

The Certificate (Suffa MC Remix)

Hilltop Hoods

Cats get served, running up sliced
Every single night and that the way we keep it right
Like that fuckers... (YEAH)Im just trickin though, Certified Wise in the house tonight
(Certified Wise!)
Oi, When I say Certified you say Wise we say
Certified! (Wise!)
Certified! (Wise!)The Certified have arrived, extraordinaire extravagant
Beers like confidence, man I drink until I'm arrogant
Cause I'm a cocky fuck, Hit your girl and I knock her up
Be like what the fuck? In the net like a hockey puck. (score!)
Rappers get embarrassed when they see the way that we work
They try hard, they're shamed like fat guys swimming in T-shirts
Research your Oz hip-hop, before you step to us
And if you step, hands around your throat like a necklaceMissed the drum, young ladies gimme a call
My number's written next to Fuckwit on the Chicks bathroom wall
I'm slightly easy and a trife bit sleazy
With the wit of a red brick and chiselled body of Kim Beazley
My theory is, never touch the mic quite serious
A kid goes out on dates later than their next period
My crews got it made, rockin the place
With more dope rappers to match every pram chillin at collonadesIt's Certified Wise, no need to tell you again
Because these cunts can be so funky that the smell would offend
A dyke's girlfriend dog, now lets get straight to the point shall we
This rowdy crowd of MC's and DJ's know how to pound beats
Like kids with flat feet and crap beats walking down backstreets
So much work went into this to line the notes of fact sheets
Like black sheep I've got two words for those who slept
(nya, Nya nya nyoooo respect)You thought it was safe, well guess what (what?)
Boys then beware; my friends will find your weak points (then what)
Get up in there.
Attack your mind, with a fine line when I find time
And I'll find out that you're walking if you're talking the grape vine
I'll waste time. Need to take on the job at hand.
Got skills for this professional typical certified wise man
From Sky to land, I'm overcoming all your schemes and plans
So take cover as I rain thunder upon you manI manifest Hip-Hop in it's highest degree (Certified Wise)
Somethin' I take very seriously (I sensualise, Certified Wise)Every songs a collection of kids charmed lives
Like the porn section of gary glitters hard drive
Certified Wise throws a jam thats so hot it'd

Make a married man give up his annual blowjob
You better show something, with heading no bluffin
On the wrong side of my tracks, I'll smash your petticoat junction
In a suffering city, I'm punishing the pretty

And if you dont fuckin feel me I'll crush you without pityI arrange certain words amongst silence
To be heard in abundance what mc's face redundancy

Stereo speakers exceed beyond specifications
Through Extended noise generation

Let's cut the conversations to a small chat (why's that?)
I'm busy tryin to react to the hi-hat

Blockade and Certified stand tall above ridiculous under-achievers
And constant non-believersI'm on stage with a hanful of panadols handin them out

Cos of the head throbbin from the head noddin

And we about puttin you out for the count like mic check,
You aint gonna get Certified respect

So hide your decks, ya mics I might blackout
In a cipher when I still take the title

The name's Sesta, I snatch an 'L' plate and slap it on your forehead
With more force than porn sexIt's the budhist monks, with the certified mc's

I'll make you nod your head like Parkinson's disease
Sin sanity's but don't step to our click

I got a hundred metronomes just waiting to go sync
So take ya pick but not the axe or the shovel
After hours I make beds rock like Barney Rubble
It's kinda subtle, the way that my flow bores

And leave your ears up shit creek without a funk oarNow certified wise gotta hold o ya
We got the whole lot o cop and magnolia

We're the fresh B-boys in Nike and Adidas
We're hotter than heaters and blowin up speakers
There's no half-steppers, we far from a fake, we make
Rap music every Aussie can relate to

We'll never take a tumble, We're not gonna stumble

If you dis any member the result is LET'S RUMBLELet me show you new rappers how to do a posse reckin
[scratches]

Let me show you new rappers how to do a posse reckin
[scratches]

Let me show you new rappers how to do a poss poss posse re re re re reckinComplex compliments this simple to
complete this individual

Simplex the original beat the hypocritical, ridicule
The weaker techniques that leave you burnt

Like cannabis sateva , either you do or you dont, we'll prove that you wont
Ever endeavour to get it together to better these fellas

I'll be like whatever, you get it?

You're wondering why you should never try

The reason certified is mr. nice with the wise guysThese crews stress, fully on a quest

To be recognised, put up on a level next to me
And the Wise unified our lives, we bless the beat
We yet to see competitors who can compete with
Elaborate schemes they conjoured up in their dreams
Have to be outta your mind to even battle this team
Masterminds of the game, nobody does it the same

When we leave the stage we're sure that you remember the name You faggot mc's always compare one another

Studio 2000's where you shot your album cover

I've the right patience, to your shit dictation

Then commence domestic mc word castration

Like excelles effects from a psychadelic wanger

For you there's no escape like sperm in a franger

Simulated immitations fade away progressively

So go fuck yourself homaphrodite mcYo this is DJ Debris

Representing

Certified WiseA dietarian, pages down, lyrical librarian

My strong line is carnivore your line was vegetarian

Comparin them i'm tearin them in two so don't you dare me then

Comparin them with them i bring the heat like a solarium

You're starin then you better step back while i'm preparin them

Certified lyrical delegates are all the sound-ions,

Rebellions under one banner for new milleniums

The south is certified its so good like sanitariumI throw tempo-tempo to scare those who dare oppose

Who dont compare the pro's i'm dressed in threadbare clothes

Still these rare flows got mc's pleading "give us a fair go"

Dont try to stop me you dont realise the lengths to which im prepared to go

We can take a short journey and leave you at your wits end

You get burned like youre smoking a cigarette from the lit end

Youre acting so feminine you could be stressing about split ends

Certified hit home with so much force they make bricks bendThis situation get sticky, like a perv with porn

mags

My presence on stage will make you trailer whore skags

Girls cats, hornbag, you know my style sucker,

And now we made tracks to get you up like a fluffer

Certified wise, notorious to rip cunts

Dissin us will get costly like private shows at strip clubs

Beating me's a hard task by itself so fuck you,

Cause thats a fantasy like anal sex with Eliza DushkuThis is my life and many come and go like one night stands

I treat live jams like a sermons and in my mic hand

A holy get them with ya bless ya

Shit you never spit the fresher shit than Pressure

Any means, risk or measure

This cut is deep, so pump a beat for my fuckin peeps

I'm rated X-rated the way that I come with tongue and cheek

We bring a ruckus like truckers in bar brawls

Certified Wise and we out like last calls... calls... calls...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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