

## Pegz

### "The Fight"

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[Verse 1]

They underestimated a brothers dedication  
And dubbed this art form as another replication  
They said we'd never make it above the preparation  
We proved them all wrong and touched a generation  
People loved it without a marketing budget  
Without, toning it down and dumbing the subject  
And it took a lot of pain as a struggling artist  
Some passing their judgement like "we come from the gutters"

I used to think it was the tone of our voice  
But it's the voice of our own that we've grown to avoid  
When the Hoods went platinum - nobody saw that  
Street press ignored rappers like a support act  
Labels knocked us all back like a door man  
We did it alone and stuck to the format  
We did it alone (we did it alone)  
(To the format) to the format

[Chorus] {2X}

It's a fight for respect of the music  
It's a fight to defend who we are  
It's a fight to the end from the start  
Obese Creeew reppin' the art  
And the name's like a Fight Club membership card

[Verse 2]

This countries about more than sports celebrities  
More than politics form our legacy  
How do we so easily talk sincerity  
When history haunts like born identities  
Contemporary characters left out the narrative  
It's only natural we pin down the sparages  
Killing them off like the City Of God  
I don't care what the fucking music industry wants  
This is hip hop without gimmicky props  
And our sound won't fit into an idiot box  
We got belief in eachother, above the payments  
If what I'm saying's un-Australian - fuck the nation.  
The streets outside are reflecting the times  
And they're green with envy like emerald eyes

Sometimes I used to wonder if we ever will rise  
Buried alive amongst superficial stereotypes

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Only a few sold out, can't remember their names  
It's the one-dimensional fundamentals of fame  
Some forget where they came from, pretend to relate  
But I got no hard feelings whatever the case  
No matter what the future holds I want you to know  
everything we've done for the love of the music bro  
And if we never made it at the bedroom studio  
I'd still be proud we were tryna do it so  
That's for my man Jase, spoken with mad praise  
No regrets for the moments I can't change  
We didn't stagnate, we opened the fan base  
Watched as this culture altered the landscape  
Def Wish AKA brothers had faith  
Before Obese Records was a brand name  
Before Triple J gave us mad play  
Aussie Hip Hop blew up on the rampage

[Chorus] {2X}

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