

Where is My Mind, Pt 2

Illy

Yo, Part two
Where is my mind, man?
Yo

Starry eyed checkin' contour lines
Addicted to this universal feeling called life
Astronomy class, round here we own the night
Good gracious, kiss gravity goodbye
And fuck a big jet plane we get fly
So they all wanna know, what did you pay? What was your price?
It was like 50 and 5, shit I hope you don't mind
But you ain't gotta wake up tomorrow, do it again like
Reason, closing the window of time
But I'm still trying to find what scene to call mine
Still on the chase, pedal to the metal
Who's the sickest hey? Speak of the devil
This city crazy, need exile quicker than tyres by Michelin
Heart beat quickening
Full tote technique, no half ass lyric
And paint the town red till the bar staff sick of him, what?

They all wanna know where is my mind
Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo
They all wanna know where is my mind?
I'm probably listening to hip hop like
They all wanna know where is my mind
Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo
Still
They all wanna know where is my mind
I'm probably listening to hip hop

It's all good, I'll walk you home,
I know, we need somewhere, we all need somewhere to go
And if the city had a voice then the power of the spoken
Wouldn't be wasted on jerks with phones
Yes, Yes I'll be staying right here
Till my testimonial year
My people got the same idea
We got a good thing, You know it's true
She said I don't mess with boys like you
What am I supposed to do
You don't know me, you have got me wrong
Still the beat goes on and on
Gonna hear that all summer long
Make you wanna go back
Wanna put it on wax
Cos we get it done proper, we move it up
We take the party with us, even on the bus
Shit, can't forget that when we were kids once
And on that note one love Huntz

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And as the days go by, savour the taste
Cos it call all wash away in the rain
So as fas as a cigarette break it can wait
We party party from burn city bars to Bali
Bombs away! Piss parties Chris Farley couldn't contemplate
Brain need a new coat of paint
Mind games not limited to our CD's
Who am I? Where's Elvis? How TV? What up!
I feel I've been down this road before where
They all wanna know what you in it for
Drama? The money? the sum of it all?
I just wanna wake to a good morning with my faith restored
And spend the night prior rolling balls
On the prowl, still a mister no body
Yeah I know the score
But like pieces to the puzzle, we does it
Australian hip hop, I love it, I love it

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Yo, So there you have it
Where is my mind, I'm still looking for it. shit
Shout outs to everybody involved in the track, right
You write this shit not me
So thanks for that