Seems like we grew up in a world Where marketing's the reason you sell So everybody's got a story Or achievments to tell These days seems everyone's repeating themselves I'd change it but in truth it can't really be helped Because what you about to do Has been done one hundred times Before you had thunk it From Melbourne to London Produces made beats before you could spell drumkits Really how unique can you be I mean c'mon kid? From the days of record stores To the days of online message boards Its all been said before For ages I'd have sought inspiration To create the same place where now you draw yours from But your aim's to paint an image But I know you ain't breaking limits With the same (same) but different It's like South Park when the Simpsons did it I try to be one of a kind with my lyrics, but...

Please forgive me if it all sounds so familiar I'm sure that you've heard this all before I'm only one voice in a world of billions And no idea's original no more Please forgive me if it all sounds so familiar I'm sure that you've heard this all before I'm only one voice in a world of billions And no idea's original no more

Right I'm feeling like Jay What more can I say Only two albums deep Like a quarter of the way To the finish line Some claim kick back give it time Other's like hustle harder it'll slip by So here it is Conscious to the fact that the rhymes that I spat In past times just might overlap If they do dig deep and cope with that Repetition is the father of learning You're dead if you don't adapt And I built it I'mma about it so I'mma still rep proud Stick to my guns like the building's surounded And bring the house down till they're kicking me out of it Still have the freshest shit out on each album Cause it's true no idea's original right But a different perspective can give a new light So I pull the pen out now I'm giving you mine It's for you to press play sit back in the saab

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And no idea's original no more
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I know you've heard this before
(one, two, three, four, four, three, two, one)

One mic Two mic Three mic Four check it Fine line between fine mic and broken records Between recognising flaws and applause Lets see what shit I can't tackle anymore No momentary happiness or footprints in the sand No pedal to the metal chase or cigarettes in hand All good I'll get by But I hope you understand The same values I had Still define who I am I'm a hip hop boy Leave the dubstep to club heads I loose my shit to it But ain't rapped on it once yet It ain't me Trends come and go But at the time it got known I'd already out grown it I guess what i've learnt is my golden rule Is the only thing that matters is the fans That's who made this possible for me So I'm responsible for you It might not be the new But nothing can beat truth

So please forgive me if it all sounds so familiar I'm sure that you've heard this all before I'm only one voice in a world of billions And no idea's original no more

Forgive me if it all sounds so familiar I'm sure that you've heard this all before I'm only one voice
Yeah I'm only one voice
But that voice speaks up for y'all

Please forgive me if it all sounds so familiar I'm sure that you've heard this all before Please forgive me if it all sounds so familiar I'm sure that you've heard this all before Please forgive me if it all sounds so familiar I'm sure that you've heard this all before I'm only one voice in a world of billions And no idea's original no more