

# Hilltop Hoods, Riding Under One Banner

i make tracks for the certified  
for the b-boys  
for the disempowered  
for the unemployed  
for the worried mothers counting groceries  
for my friends, my family, people who are close to me  
and if your close to me i'm loyal to the end  
cuz im too bad with names to make new friends and  
im too opinionated to keep my mouth shut  
im a turn the world upside down and put the south up  
on top of this we rockin this cuz i aint got nothin else and it helps when i see the city sufferin  
i'm rupturing lyrics, haemorrhaging tracks, bleedin out my personality all over the wax  
so dj's get ya fingers deep in my haemoglobin  
call me safe breaker from the way i always get ya open  
suffa m sink it down wit ya sufferin self  
i make tracks cuz i aint got nothin else

it's like this, it's like that  
riding under one banner  
it's like this, its like that  
riding under one banner

hip hop and cigarettes fill my day  
put my worries in a cup and watch them spill away  
i feel today is just yesterday waiting to happen  
thats why i have no patience with my rappin  
gotta get these tracks writ, rehearse em til their tight  
make beats all day, record the verses through the night  
i make tracks for kids in bedrooms and hotels, apartments  
cars with their partners and motels  
in campervans, caravans, combi-vans, cruise ships  
make tracks for my brothers who taught me to love music  
make tracks for kids in the sub-terrainian  
i even make tracks for yanks who love australians  
make tracks for girls in the mediterranean  
who sit by the window singin here comes the rain  
I make tracks for the love, for myself  
i make tracks cuz i aint got nothin else

chorus