

Hilltop Hoods, Left Foot, Right Foot

When I lay down to sleep I turn to a deep thinker
Don't wanna be a whinge like a lonely binge drinker
Its just that, well they don't call me suffa for nothing
I'm a depressed harrowing repressed suffering manic
Screamin at anybody any place,
Man I love people I just hate the human race
And I hate all my friends cos all my friends are taken drugs
They think its spiritual like a hippy makin love
But the powders power only lasts for an hour
So they take a powder shower till they burn down like Mickey lauder
Sour times come quicker than a drum inside a finger
What I drum before that
What I drum for my da tinka
Everyday for her's the saaaaaaame
Link up chin up
Left foot right foot
Lay down shut up
And relations get f**ked just like everyone else
Man damn school ya problems I'm gonna focus on myself

Left foot right foot
Keep it moving
"(X4)"

I spent the last twenty two years of my life earning my way
Around the world this space around me watchin night turn to day
I learnt to play in certain ways but it wasn't that they told me
Place between black and white and opposites attract
Possibly that the word of one man is filled by another
Yo suffa we breathe the breath of others your centuries my cover
This feelin in my upper is possibly life
That matches negative thought so I move positive mics
Probabilities choice random targets live in famine
And the heart is too much for one man to stand regardless
The powder and pills ain't no way to heal my friend
Being on one shoulder the other rises like my skill ascend
See life has many ups many downs and many miles
Many broken promises hollow words and empty smiles
Consequently many miles when the break from the here then hate
Drowning in this everyday give or take

Left foot right foot
keeps it moving
"(X4)"