

Flying Through the City

Bliss n Eso

Eso: All engines go you, i'mm ready for blast off / We've been in the building, They're looking for car spots / I got the pedal to the metal in a monster truck / A full tank and a constant rush.

Bliss: I just jump to the front like a track at Daytona / With a super fat 28 pack of crayolas / I colour the canvas, I'm the tycoon of my tunes / i fly through like a tycoon at high noon.

Eso: I'm a runaway slave on a runaway train / Trying to turn pain to a summer day rave / Motherfuckers make way cuz i spit like a shotgun / I'm here to stay like bitch i got top bunk.

Bliss: From the boy who dared to dream to be bigger / The supersonic sunset sight scenery flipper / the stereo slideshow, blaze a bag of good crop / Here we go, my folk wave the flag of Woodstock.

Eso: The visual is epic, my lyrics are a head-trip / And trust when i bust i got the minerals to bless it / They're all sheep to my cattle dog rhyming / Cuz my fleet's more street then the Paddle pop lion.

Chorus: It's alright in the city, people look nice, kind of pretty / Even though it's a little dirty, it's alright in the city / If you know where to go / If u know where to go.

Eso: Boombox on blast, blazed in a kombi / I walk what i talk and its shaking the concrete / Chase my jet stream, i'm going into the heavens / A great escape where i live as a legend.

Bliss: So press play and set it to soothe / The styles us, making waves when we get in the groove / They hear us broadcast from a beautiful bungalow / our rumble grows like the hooves of the buffalo / So go, go Johnny go go go / Go Johnny go / So BnE the black sheep have you any cool / Yes sir, Yes sit, 3 lads full / And i roll with dope rhymes and a lot of kin / hitting summertime coastline metropolitans / Flying through the lights in the centre of the civic / 1 life, bet i'm going to live it, going to bend her to the limit.

Chorus: It's alright in the city, people look nice, kind of pretty / Even though it's a little dirty, it's alright in the city / If you know where to go / If u know where to go.

Eso: I'm a mad monkey having lunch with stray cats / On a grand brumby with the luck of saint pat / In my damn undies with a blunt and 8-track / Mad hungry like i'm Nudge from Hey Dad / I'm on a level that you'll never be mate / You'd Need to finish every game that's ever been made / So get ready for my Syd City committee / Moose dog Macka, shitty bo bitty.

Bliss: In my hang glider, got my eye socket in my Spy Optics / I been hot, slingshot in my sky rocket / Fly in my flock, air platoon / Pop the pop 1 hit wonder hot air balloons / Drop the top in the summer, got to blare the tunes / I'm a skinny white boy, give papa bear some room / Shit we rock no matter the weather / The bold BnE is back, Bigger, Badder, Better and we're.

Chorus: It's alright in the city, people look nice, kind of pretty / Even though it's a little dirty, it's alright in the city / If you know where to go / If u know where to go.

End Vocal: Love on the street in the city, Summertime's mean in the city / Baby it's great in the city, just a little bit of hate, what a pity.

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