

## Coming Down

Illy

What up world?  
How's this for a statement of intent?  
What up Hilltops? (Illy-illy al)  
We got them knuckleheads hands full so they clenching fists  
No small feat would step to this  
Hang off him, surgical work tracks  
Get fat and flayed off him  
Haystack it ain't coffin  
Bowled over the batsman the fact this ain't gotham  
I talk snow and powders white caps it ain't Hotham

Swing from a building like King Kong  
Eat em' up and, spit out a pussy like some Thailand ping pong  
Monstrous, Nietzsche: God killer, godzilla  
Controversial like Ice-T dropping cop killer  
I'm off kilter like a naked scotsman, often  
Holding court like Kim-Jong and Rodman  
My rhymes are like my heart, a little left of centre  
To the left is pressure

Feeling fresh as ever!

We funnel through the train yards  
Through the tunnels and the drains  
We're coming down, we're coming down!  
From the rooftops from the hills  
We're running through abandoned buildings  
We're coming down, we're coming down!  
We're coming...

Man these rappers are so roped for a quote  
They attack on my character  
Download, home phone and apertures  
To capture a dose of the most potent caliber  
And napper my geneomes for a clone like Gattaca  
(So spectacular)  
Throw stroke and amateur  
The coroner's notes wrote overdosed vernacular  
So known, the carrier, phone broke the barrier  
From south of the globe to the frozen coasts of Canada

I'd never phone it in, live wire on short call list  
Pick it up if the situation calls for it  
Switching country's when summer's done  
Is my take on what a sure fall is  
Bringing high power to tall orders  
With more rhymes than him, boast  
With more lines to sync  
But look right you get more lines with big hooks

And if it's a big hook, then you get more biters  
All these kids are crooks, but call themselves writers

We funnel through the train yards  
Through the tunnels and the drains  
We're coming down, we're coming down!  
From the rooftops from the hills

We're running through abandoned buildings  
We're coming down, we're coming down!  
We're coming...

There is the stage and, that is a drum track  
I'm like illy from been there, done that  
Every time we come back they treat it like a come back  
Only because we got that dope that don't go turn your lung black  
This a fun fact for all you futile little rug rats  
Pupils of this shit I'll pierce your pupil with a thumb tack  
(Oh you just got here?)  
You're gonna wanna unpack  
I gotta lotta bullets and I fuel up for the comeback

Excuse me like, fatality  
Facing the great tragedy  
Now, rappers actually making a base salary  
Ain't it, so safe until the day we create anarchy  
(Out for fame)  
Then paint my name in the state gallery  
Daily event for us, Saying that we're menaces  
But we the voice they can't contain with the genesis  
Like you gonna up lift weighing all your sentences  
Playing with these dangerous percentages

Right... because 10 to 1 (Fair game)  
And 10 more? (Bout' same)  
They can outgun, no matter I can out aim  
Yeah, they left swallowing sour grapes and bitter pills  
I'm first flight to Adelaide to hit the hills  
A humble student in the undisputed  
Crush em all, we ain't nuns or booth  
Hi haters, saying fuck my music  
I'm on a track with the hoods what the fuck ya'll doing

Because the DJ just dropped a classic.  
Because the mirrors are painting us with neon and music.  
Because the the dance floor's full and you're young, high and fucking gorgeo  
us.  
Because the your heart's brimming with sky and the sky is a melody of blue a  
nd diamond, it trembles with joy.  
Because this feeling is real, it's coffee and a cigarette, it's a home cooke  
d meal, it's payday it's a swish, it's making love all summer, it's scoring  
a 90 minute goal to win the game.  
Because you're one kiss from midnight.  
Because X marks the spot and you're right on it.  
Because you're with your family, blood or chosen and the bass line just drop  
ped.  
Because there's you, her, him, them, me, us and no tomorrow.  
So live this.  
Now.