

## More Life

## Hooligan Hefs

Yeah

See I'm steady screaming more life  
I need it all, there's no more for anymore stripes  
All these trials and tribulations made me more wise  
I wish that God coulda gave my grandma more time, real shit

See when the hate don't work they start telling lies  
In a world where the hate from your own kind  
I got eighty last week, I got no time  
On the Nipsey vibes grinding hard my whole life  
I'm no overnight celebrity, remember me  
Twister from the hill, Hill End not Beverly  
I earnt where I'm meant to be  
I know more about the storm than Craig Bellamy, you telling me  
Gotta stick and move, no Ali  
Make 'em sick in they stomach, no Bali  
Put me down as a great, Kahli  
'Cause the Aus scene to a party, gang  
I ain't tryna fit in, I'm tryna stand out  
Planned out, under-estimated but now they understand now  
They already know what we're about  
Real gentlemen help her 'cause her hair out  
Never turned down photos when they ask for  
TG 'cause this the life we asked for  
There's a lot of things that I could be charged for  
Now the only stamps I'm doing is my passport  
'Cause this life ain't really what it seem  
Got crims and pigs batting for the same team  
And these rappers rapping pyramid schemes  
Make money, feed the fam, that's what gangster mean  
And I won't advise the route the we took  
But we learnt more on the street than reading them books  
And I'm still screaming free Masi Rooc  
'Cause we still turn your local park to a bush doof  
Bang bang, HS, hit squad, I'm heaven-sent  
We the ones who put in work, the rest are residents  
Check the news if you need some of the evidence  
I don't need to spark beef to be relevant  
New week, new city, yeah I'm getting it  
New city, same result, just shredding it  
If it don't make money, not addressing 'em  
Still doing eetswa is what I'm telling 'em  
And I'm doing all this with no manager  
Brand deals, shows, filling up my calendar  
You can't hustle me, I'm no amateur  
'Cause I come from serving balls, no Slazenger  
And I don't need to trap no more, slap no more  
If you're talking 'bout Hefs you better add some more  
You face my face on ads and all  
And now they got their hands up like I'm Macklemore  
See the only time we pray is when we in need  
So we tend to forget once it's all sweet  
So I say my prayers right before I go sleep  
I'm not perfect, God knows how my heart bleeds

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