

Yeah, long as cameras on us hold it, let it roll  
And I'll give you the greatest story I've ever told  
Started green, and out of my reach  
On the Bayside beaches and south-side streets  
Frankston line trains I found my niche  
Teenage dreams bound by speech  
Native tongue I talk rap but of course fluent in the universal language of m  
ore  
Testament to patience  
Shattered every estimate they gave  
With hat and hand never said it's greatness  
Put in four or five years, that work ethics amazing  
Either pay respect or be mistaken  
Dudes tried startin', youse no part of it  
I don't raise my voice I improve my argument  
I've done it before, won't hesitate to do it again  
My city, my pad, my pen

Life feels cinematic right now  
Life feels cinematic right now  
And life feels cinematic right now  
And life feels cinematic right now  
Life feels cinematic right now  
And life feels cinematic right now  
It's all lights, camera, action right now  
And life feels cinematic right now

There's no pressure to prove none of you wrong  
You the same ones judging whole careers off a couple of songs  
Man my skills still tight, but skills ain't love without icing  
So I slid a velvet glove over iron fist  
It worked, deal with it  
I'm my own meal ticket  
Did it while they stayed home still [?]  
So fuck a death threat, my family's proud  
I can't please everyone, but I can buy a house  
I've been, humbled by love, toughened by hate  
I've grown thick-skin, never been coloured in jade  
I'm still as hungry as I ever was  
We stayed steady on  
Look at everyone else, where's the effort gone?  
Worked magic with the mic  
Since the days where the pay was a fraction of the flights  
Now the proof rules, we don't buy in the hype  
It's the fourth time, cue the highlights

Middle finger to the magistrate  
The one that got away  
Middle class white boy, stand with my back up straight  
Navigated fake friends and false accolades  
Swear I'll never break bread with that pack again  
New day more extras and advances  
Hand in hand with  
More pressure, better standards  
I'm well aware by expressing it with grandeur  
I ask more questions than I answer  
Rack your brain

Hip-hop my guardian angel  
Married to the music, game to stay faithful  
Never satisfied that  
Where I'm at's right  
Cause success ain't final  
Failure ain't fatal  
Fall down, straight back on the bounce  
Diamond in the rough, now jewel in the crown  
Might not be much but it's all I'm about  
When I stop and look out at the crowd

Maybe one day you will realize what this means to me  
Maybe you won't, but I know  
This is me from twelve till now  
My life has been put in these rhymes  
For almost as long as I can remember  
And this is it  
The moment I'll look back on as one of my greatest highs  
And all of you made this possible  
I couldn't thank you if I tried  
But let me try