

Good Morning Australia

Bliss n Eso

Uh huh, uh huh

Yea, yea

Bliss N Eso Bliss N Eso Bliss N Eso

Yo yo yo

In this world I've sacrificed a lot for these dreams
And all I can say is everything is not what it seems
I won't stumble through life, without gravity's reigns
And gallop through this motherfucker been tagging these brains
But now they're looking up to us after copping out rap
And suddenly we gotta move people at the drop of a hat
Like an inspirational tap, when are our records blessed
And they don't know half the shit I say and fucking second guessin'
Like I got the answers man, they yearn for wisdom
Man I'm just scrounging for some motherfucking words to give um
On stage I say confidently in between if you say so (hoses[?]),
But I know my confidence is about as solid as playdough
But hey yo, forget it man you're lifting the art
Let's ignore the fact this whole crew is drifting apart
Let's ignore the fact it took three years of tears, sweat, and blood
To make an album made of spits and fucking in three seconds buzz

Give me something...

I just don't know

I just don't know, I just don't know

I just don't know

I just don't know Looking for someone to hold Waiting for love, I stare at cupid

But until then this writing's so therapeutic

Trying to make this rap shit work and move units

It's what drives me, loves me back, lets me groove to it

Just a kid with a radio up in the blue cubic

To this day still pumping through me stay like it was blue fluid

They're used to it, hearing beauty up in this booth

You wouldn't believe my insecurities and that's the fucking truth, like

Why am I shy when people read the same rap I write

I'm about to kick it in front of ten thousand guests tonight

It don't make sense man it's simple and plain

I get depressed too it's this that rekindles the flame

They say we sing to the days and rap with the fellas

I'm safe the winds and rains yea we out like umbrellas

I wanna be fit, eat good, live good no buffet (no boofing[?])

All I know the wisest man knows he knows nothing so give me something...

I just don't know

I just don't know,

I just don't know,

I just don't know

Good morning Australia

Good morning Australia I found hope in the sky and a mike in the meadow

So on a page I can bring this shit to life like jepedo

And if freedom can be touched I've been chasing her since

But I can't afford flowers cause I'm paying the rent

So all you rappers on tele, who be clockin' the riches

I guess you got it made And I'm washing the dishes

Cockroaches in my kitchen, Real cheap plumping

My rubbish is full and the bills keep coming

And behind closed doors, I know they kill for fame

But media made um do it, it's all still the same

Glazed through a glass hour when I chill with Jane

I bashed out down damnit just to build a plane

Amusement park mind state as real to rain

My knuckles are bruised and bloody, my shield is stained

This is why kids are sing blues just to deal with pain

With ghettos gas to get away that's real as rain

Yo I feel the same as my broke motherfuckers

Still loving and spitting and kickin' real deal rugged shit

Midnight, moonlight my rhyming is its own

I wait for blind hummingbirds to find a way home

See I'm nothing but another with a never ending feeling

for the gutter And a way to get above the government

To say that together hey bro I came with the pressure

To pimp slap draw out and make a change for the better

Catch a piece of pleasure when I puff the weed smoke

It's high on a mike, like nuts in speedos

So how could just a caveman, put flowers in the pavement

And still fight for freedom through the powers of enslavement

Easy, cause I'm writing even after schools over

Cause a page is place I can park my bulldozer

I wonder in the winter I'm naked in the summer

And my wordplay is hot like it's his favorite fucking jumper

It's the poetry we push, the art that has us driven

It's the state we set our lives, it's the apartment that I live in,

Bitch...Good morning Australia, Good morning Australia,

Good morning Australia, Good morning Australia,

Come on!

Its Australia in the house

I just don't know

I just don't know

I just don't know...

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

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