

Still Standing

Hilltop Hoods

VERSE 1: PRESSURE

Standing in line, fifteen couldn't wait,
Couldn't fathom any talent in rhyme,
Had to get mine, granted in mind,
Was my rapping that I thought would never happen in time,
Odds stacked to reject us, attacking the hecklers,
Reckless with rap till they had to respect us,
Laid tracks, never asked for jack for my efforts,
Cause everything we do comes back to affect us,
And as long as I got lungs I'm a say this,
Long as we get love we got some that will hate us,
We'll never change it's done for the faithless,
I don't care for favourites on somebody's play list,
Aint enough paper for the names I gotta mention,
Without them, no way I would of made it a profession,
I wouldn't trade it for a day of my obsession,
We're staying dedicated to perfection

CHORUS 1

It's been so long, we're glad we came,
Before we gathered fame or had a name,
Our story hasn't changed with accolades,
We're still standing and we'll be back again

VERSE 2: SUFFA

I'm still standing, fuck it, one of us had to,
Though I'm not standing still like a statue,
Man, I can tighten loops like a lasso,
You see my blood runs blue like a cut up a tattoo,
It's ironic, some say it's even confusing,
That I'm still standing cos I'm keeping it moving,
And I'm still champion we keep on improving,
And I'm Main Source man, I'm breaking and moving atoms,
What we spit is absurd,
Since a kid, I've always loved the rhythm of words,
The beauty of language, and spewing the anguish,
All over the canvas like the riff was a curb,
Now if you live by the word then you die the pen,
The critics can criticise but we're the cr

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>