

Hilltop Hoods, Simmy And The Gravyspitter

You won't get far little punk cos I bust pure rhymes,
I tear up bars like a drunk on a bus tour I'm,
The hideous, insidious, super fly Suffa,
Ignorance is bliss and you're a happy motherfucker,
Sucker rock a set; I'm like Bobba Fett with intellect,
I'm everywhere you go like porno on the Internet,
So you don't wanna step, trust me, you been warned,
You don't wanna play leapfrog with a unicorn,
Leave you torn; you couldn't battle me with that lame rhyme,
You couldn't come hard with two women at the same time,
You walk in the club dipped in jewels and versace,
Only gay guys wear that much gold, ask Liberace,
MCs act arrogant, I wonder why,
If your skills matched your ego you'd be eating humble pie,
Your rhymes are more average than your girlfriend's looks,
And with a face like that, I hope that girl can cook, it's like that.