

# Deaf Can Hear

## Hilltop Hoods

Oh my god boy  
Bukue One here with the Hilltop Hoods man  
Come and hear, aiyyo  
The year 2000, we got something new  
We on some next, way out of here  
We got stuff so dope you know  
Guess what, even the deaf can hear  
Yeah

It's the Hilltop Hoods and, Bukue in the place  
From the place where the kids rhyme with flies on their face  
(Australia) And the Oakland crew  
(Star fighter number one to ya'll, Bukue)  
Hear us, they feel it in their spirit and they cheer us  
Fabulous flows from the three life feelers  
? Flak check to match up?, the fact test, I snap necks  
Like whiplash, I get down, I get smashed, so sit down  
Don't get rash, just check out, the kick out... Now  
Hear this, I'm a tell you what I like  
I like crowds when they scream, hate when they booing  
Hip-hop that's clean, not rap that's deluded  
I like to dispute the - undisputed  
Like to, kick a style, teaching Howard how to do it  
Now hear this, don't read my lips  
The only sign I want to see in the air, is a fist

Sign language not needed when we appear  
With these flows so deep even the "Deaf can hear"  
Heartfelt delivery is loud and clear  
Simple telepathy so the "Deaf can hear"  
If your not feeling this then disappear  
We don't need you cause "The deaf can hear"  
Our sounds penetrate like the ancient spears  
Penetrating the soul so the "Deaf can hear"

Top of the hills with contents under pressure  
Star fighter Bukue makes you sufferer  
Now hear this...  
Irresistible lyricism with compatible turntable techniques  
Speaking with vocal presence of a messiah  
Who inspires all, sets tracks on fire  
You be tortured, radiating heat no doubt  
Burning toys - from the, inside out  
Crowds burst into flame, each bomb makes it hotter  
Before the show I hid all extinguishers  
Hahaha, no way of prevention  
It was either burn to death or smoke inhalation  
Alleviates you a painful existence  
Allow your spirit to ascend (Rest in peace)  
All this seen at the show very clear  
Rhymes penetrate so even the deaf can hear

It's the Hoods, you can't hear this? Then get my picture  
Cause all I need's a beat bass and lip twitcher  
To fix ya, it's audible without the use of sign wave  
I'm [? ], might play, now MCs do it my way  
Now I'll wait, cause time's ticking, my rhymes kicking

I feel my mind tripping on words and phrases, the lines thicken  
My memory, from the next MC's telepathy  
But I leave 'em deaf and dumb and put in double jeopardy  
Regrettably, some are hard in their interior  
Even the deafest MC's be yelling "Crack it man, I'm hearing ya"  
Now whether the fans are cheering ya or whether they're rivals  
Whether their freestyle recitals just be needing some titles  
They all listen in, to rhyme slander  
It's the highlanders?, demander  
Beats might slam ya, and your peer's weak  
Radiate toxic thoughts over deaf, hear me clearly