

Where The Wild Things Are

Bliss n Eso

That boom box in the backyard goes
Heeeeeeeeeeeeeey
That boom box in the backyard goes
Heeeeeeeeeeyaaaaaaaaaaaaah
That boom box in the backyard goes!
Heeeeeeeeeeyaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

Daddy's home sweetheart
It seems that the dreams for the children on the block
Has gone from love, to a thug, with a million dollar watch
You see I'm talkin bout the jungle, the outback
The city I live in
That cunt that will always bounce back, with a witty dominion
I'll flow like this and I still don't like pigs
Added to this what I got
I'm flippin'
I'm trippin'
I'm puffin' on pot
So don't even think to sleep on me cause I'm a dodgy mattress
I've figured it out I'm the king of the house
I'm a flying flock of Axes

I'm goin'
Vampire killin' with stakes in me holsters!
Shootin' em down rippin' the faces off vultures!
The trolley's full
Of goodies for the kids
So ratatata the Big Macka is back and I'm loadin of the dip
What up cunt?

Are you still with us or what?

Let's make some noise
For the state of Australian hip-hop
[?]

There's blood and there's good comin' out of the speakers
There's fire in my veins and it's right off the meter
With a fist in the sky I'm a fly like an eagle
C'mon!

I'm plugged in the sound is connected
Rise up the crowd is electric
A place with Zen good nature
I'm assured your ten foot breakers
It's fun when I'm out and about
And I'm bouncin' around in summers naked sun

Naturally high when I breathe in the trees
And I run full steam through mother natures lungs

I'm rippin' and snippin'
The rhythm like Izm my man on the decks
No-one cuts quicker
Let's proclaim ourselves free and make a principality
Like up at Hutt River
Head out the window the air sings

Howlin' tearing through hair pins
It's the crazy rap vocalist
Monster truck maniac motorist

Power up, lock into the socket
Pull a Johnny rocket out my pocket
Ride a lightning comet
I write these sonnets with a spice of comics

Fresh, ripe and honest
I pick up the pieces like I was a hunter-gatherer
Inspired by life our people live deep dense up in the punter barrier

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In the search for fame everyone wanna be bigger than Kurt Cobain
After he burst his brain and left his curtain stained
Whatya think?
I think it's bad for them to stare at the sun
Save my soul with a flare and a gun

Yeah C'mon

You can find me on tour nightly
I'll be lightin' up a stick like Hermione
Excuse me miss if I ransack your handbag
Flow's so heavy the damn track needs tampa

I'm so good I spell M.o.M with an "X" and a zillion F's and it's still corre
ct
Trippin' in a theme park with a ski mask
This house is where the wild things are!

Playin' with fire elude the darkness
With shootin stars as movin targets
On a highway to hell with a stronger engine
Grow the fuck up like crops in Nimbin
Big league gotta move a little tougher
Take to the plate with a Louisville Slugger
Gettin' drunk with angels
Let's keep the blood pumpin' like jumper cables

Mind Over Matter in the building!
You know it!
BNE and MoM knockin it out the park!
Why don't you think outside the box like a new born baby!

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C'mon!