

On the Bus

Illy

Man, I was on the bus with a Discman in my hand, banging biggie with a bottle of

Passion pop in the backpack, ciggies in the pocket
Penning raps thinking damn when I'm big enough to rock it
I'ma rock it till wheels fall off it, yup
High school finished, every night, we were getting blazed
One by one rocking p-plates, cruising to the j's
At the time never crossed our mind that those were the days
Weekday benders man, weekends were the same
Found freedom on the road, found money in the sofa
Wasn't much, so a 6-pack would wanna tide me over
Probably get a slab sorted if we pooled it all together
Still be on the beach at midnight depending on the weather
As much time as forever, the shared times brought us together
The same times make the ties hard to sever
And I honestly couldn't ask for better
Memories except for parts that I can't remember but fuck it
20 going on 20, forever young at heart
Didn't matter, whether parks, or the studio or bars
Man I was right there, look again here we are
Seems like I blink once and a lifetime past, and now
Old mates are turning new leaves
And killing it from worksites to corporate life, I'm living a movie
Like 8 mile, nah Billy Madison of Uni
With exams in a few weeks, I'd settle with a few c's
But that's the life I chose
I opted for the scenic road and left the highway alone
I guess I'm learning as I go, these the ropes
Feeling right at home with being the oldest kid I know

I'm tripping like that was just the other day
It couldn't be that long ago shit there's no way
I wonder what my younger self would look at me and say
Yea you doing alright, but I'm happy on the bus
I never really noticed till the whole scene changed
Everybody's tied down, I wanna fly away
There's no need to wonder what the younger me would say
You can keep your obligations, I'm happy on the bus

And pretty girls, god bless 'em, no question
I kept 'em close, letter passing in class, if I slept through lessons
Shared notes, never good with the parents
The bloodshot eyes didn't make for good first impressions
Don't wanna think of the prepaid credit I spent
On text messages I'm amazed by the lengths that I went to impress 'em
Rarely committed, never fully in 'em when I was
Barely listened when they'd call to call it off
Was already onto the next, broke a couple hearts
And regret to this day, but I guess that's the way
That it goes, and go it did man, round and back
Till that one came along that made my heart collapse
It's bittersweet when you catch it, like sunshine in winter, shit
I thought I was (?) with a futon and dimmer switch
But that's how it was, no one knew different
Fun loving sinners just young dumb and innocent, now
My mates putting wedding rings on their girls fingers
Down for the count, babies in the world with 'em

And I'm still up at 8 pushing through a whirlwind of
Strong mixes, scar tissue, cheap rack, and fast women
And it's a ride that I don't want to get off
But I don't wanna be the last to leave when it all stops
Shit, I guess change is the fact of life
Have a tough time trying to balance my age and what I'm acting like

And everybody's getting serious, and I don't think I'm ready yet
Not sure if I'll ever be, wouldn't put a heavy bet
On it, wouldn't promise anybody that I care about
That I'm prepared to cut my hair or wash my mouth out
Shit I don't use alarm clocks
Can't cook, can't clean, can't read stocks, can't keep watch
Of my health, and my finances are a mess
But I still feel happy as it gets, and if I'm honest
It's all good, shit I got high hopes for the future
I'd be long gone if I hit it like we used to
Been over clubbing, not really missing much
In that regard, I guess it's just getting older sucks
It's a tough pill to swallow but no kicking up a fuss
But I guess its kinda dope how full circle shit comes
Cause, these new adventures keep me interested as fuck
And it's some other kids turn to bang biggie on the bus
So thanks for the memories, I hate to say goodbye
But all good things come to an end, we'll meet again
Somewhere in the next life, fingers crossed next ride
I'll be able to savour it before it's in hindsight
And that's word to the kids, in a sprint to be grownups
My only advice would be live for the moment
You got a whole life to get it right
For now it's life after death or ready to die, you decide