

# Life's Midnight

Bliss N Eso

[Eso:] Imagine a 5 year old, without a doubt in his mind  
Where Star Wars was still real; and no mountain's to high  
That mountain was blue, my first birthdays residence  
And since then, I've made earthquake evidence  
See, positive thinking's an actual fact  
Way before gangster rap had you packing a gat  
I'd watch Breakdance and idol Ozone  
Way before you had that bling bling  
Way before I puffed the home grown  
Rented it so many times, back in Kurrajong heights  
I wore out the VHS, imagine long nights  
Day after day, I'd let it play, reciting the lines  
Try and fathom what I imagined, inside of my mind  
Grabbed a dollar off my dad Shabadoo I had it for ya  
To save the centre, If I ever made it to California  
And then the moment came, my mother said we're going  
Jumped on a jumbo and we sailed across the ocean, like

Oh lord, I want to live to life's midnight  
And keep running through dark to that dim light  
And to the world, I say when I'm humming the blues  
If you're coming at me, Then I'm coming at you. x2

[Eso:] My arrival was an eyeful, of everything I thought  
My Disneyland dream was everywhere I walked  
With that dollar in my pocket, I was on a mission  
Deep inside, I knew I'd meet him, I had gone the distance  
And on that last day, down Melrose Avenue  
2 worlds collided when my eyes saw Shabadoo  
There was a crash, so you can capture it accurate  
But the accident was no accident, it was actually happening  
My mum hit the brakes, I jumped out the car  
Ran to an angel, blood pumped through my heart  
He showed me his Jag, he took me to his restaurant  
Photos signed, B-Boy stance, this is the best of  
My memories that I cherish forever  
The last time I really remember my parents together  
Lifting the movement, they never pictured I'd do it

But I'm a living example and I got the pictures to prove it, so

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[Bliss:] From the back of the yellow bus when PGC brought me new music  
Singing and Mimicking what I heard, beat boxing in a blue buik  
From Virginia, continue to when Max and I met  
With our heads between 2 boom boxes, making tracks on cassettes.  
Yeah we were sifting through them singles, searching for some instrumentals  
Thirsting how to make 'em, when we learnt that we would be instrumental  
Late 90's. back in NZ for a visit  
Shit, my cuz gave me Che Fu 2b S.Pacific  
Brainfighta in my head, man it gave me light  
Like Rachid giving Izm that X-Men tape that changed his life  
And I remember Macka's mother's Joan, calling me on the phone  
Telling me to turn on basic equipment and we learnt we weren't alone  
And saw that SP and that MP up in Benz or a Beamer  
Back when if you were white, you were speaking through the pen of a dreamer  
Outkasts, from the farthest depths finding fate  
Lay your own track, art express 98', check it

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