

Bliss N Eso, Up Jumped The Boogie

"Eso"

So ladies and gentelman, friends and crews
I came here to represent and vent my views
See they want you brainwashed like everyone's for the money
While we want the scene to blow like cherry bombs in the dunny
So check it out this is Eso on the mic
No Fuckin' around I came to get you in the vibe
Grab life by the balls and never look behind
'Cause when that bling bling dies you can bet I'll be alive

"Bliss"

A revolution of radical rebels writing raw, reflect the rap
of this cataclysmic cool calm collected cat
The front row covered when I'm spittin' the rhyme spray
Got skeletons on stage playin' rickety steinsways
I sit with the owls, flippin' the mouth, flippin' the vowels
The midnight paddock runner who's tippin the cows
Spittin it foul, down and dirty 'cause my crew's shabby
All I want's my girl, beer, a used caddy and this dudes happy

"Bliss"

Well you heard about the boys from the foreign land
They gonna stroll across the globe with the mic in their hand
And they be puttin' it down the only way they know how
So sing it, "la la la la la la la la";
Well you heard about the boys from the foreign land
They gonna stroll across the globe with the mic in their hand
And they be puttin' it down the only way they know how
So sing it, "la la la la la la la la";

"Bliss"

From the moment the show starts and we emerge when the curtains break
Your chest starts burnin' like you're slurpin' the bourbon straight
We blow the spot with more heat we servin' than a fernace makes
Percolate this bitch until we certain every person shakes
The bim bam boogieman is drinkin' 'til I'm plastered
All over your ears, rappin' swingin from the rafters
Got asses leavin' the seat when I'm freakin' the beat
Just husslin' like Larry Flint with the freedom of speech

"Eso"

So while it seems like there's millions of cats that stack loot
My crews here to stay like tax and tattoos
And theres no match for the kid that blows your mind
'Cause beatin' me's like me returnin' videos on time
and the music I make is like peakin' on a trip
Call me Jimmy Open Doors, day dreamin' with a spliff
Puttin pressure on the player tryin' to look like the cool guy
But couldn't come close if he spoofed on the bulls eye

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"Bliss"

See they tried to put it down but up jumped the boogie ("7 times")
So sing it, "la la la la la la la la";

Well you heard about the boys from the foreign land

They gonna stroll across the globe with the mic in their hand
And they be puttin' it down the only way they know how
So sing it, "la la la la la la la la"
Well you heard about the boys from the foreign land
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