

# Reservoir Dogs

Bliss n Eso

Hey yo Macka, how you feeling today?  
I feel unified mate  
Shit I'm feeling the same  
This is paradise so enjoy the weather  
A perfect time to get the boys together  
We need old school, new school pioneers  
Who can flip that shit like primal fear  
Suns up, man I'm calling the lads  
One love, that's like twelve balls in the bag

Yo, my crews on some bullshit  
And I ain't talking about a poo that a bull did  
I'm talking about what sets the bar  
BnE, Seth, 60, Pez and Drapht

He said 'set's the bar' that'll blow like Escobar  
Six dogs at the resviour  
Let's play connect the stars  
And paint a circus in the sky yep Pez can start

Now he thought that his crew pull that  
Something a little unusual  
Sounds a bit like a musical  
But doesn't matter we make any kind of music cool

Yeah, uh, when I heard the word foot path  
I just thought it meant it was a foot large (damn)  
But then I walked on a foot path  
And I had a look and I swear it was a good yard

Rule of thumb  
Never been the one to open up a can of worms  
Never underestimate  
Cos some say we the best today like Miranda Kerr  
Hi Seth

News flash and look  
Something stirred underground where the rappers look  
In a cloud of weed smoke with a handful of Cheetos  
I'm in Beast mode you better enter a cheat code

Now check it out look who's up in the mix  
You can dream but you ain't seen nothing like this  
This place is off charts like I'm waiting for a mate  
So just give me the mic so I can take it away

I'm like Outkast mixed with Southpark  
And my rhyming flow is like dynamos  
So when I bust on the beat  
I'm rude like Cube yelling 'Fuck the police'  
Raise em up  
It's like all your Christmas's came at once  
Yes, we're too much for these rookies  
Seth, let's knock the dust off their pussies

Man I feel awesome, nah I mean awful  
Yeah I'm pretty sure I put on weight since Autumn

Pass me the pork roll I don't really walk anymore  
Ever since I invented a gun that shoots portals  
Yeah my bodies gone bad  
Trying to get myself a Hollywood tan  
Me and Draphht went to Bali for a holiday man  
I must've put the weed in someone else's body board bag, fuck

Leader from the get go  
Yes, I believe it even when they said no  
Yeah fear's like half of your thoughts  
Follow your heart, that's path of the course  
Course it ain't easy  
I can tell you that first hand but it's all good  
Look at us, reciting the fundamentals  
Back when we were young now we're up here on another level

This sounding like some Austin Powers shit  
Someone gotta tell 60  
This ain't the 60's, this ain't the same mix  
Bag of lollies that ain't the same Frisbee  
Interesting, yes I guess I can adjust  
I guess it just means  
That we gotta do it different  
Good, and I'm glad cos the records are wrecking my discman

When I heard the beat on I said turn it off  
Thought it was the theme song from Circus Oz  
I'm being serious, I don't give a fuck  
How I turning the sample now switch up the drums  
Now I got the sick drum loop  
Walking round the city in my pink gum boots  
If a hater wanna talk like '6, fuck you'  
I tell my bodyguard smash this cunt too

Last shot of the six slug revolver  
Tree swinging in on a big fucking Cobra  
Shit cunts it's over with my honourable brethren  
It's destine, Mr. Orange stepped in  
The card shark the way I play in the car park  
Doing doughies, spin a rapper out like Nadwuar  
And Izm here's a line to scratch

'Ain't nobody got time for that'

Good god look who's up in the mix  
You can dream but you ain't seen nothing like this  
So there goes the neighbourhood, get elevated with us  
Like UNITY it's a celebration bitches good god