

(Lelelelelelele hahahaaa)

(Oi Kam)

(From the Aus to the UK brah fuck me dead)

(Chillit)

Hold up just roll up the joint

Lemme burn this ash right down to the ro-oach

Hold up we rolled up the Kush when

(SHUUUUUU)

That's the sound of the smo-oke

Grams of ganja in the land down under

When the cash roll through that's the sound of the gho-ost

Get rowdy shut down the show then go stage to stage and shut down the coast

AH

Too many eyes like apple

Got a long lock like crapples

You could get tackled

Girl gets cuffed like shackles

I don't give a fuck let's battle

Get shipped like apparel

I keep buds in a barrel, what you've heard no cattle

You can't stop me, you can't block me

Step the brothers just like Will Ferrell, I don't tell tattles

I tell fibs, the top spot, I call dibs

I stay smoked, (SHUUUUUU) just like ribs, I hate beef

Get money get rich get rich get rich motherfucker I was cooked for days

You want rhymes I got books and page

Cunts on stage like reel up the deck

Now the DJs laugh and just looks away

I jump on stage and I Shell like petrol stations the hurdles my destination
And my bars so sick I'm seeing red like menstruation when I chill with a sexy Asian

Nasty, chopped like parsley, I'm the premier league just like Barkleys

I stay stoned cause I'm riddled with weed I smash glasses bong for bong I get nasty

You'll get knocked out the 'ville like johnny, I still smoke o's like Steve
Bam I was done like Ryan, body, your a jackass please

No stuntman but I still stunt man

Spin like a Redback whenever I Hunstman

Sesh rap better than a blunt man, I'll be blunt man I don't give a fuck man

You don't give a fuck about me I see

You don't give a fuck about me I see

You don't give a fuck about me you don't you don't you don't you don't give a fuck about me

(Give a fuck about me)

I said you don't you don't you don't give a fuck about me

Rah

Yeam

You don't give a fuck about me what's a man to do

I have to tell them bounce like kangaroo

Big Kam dog no man to answer to

Is it good morning or afternoon, well depends on the hemisphere

Is it a VB or is it a Stella beer?

Man a murk him again for the seventh year

Tell all my haters you can shed a tear like

Whole time of Aussie folks
See man come around like collie bogs
And if they're holding their sticks like hockey clubs
Take more than your skin like body scrubs well
Guess I call second dibs
Man a whip to the nit like sedatives
Swear us men are distant relatives
Authentic shit never edited
When I go to call a cunt I force or front with
I'm the kind of guy your wifey might fall in love with
She heard the UK talk and loved it
Now you and her don't walk in public
They say everybody needs good neighbours
Well everybody needs good favours
They say everybody needs good neighbours
Well everybody needs good favours

Oi, didn't think I would hit the wall?
Go 666 till I hit the floor
Hit this spliff and I praise the lord
A hypocrite what the fuck did you take me for?
Park friends in the end never made the call
That's why all that chase paper was
Me and my brothers all hate them all
That's probably why all that hit a paper call
I get money, fuck hoes, stay chill
Get, get money, fuck hoes, stay chill
Get, get money, fuck hoes, stay chill
Get money, fuck hoes, stay chill
Get, get, get, get, get, get, get, get money, fuck hoes, stay chill
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Get money, fuck hoes, stay chill
Get money, get money, fuck hoes, stay chill, chill, chill

Give a fuck about me, you don't give a fuck about me I see
Give a fuck about me, you don't give a fuck about me I see
Get money, fuck hoes, stay chill
Get money, get money, get money, get money, hahahaha
RAH