

Don't Worry About How It Looks

360

Word life yo, huh
I've fin' and done bin', Doin' that shit
Homies, word, Hahaha
Yeah, yeah

Talk about most media, "I hate it"
They should report the news and not create it
Everyday obsessing with anybody that's famous
And make up there own little stories and go and claim it
Australia needs for Damien Leith
To save all his money made and go and straighten his teeth
"I'll fight you for it"
And last week I went to lay on the beach
And saw this hottie getting burnt, so I gave her some cream
"There you go" I went to dinner with this elegant chick
Made my mission to yell and tell her what arrogance is
Made her shout me a feed and embarrass the bitch
Dropped a fart and then screamed "Your fucking manners are shit!"
"I beg your pardon!" Yeah, you bet I farted
Buy me a drink, I'm planning to get retarded
Anyways I'm off, you better not get me started
But you better check the present I left in your parent's garden

Ain't trying to get Anything that you tell me to do
You and me got something good
Don't worry about how it looks
It ain't like we're new to this
Slow down, let me give you a kiss
Baby come, gonna take my time
Lay back and let your body recline

Yeah, Dudes with no teeth are like, free sixchty
If I got kidnapped they'd say, Free 60
I brush my teeth with colgate, 360
I only play the Xbox, 360
Yeah that's right, Bill Gates did a guest spot
But I'm sueing him for not putting me in the press shots
I'll change my rap name to thingymabob
So it sounds weird when anybody's givin' me props
(Hey, thingymabob's dope) yeah this kid is a fox
I'm so good I mack girls while I'm flipping em' off
Only big in Australia, Like Erin Mcnaught is
Nah, I'm fucking universal banging Jennifer Hawkins
And cats say that I'll never make it platinum
So I'll buy my shit enough times to make it happen
The Aussie scene will probably hate my rappin'
Cause really I'm a pommy, I just fake my accent

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Yeah, hey Joel

Do you reckon you could just
Let the beat play for a little bit man
I'm gonna whip out my Yazz flute and show
Ron Burgundy how to do it
Hey check this out, ready?

You all envy me, I'm rap's MCG
Cause that's where I like to walk my pet TV, "good boy"
I gotta say this is the best CD "? vagina pussy"
I'm the MVP, I'll be chillin' at the barber shop
Trying to have a threesome with Tara Moss and
Lara Croft, "Womb Raider"
I'm gonna tell you why I'm hard to stop
You know why?, Its cause my motherfuckin' cars a dog
And he's silent looking for a parking spot
That's the only time you'll ever hear his barking stop "silence"
I'm at the vet clinic, tryin' to book my next visit
For my pet midget, for havin' sex with it
Chillin with black panthers, coppin lap dances
"Get the fuck out bitch, you don't meet my fat standards!"
I'm a passionate rapper I'm Matt candid
In every interview I do, I only rap answers

So 360, where did you grow up?
Hey yo Melbourne
Ok and ah how long have you been rapping for?
Yeah, yo, about 14 years
Hahaha yeeeeees
Ask your mother cause she knows it
She's seen it, she's done it
She's lived it and she's loved it
That's how it goes bitch, 360
Recognise, Identify or step aside
Motherfucker, ok