

This Is For You

Bliss n Eso

Yo, From Half A Headphone As A Mic And A Busted Boombox
To Rockin The Spot From Sydney To The Fuckin Boondocks
To The Fans When We Pass Through Who Love To Wave High
To The Arms That Hold Me Up When I Jump And Stagedive
To Kids Outside The Venue Who Aint On The Door List
They Love The Music, They Just Can't Afford It
Watch Them Build That Cypher Smiling Quite Glad
Why Arent They Glum, What You Dumb?
Coz Hip-Hop Has No Price Tag
And Everybody's Welcome, It Has No Nationality
This Is For Rappers Who Aint Just In It For The Fast Salary
Who Dont Just Push Violence Money With All That Damn Braggin'
Who Dont Just Jump On The "It's All Entertainment" Bandwagon
To The Dj Who Drops His Tune And Ain't Paid To Play It
To Anyone Who Loves Their Partner And Aint Afraid To Say It
To Everyone Who's Shown Love When I Looked Unsure
Friends And Fam, Shit Even The Girls I Boofed On Tour Man

This Is For You, You're The Reason I Wrote This
You're The Reason I Stand In The Rain And Get My Clothes Wet
Oh It's Just Another Taste From The Bottle
Oh It's Bliss N Eso's Page From The Novel

Keep Your Cash, Gold, Your Glitter And Cars
Keep Your Royal Red Carpet For Your City Of Stars
This Aint For The System To Put A Cage On Your Mind
It's For Those Who Don't Suck Dick For Radio Time
And The Only Time You'll Ever Catch Me Aimin' A Rifle
Is When There's Nothing On My Telly But Australian Idol
We Rock Rusty Mics, And Spit What We Think
Shabby Hotel Hoppers That Piss In The Sink
See Rich Make Money And Poor Make Magic
"We're Gonna Make You A Star" Bro They All Say That Shit
A Habit For The Headphones (Kid's Ride The Merry-Go)
Round Down To Meet Me (Inside Your Stereo)
With No Ride, And No Meals Full Of Shrimp
I'm Broke, But Hip-Hop Can Make Me Feel Like A Pimp
See A Man Who Lives Patient, Handles Displacement
Writing Rhymes For You In A Candle Lit Basement

This Is For The Cause In The Music
The Gift That We're Building
We All Gotta Use It For Lifting These Children
I Havent Been The Same Since I Fell In The Well
I Wished And Found Love Where Them Atliens Dwell

See It's The Rhymes, It's The Beat
It's The Song It's The Mix
It's The Times That We're Free
It's The Bomb, It's The Shit
Opportunity's Blind I Dont Wonder If He's Comin
So Look Mum No Hands I Made Somethin Outta Nothin'

This Is For You, You're The Reason I Wrote This
You're The Reason I Stand In The Rain And Get My Clothes Wet
Oh It's Just Another Taste From The Bottle
And I Hope This Feeling Stays Till Tomorrow

I Hope This Feeling Stays Till Tomorrow