

In the Scrub

James McKay

In the shrub

Ready to hit up at Aussie hip hop 50(haha)

I rip an I flip of the gun and I killed em,
that's the show to the test we bring it live on
pros nest if it rhymes with the best, check this out

You can find me in the scrub with bob,

Chris and dug we like to hunt pigs cause we need to feel a buzz I'm
in there using dogs cause the police took my guns if that
farmer catches you poaching then you know it's time to run.

You can find me in scrub with bob,

Chris and dug we like to hunt pigs cause we need to feel a buzz I'm
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When I pull up at the gate I see the padlocks on,

but I'm only hunting pigs I ain't doing nothing wrong,
the dogs in the tray and there's bullets in the gun and we gotta cut
the fence brother let's have a bit of fun the dogs got the sit nose
down ears up I see him sniffing in the mud I dig it put that lead
off, if you watched how he moved you be mistaking him for a player oo
be spent he been hit with a few darts know he walk with a limp,
in the woods he's ok he saying that paddocks hot cause it's full of

big bores see the tracks there's a lot,

my reputation the fellas tell you I'm loco cause everyone sore me
kill that pig with a chokehold full folk this man my money on my mind

so I jumped into its back right off the quad bike,

now we been here a while now we got nothing to chase

now let's find another property are you ready to go.

You find me scrub with bob,

Chris and dug mama I got watcha need of you need to feel a boss Im in
there using dogs cause the police took my guns if that
farmer catches you poaching then you know it's time to run.

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My kills my skills bought me to go dad bought me all my fancy things
my Ute my dogs my gps tracker look hummy I done up and I ain't change
the way she love it or more then she hate it oo you mad I thought you
would be happy I made it,

I'm the bloke at the bar tills into the good life I'm
sick of hanging around the house trying to pull me back right.
Now I got bobs riffle and the chase is on I keep my eye on the target
pull the trigger he's gone,
big cloud of dust man he hit the dirt if your talking about money
honey I ain't concerned cause I'm a born again pigger in the scrub
moving high up open gate close gate watch the money pile up,
skipping work on Monday doing something I
love you know come on you know where we be.
You can find me in the scrub with bob,
Chris and dug we like to hunt pigs cause we need to feel a buzz I'm
in there using dogs cause the police took my guns if that
farmer catches you poaching then you know it's time to run.
You find me scrub with bob,
Chris and dug mama I got watcha need of you need to feel a boss Im in
there using dogs cause the police took my guns if that
farmer catches you poaching the you know it's time to run.
Hahaha) what's so funny,
don't try to act like you don't know where we be neither (don't act)
we in the club all the time, so pop,
pop off(we are always in the scrub)
shady aftermath(yeah) haha, what's funny mate?.

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

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