on stage with the fortified sound"

"Out on tour"

"Well we're on stage with the fortified stage"

[Verse 3 - Muph (+Urthboy)]

Every show, I'm swimming in a pool of sweat

(Muph drink slow) We may be the coolest yet

(Easy on the smokes) You don't want to lose your
breath

This is for those you know, the folks who knew the test

Our crew has met a lot of good people along the road

No attitude, show gratitude and keep on our toes

It goes on and on and on

We keep at it like the en-suite matters below Bell hotel

With a creaking mattress, oh well, don't over tell

That's a means to a package, unwrap it and leave
satisfied

Five magnified by the wide-eyed psychos

Surprised when you see the size their flying high notes

Sound check, down a mil, my only real proviso

Ingredients needed to foresee a tight show
Equipped with the biro, no typo messages
Entering the centre of your gut, to much time together
But we barely argue, for the supporters who cause
rawkus
Every time that we pass through

[Hook - x2]

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