## Nesian Mystik, N.Z.H.I.P.H.O.P

\*Chorus\*
(Te Awanui and Donald)
N.Z.H.I.P.H.O.P
Graft b-boys, DJ's and MC's
Represent to the fullest only the strongest can survive
Aotearoa commence to penetrate
Worldwide

\*Verse1\* (Junior) You're looking strange at me Because no one has told ya That us polynesians be keeping it undercover Self profile, we are coconuts from the city Change songs to hits You ready for this You spend your life being a lyrical theive Initialise realise with verbal artillery With systematically flows that control the shows Fresh dialects with this technique unknown With this semi automic machine gat With endless melodic ammunition Yo assume the position As you reach for the skies, wave hands side to side New Zealand hiphop with the hint of Nesian Style Represent your side coz everybody knows its a must This Nesian style mooli is the style we bust As we lay this track to ashes like dust to dust Unique style is untouched

## \*Chorus\*

\*Verse 2\* (Donald) Microphone checker Attention here's an announcement If you ain't down with NZ hiphop you better bounce This is the final boarding call Aotearoa bout to take off This ain't Con Air like Nicolas Cage so take your face off I call for quality control but we're not 5 from jurrassic The aftermath has passed with emcees who stand fast Can you last the last mile of madness As we drop bombs over wack kats Obscure delligence of raw venemous deliverance Analysist and lycrisist take refudge and just listen in (Donald) Death by own admission ain't accountable for those who listen Or those who can envision the picture that I spit for all BBoys, Turntablists, Emcees, Beatboxers, and Aerosol artists See you best believe N.Z.H.I.P.H.O.P HARD Aotearoa status Kaupapa driven not dirty pop

## \*Chorus\*

\*Verse 3\* (Feleti)

A coat of armour built upon MC is what I adorn
Entrenched in the defence of hiphop's modern war of dot com
Verbal canters and hollow throat venom spit'n' mc's
Striking like phantom menace in the dungeon of no release
Ignorant provokers of imitators and mimickers
Just sparking drama scattering negative images in my villajahs
As an MC my passion burns deep

In comparison your flame flickers or merely melts from my heat All the real heads keeping them true links roots down Stabilise orators remain on level ground My verbal stance echo's no others cause I create composition Relevant to the south pacific edition To many MC's with the battle mic complex This is where I drop sciences on how hiphop is more than hollow threats Spirits of good intention emanate through dark enclosure We manoeuvre to revolt against industry taking over

## \*Chorus\*

\*Bridge\*

Pacific oblique, technique souther atmosphere Penetrating to the mind, devasting to the ear 2x

N Z H I P H O P graff b boys DJ's MC's Survive N Z H I P H O P graff b boys DJ's MC's Worldwide

Penetrate Penetrate

NZHIPHOP