

Drinking From the Sun

Hilltop Hoods

I lay down my music ten feet from where I lay down,
Immersed in them beats, short breaks turned to breakdowns,
'Cause when you work where you sleep, you don't sleep,
'Cause you work on them beats till it hurts then you creep,
Into bed and wake her from her sleep, and she's hurt,
Cos she worked through the week and hasn't heard not a word nor a peep,
From the jerk that she keeps in her heart,
That she forgives when he nurse her to sleep, word it's deep,
But yo when I peel them lids back and emerge from my sleep,
I feel so big that I could make a shirt from my sheet,
A crown from a church steeple, two jeeps for my sneaks,
So people worship this creep as I surf down the street,
I'm the surgeon of beats, your girl purrs when I speak,
We rehearse in a church to a circus of freaks,
We the last ones to lay down, first on our feet,
So stay down or get hurt by what lurks in the deep,
Free the perps from the police, we disturbing the peace,
We flood the streets like a water main burst and released,
A merciless beast with a thirst for the feast,
Man we treat every meal like it's our first in a week,
We dispersing the weak, I'm the person to beat,
Man I'm unbeatable; I can beat a person for weeks,
We disturbed, we the freaks, we the ones you don't listen to,
Drinking from the sun, now son we're the ones dissing you

[Chorus:]

And we don't, we won't,
We don't, and we won't let the vultures at the counter-culture,
Now we don't, and we won't,
We move mountains and drink from the sun

[Verse 2:]

We're timeless like riders on the storm,
Survivors like the light that rises in the dawn,
If crisis makes fighters of the pawns,
We rise up through the night as lifeless and we're born,
Fight in my heart, suicide with my art,
Till I depart I'm a write until I light up the dark,
These are battle songs that lift you from your catatonic fixture,
And I can walk on water but I stagger on the liquor,
This ain't a Saturday sport or matinee talk,
With throw away sentences like the magistrates' court,
Scratch that, now hear me out, attacks don't give me doubt,
I drop a powerhouse track black the city out,
And when we lose it let the mood of music reach us,
Coming through the tunes that free us, revolution through your speakers,
The third rock never stops the world turns,
Eyes glued to the clock as we watch the world burn

[Chorus:]

And we don't, we won't,
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[Verse 3:]

Renegades whenever on centre stage,

That's my sweat upon the letters I bled on the pen and page,
C'mon, so what's your rhyming worth? Better get a lawyer 'cause,
I could crucify your verse just to get a point across,
We've been refining and grinding till late night,
Why? 'Cause even stars lose their shine in the day light,
Linked as one just think what we'll become,
It's begun and won't stop till we're drinking from the sun