

Muphin

"Drift"

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[Chorus: X2] I drift from job to job, place to place My life switches like the expressions on my face And I love the chase, and although it ain't a race It's my life and I'm not one to make a waste [Verse 1] I thought when I was older that I'd be a businessman Not a full-blown Hip Hop fan making music and making a stand With only a five-day plan it gets bland I can reveal the hidden like a hair strand Only simple shitty jobs so I doubt I'll get canned Far from tanned but not your freakishly pale I check the mail to see the response on the interview Whether I passed, or once again I failed Drifting, I've even sailed upon the Great Barrier Reef Sun baked at the Portsea Beach, from girls I've caught some grief Felt the pain from those close who became deceased and spoke in relief after V.C.E A good T.E.R., yeah that could have been me But seemingly I took life like my rhymes, I just flowed Kind of like some fools had their grass mowed whilst I let it grow I'll let you know I occasionally panic Get frantic over petty antics, but most often I relax like humans in hammocks, or cows in paddocks I reminisce like people in there attics Pick up the mic and bring the static and travel on, drifting upon song to song The journey's long and yet to reach climax Have your eyes gazing like the Imax, I raps with high-hats, minds snap, I've sat in the wrong chair I've been kicked out by the bear left in my underwear Well they say one day tht you're gonna get caught Hold that thought, as the spiritual nomad puts on his shorts and the walk continues... and the walk continues [Chorus: X2] [Verse 2] The bear was once there for this fellow, but he turned yellow and hella selfish, appearing kind and cuddly on the outside He left me helpless, we were good mates and then you dumped me and I felt it like a tonne of bricks Felt like a tonne of shit Why have you done this you fucking punk bitch? So I switched from being the kind and easy to befriend To one who has tied his ends like your mum her tubes Now I only hang with the dudes who really keep it true and upon the path I pursue, wandering like Caine from Kung Fu Now if I sung you a lullaby would you get emotional and cry or merely punch me in the

eye? What I'm asking is are you quick to criticise?
Minimise your growth It's a checkpoint so in the shower
I'm about to soak with the soap, but no rope, clean
away negativity and sparkle hope My dreamscape
helps me to float and when I die people will relate to
the words that I wrote Well so I hope, Hip Hop helps me
to cope and better still build, and I'm not referring to
my skills bills or any of that, I'm talking as a person The
one that you hear rap Giving me the strength to stay
stable rather than collapse [Chorus: X3] [Verse 3] Am I
going anywhere? At times I don't know if I even care
But I can't bare the thought of a life filled with regret I
found a girl to whom I can connect, but is this the one
yet? My hair gets wet from the light sprinkle of rain I
walk in it to wash away the pain or the tears For only so
long can I use the beer I got a car but I don't know
where to steer A blue sky but it still ain't clear,
+Overcast!+ like +Atmosphere+ Cause it's hard here
in Australia to make your career out of Hip Hop, it's
easier to be the failure Even if you're sharp like a
Schick's razor Too many haters, not enough people to
support the local when it should be the focal point,
independent vocals Inhale 'em like a joint, and we shall
continue to motivate Tracks will circulate and we'll
activate a more powerful community Separation? Nah
I'd prefer the unity I assume to be seeing more and
more regular releases from my travels Making sense,
avoiding babble, and random words like Scrabble Upon
the beats my life journeys and experiences are
unravelling and you wack emcees make me laugh like
The Castle Huh, like The Castle... like The Castle

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