

## **Pegz f/ Planet Asia, Vents**

### **"Diligent Music"**

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[Planet Asia]

Pegz what up!

You all know who it is man

Yeah, it's Planet Asia medallios

[Verse 1: Planet Asia]

Titanium tanks, potrown shots

Iranian shanks, platinum plates

Ate to the face off grapes

Eat off cake

Digging in the crate, spitting in your face

Shitting on your tape, fit this on my waste - let's  
motivate

See me in a soldier state, hardcore, hard body shit

Flow that's obviously the most worthy to politicing

If this was college I'd be riding on a full scholarship

Nigga's acknowledge this, I'm more hotter than hollow  
tips

Forever on some rival shit, bitches swallow dick  
from herb rats to model chicks, crack babies to cosmic  
kids

I start writing once I feel the buzz

and if you was high as me then you'd know how real  
this was

[Chorus] {First part by Pegz, second part by Planet Asia  
and vice-versa}

It ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing  
like

Diligent Music!

It ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing  
like

Gold Chain Music

It ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing  
like

Diligent Music!

It ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing  
like

[Verse 2: Vents]

Vents in the pects, it better be loud

I rhyme mentally foul  
Facts is hard to swallow like Pedigree Powell  
You mad but everytime I'm in it  
you get a feeling I'm a blood and my style compressed  
to three minutes  
Or you can feel it like a kick in the nuts  
Or losing your loved one, the lumps up in the guts  
So ya, selling the drugs right up in your house  
Come home, me took the television set and the couch  
My flows have got a definent bounce, to get your head  
banging like satiricon  
vegabons sing along  
Mat-o-fact bring it on  
We could get it on like Lebanon 'til we both dead and  
gone  
Put the record on blast and let yourself free  
Cos tomorrow keeps swelling in the past  
There ain't nothing like diligent music  
Your favourite record bro, guess who produced it

[Chorus]

It ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing  
like

Diligent Music!

It ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing  
like

Gold Chain Music

It ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing  
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Diligent Music!

It ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing  
like

Gold Chain Music

[Verse 3: Pegz]

From the streets of Adelaide to St. Kilda Puram  
Loved by mothers, respected by villinous gangs  
Feared by bigotted cats and ignorant trash  
Like leaders of a right-wing political branch  
We resonate through inidiginous camps to the  
bedrooms of working-class  
kids from the flats

Without the layered effects or filtering facts  
We're all children of the same lost immigrants fam  
Don't let the media deliver the plan  
Subliminal brain waves got you swinging a flag  
Six o'clock got you feeling with angst  
Ten-thirty's like "sweet dreams honey", who killed the  
romance?

Pegz and Planet Asia fill the expanse  
Chemically saturate your compillary glan

Bringing it back, lyrically fulfilling the fans  
Like hip hop's number one diligent man, it goes

[Chorus]

It ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing  
like

Gold Chain Music

It ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing  
like

Diligent Music!

It ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing  
like

Gold Chain Music

It ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing like, it ain't nothing  
like

Diligent Music!

[Planet Asia]

It's how we do this man, MC

93706

Australia stand up

"While you're getting high"...

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