

Where The Wild Things Are

Bliss N Eso

[** feat. Mind Over Matter:]That boom box in the backyard goes*

Heeeeeeeeeeeey

That boom box in the backyard goes

Heeeeeeeeeeyaaaaaaaaaaaaah

That boom box in the backyard goes!

Heeeeeeeeeeyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

Daddy's home sweetheart

It seems that the dreams for the children on the block
Has gone from love, to a thug, with a million dollar watch

You see I'm talkin bout the jungle, the outback

The city I live in

That c*nt that will always bounce back, with a witty dominion

I'll flow like this and I still don't like pigs

Added to this what I got

I'm flippin'

I'm trippin'

I'm puffin' on pot

So don't even think to sleep on me cause I'm a dodgy mattress

I've figured it out I'm the king of the house

I'm a flying f*ck of Axis

I'm goin'

Vampire killin' with stakes in me holsters!

Shootin' em down rippin' the faces off vultures!

The trolley's full

Of goodies for the kids

So ratatata Big Macka is back and I'm loadin of the dip

What up c*nt?

Are you still with us or what?

Let's make some noise

For the state of Australian hip-hop

[?]There's blood and there's guts comin' out of the speakers

There's fire in my veins and its right off the meter...

With a fist in the sky I'm a fly like an eagle

C'mon!

I'm plugged in the sound is connected

Rise up the crowd is electric

A place with Zen good nature

I'm a [?] you ten foot breakers

It's fun when I'm out and about

And I'm bouncin' around in summers naked sun
Naturally high when I breathe in the trees
And I run full steam through mother natures lungs
I'm rippin' and snippin'
The rhythm like Izm my man on the decks

No-one cuts quicker
Let's proclaim ourselves free and make a principality
Like [?]

Head out the window the air sings
Howlin' tearing through hair pins
It's the crazy rap vocalist
Monster truck maniac motorist
Power up, lock into the socket
Pull a Johnny rocket out my pocket
Ride a lightning comet

I write these sonnets with a spice of comics
Fresh, ripe and honest

I pick up the pieces like I was a hunter-gatherer
Inspired by life our people live deep and suffer the punter barrier
There's blood and there's guts comin' out of the speakers
There's fire in my veins and its right off the meter...
With a fist in the sky I'm a fly like an eagle
C'mon!

In the search for fame everyone wanna be bigger than Kurt Cobain
After he burst his brain and left his curtain stained
Whatya think?

I think it's bad for them to stare at the sun
Save my soul with a [?] and a gun
Yeah C'mon

You can find me on tour nightly
I'll be lightin' up a stick like Hermione
Excuse me miss if I ransack your handbag
Flow's so heavy they damp track these tampax.

I'm so good I spell M.o.M with an "X" and a zillion F's and it's still correct

Trippin' in a theme park with a ski mask
This house is where the wild things are!
Playin' with fire elude the darkness
With shootin stars at a [?] targets

On a highway to hell with a stronger engine
Grow the f*ck up like crops in Nimbin
Big league gotta move a little tougher
Take to the plate with a Louisville Slugger
Gettin' drunk with angels

Let's keep the blood pumpin' like jumper cables

Mind Over Matter in the building!
You know it!
BNE and MoM knockin it out the park!
Why don't you think outside the box like a new born baby!
There's blood and there's guts comin' out of the speakers
There's fire in my veins and its right off the meter...
With a fist in the sky I'm a fly like an eagle
C'mon!

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