

# Tomorrow Will Do

Hilltop Hoods

[Verse One: Pressure]

Be careful what you wish for; be cautious what you seek  
Women are like opportunities; grasp them when they're in reach  
All that glitters is gold, and sold for green locally  
Life's a blind struggle that's why fate keeps tripping over me  
With fines, debts and warrants trust me when I say they serve you  
What you don't know can't hurt you; so not knowing you's a virtue  
It's a fast food world; I fear that I'm a die gluttoning  
But life is like John Howard, too short to waste time worrying  
I moved from my parentals, used to lose it in the mental  
Now I'm using my potential, for bruising instrumentals  
I'm a bad natured human, bound to stagnate in ruin  
Till these man made delusions catch a bad case of bruising  
We're all drunk philosophers so give it time now  
There's a fine line between a smile and a frown, Yeah? It's called an  
eyebrow  
If measurement of ones worth was one word of testament  
I'm done keeping it real I keep it relevant

[Chorus]

Life is a road, full of turn-offs, short sprints and long runs  
We'll deal with it as it comes  
If I lose my way I'll follow you  
Cos today's like yesterday I guess tomorrow will do  
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[Verse Two: Suffa]

I've been an out and out loudmouth since my youth  
I'm generous with words but selfish with the truth  
I'd never say some things on my mind anyway  
Cos ideas are like cars, they get stolen everyday  
And when I do speak women call me a creep  
Ladies chivalry's not dead it's on the couch where you made it sleep  
I get deep without the meaningful  
Mimed a rhyme to a blind man, he said 'Boy now I've seen it all'  
The worlds an ugly place filled with beautiful women  
And people, who love music but lack suitable rhythm  
What a computer will give them an instrument won't  
It's called hip hop, guess what we're the industry joke  
But hip hop followers, follow us till your sorrow is gone  
And be strong cos tomorrow it's on  
We ain't no beat nick, weak trip, kids on the sneak tip  
We spit deep shit all of life' secrets

[Chorus x2]