

Hilltop Hoods, The Soul Of The Beat

Look. ten stories below if you ever try findin me
im the one with rhymes so high tech i write in binary
so if you dont understand at all thats understandable the vibe is intangible the rhyme is like an anim
a beast of the night, it likes to feast in the light,
it gives no peace on the mind, with the bits that you like
im sellin bottles of soul, in the form of a lyric, you know me,
im the difference between soul and spirit.
everybody freeze,
just hold and hear it, feel the cold and fear it, if youre bold come down man n feel it.
i put soul into my control a jazz artist puts soul into rock and roll,
you gots to roll with us or else youre against us

my throw to mes like poetry just less pretentious
we can sees be friends but be just as bad as each other
never be fatter than suffa so wanna battle each other
an just leave me alone like a hermit in a cabin
the vibe is a love reverberating like a hammon light
try
we got the fight

its not the one its never since
so hilltop hoods represent represent evidently when we represent a weakness is never ever eviden
i represent the kids from the side of the street, never silence to meet, and the feelin thats inside of t

this is the beat

the hills know you suffa

that made you call an ex lover aside

summer nights on the porch with a beer

this is the beat ya of the year

this is the beat

to put the pressur to your point

this is the beat

to make you scream is the choice

like a tunnel vision well let me make it clear

this is the beat ya of the year