

Hilltop Hoods, What A Great Night Restrung

Verse 1 Suffa

This is for the hopeless, the homeless, the brokest, the dopest,
The smokers, the jokers on opiates and coke it's,
Your choice, I won't judge you tonight,
Cos I'm paraletic, I ain't looking to lose a fight,
So put your hands up if you're not to drunk to stand up,
If you bombing up the toilets put your man up,
And put your can up spray it in the air mate,
Check out my man, fuck its all going pear shaped,
They call me Suff when I'm drunk they call me fuck off,
Head under the bar trying to drink the run off,
I'm a one of a kind; I'll rhyme till I'm cut off,
Or just to fucking blind to get one off,
Don't call me son of a bitch; I'm the son of an angel,
When the sun of the morning hits it's so painful,
These all nighters are killing me,
But it's alright are you feeling me?

Chorus

And it's all love, and it's alright,
Till we're all drunk, then it's all fights,
Then it's all over, go home, go sleep,
Wake up, get sober, what a great night,
And it's all love, and it's alright,
Till we're all drunk, then it's all fights,
Then it's all over, go home, go sleep,
Wake up, get sober, what a great night.

Verse 2 - Pressure

This is for the reckless, the restless, deafest and freshest,
The jesters and senseless on heroin or meth it's,
Your call, we aint judging you now,
Cause on or off tap, we aint fucking around so,
Feel a girl up if you're not to drunk to get it up,
And if she's throwing up make sure her hair is up,
But beware that you're not riding Caboose pal,
Check out these chicks, fuck they all getting loose now,
They call me Presh when I'm drunk they call me scumbag
Hand up in your till, snatch a bill then run back,
I'll take them one at a time once they find out I done that,
These bars aint never gonna let me come back,
Don't call me son of a bitch I'm the son of muso,
And the sum of my problems is substance abuse so,
These long nights are the death of me,
But its alright it's my legacy.

Chorus

And it's all love, and it's alright,
Till we're all drunk, then it's all fights,
Then it's all over, go home, go sleep,
Wake up, get sober, what a great night,
And it's all love, and it's alright,
Till we're all drunk, then it's all fights,
Then it's all over, go home, go sleep,
Wake up, get sober, what a great night,

Gin and tonic, you rock the house, and a,
Tequila shots, you rock the house, and a,
Chivas Regal, you rock the house, and a,
Yager bombs, you rock the house, and a,
The hilltop rock the house...

And it's all love, and it's alright,
Till we're all drunk, then it's all fights,

Then it's all over, go home, go sleep,
Wake up, get sober, what a great night,
And it's all love, and it's alright,
Till we're all drunk, then it's all fights,
Then it's all over, go home, go sleep,
Wake up, get sober, what a great night.