

## I Love It

## Hilltop Hoods

I'm wondering where the day went  
The clouds had me shrouded and grey but  
I'm still out pounding the pavement  
Drowning the hurt by pounding rounds in brown paper  
Founded a label now I'm drowning in paperwork  
But now the crew I'm down with found an escape from work  
And I love it cause that's what your hard work gets you  
My heart bursts through my chest I'm rescue  
So forget what the rest do,  
I'm blessed to, do it with two of who are the best to do it  
Do I love it?

Look at our goals  
If we never stood in the cold we wouldn't evolve  
Use to put my crooked foot in what I couldn't resolve  
But took control now hard work is good for the soul  
And I love it  
Growing through life and stress  
Knowing the fight is just half of self-imposing our righteousness  
Contract owners and licenses, showbiz and lights, we're just  
Searching for the moment of pricelessness

B-boys I met you at the bus stop  
We had nothing but the tuck shop  
We had school ties, the sky and the hilltops  
Now I've grown up and its still about hip-hop  
I love it I love it

Five days deep in the booth spent Friday leaping through loops  
Spent the weekend Sideways seeking the truth  
And I won't lie they keep me on my toes these days  
But I won't lie hey I beat him with the flow for days  
Cause I love it  
A pen and pad is like a red rag to a bull  
I see red like Leningrad  
Raising the crowd from a vacant lot, like how?  
Like raising the brow on the face of God right? Right now

And I love it  
A life with no regret  
No success without a price that owes a debt  
I roll the dice and despite the road ahead  
Hope that in the a crises I might just know the ledge  
But I love it like take away beer  
And a sun set to lay away your day to day fears  
See haters underrate us but this status takes years  
And it ain't where we at it's how we made it here

B-boy I met you at the bus stop  
We have nothing but the tuck shop  
We had school ties the sky and the hilltops  
Now we're all grown up and its still about hip-hop  
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And we can be at a hotel worst part of town  
And support act we ain't half as loud  
But twice as nice you can ask the crowd

And we passing out at the departure lounge  
And I love it I hug the road  
Like an old friend like world won't revolve  
Unless we're rolling on it, it holds them on it  
It's soul melodic, and oh they want it (ya know) and I love it..

I love it  
We chasing the dream  
Everyday a new place new faces and scene  
Living out of suitcase few place in between  
There's been very few days I loose faith in my team  
Got love far from home through the winter and summer  
No matter how hard the road or the distance we cover  
Even bitter when I'm missing my significant other  
But wouldn't trade it for the world, given another

B-boy  
I love it, yeah, yeah, I love it  
B-Boy I met you at the bus stop  
I love it I love it  
We have nothing but the tuck shop  
I love it I love it  
We had school ties the skies and the hilltops  
I love it I love it  
Now I've grown up and its still about hip-hop  
I love it I love it

C'mon, Adelaide, London, Melbourne, Sydney  
Hong Kong, New York, Zurich

I love it I love it