Muphin "It Began As"

Visit "It Began As" on MotoLyrics.com

I never meant to get carried away It was all just for fun, I'm sorry I take it so serious [Chorus: X4] Now it's number one on my list, it began as fun I never knew it would be like this [Verse 1] Originally just for the fun Getting jollies from rhyming over drums Spitting freestyles 'til my brain went numb The good times were the number one priority Then I got possessed like the coppers and their authority This ain't Kansas and you know I ain't Dorothy More like the Wizard of Aus It began with the battle rhymes, then I got bogged Realised I must extend my rod, create something with a meaning which nowadays is seeming to be odd, no prob I'm no moping sod, I got one shot And I'ma serve my meal with the lot, plot to connect Affect people's views in one, twos and a fuse Infuse with the crews and even further I got love for Hip Hop like Hooch did Turner At first putting tracks to tape, then Draino got the burner Coming much firmer than your average Far from a savage, the only damage I do is unintentional The conventional man began with Osinaka on the experimental side, he'd make the beats and I'd make the rhymes, together they'd collide Then we tried to get better and over time we improved Now at this point we keep it true So should you, I never knew what I'd become I never knew Hip Hop would be number one And that's, that's it That's how it went down, like that [Chorus: X4] [Verse 2] I just pick up the mic and feel the static Deal with the tragic, heal with the magic Peel away the bad tactics I'm at this like possums at the apple Priests at the chapel, Carey in for the tackle and what I speak is factual, real and actual Fools jib at me then fly off with a cackle Witches, I'll keep moving even when I get stitches For sure at times I've made glitches I like to draw pictures and, write scriptures and hit'chas with my deepest emotions This self-served summary demonstrates my devotion My skin gets oily like the lotion, just sip the positive potion The pressure got me roasting like a pig on the spit Watch my flows rip, and with it the mic drifts Feeling sick from doing the shitty jobs with the shitty shifts All for a good cause and that's so I can release this Got me anxious like when

my girl's licking her lips I just wanna take a dip and then sleep My musical archives I'm out to keep Build up a formula that's mad concrete No need to compete, you're about as fair as the first fleet Taking a seat that's not yours, when I go to a show I give an applause while the weak just pause You feel me even when I'm yet to arise like cold sores I hold more weight than it really appears Towards the fun I'm tryna steer, my words sincere You swig wine swine, I prefer the beer For the fun it began, then seriousness came near I jumped in without fear and hence the result of what you now hear Huh, yeah, just for the fun Just for the fun [Chorus: X4] Yeah, I'd like to give a shoutout to some of my mates Uh, shoutout to Dummit Shoutout to uh, Brenny the Hulk Shoutout to uh, Drew, Jay and Ash Uh, shoutout to Osinaka Shoutout to Nick, Nick Scott, Nick Sweepah Uh, shoutout to anyone that's ever done some shit for me Big V, uh, Weapon X, Draino Uh, the Big O Yeah, and I'm out

Visit Muphin page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.