

Da da da, da da da  
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Most people wanna say something but it takes 'em, a day, you see  
I'll tell you 'bout somethin' taken away from me  
See I've forgiven people makin' mistakes  
But different places they were basically just changing there face  
I can't imagine living life with no control  
And blocking all feelings in your heart frozen cold  
Living fake is something you can't undo  
And you've lived it so long that it becomes you  
For no reason all the hate made it so wrong  
But you can only hold a brave face for so long  
The brave face soon turns into an evil one  
It's like the wind changed took away your peace and fun  
Dig deep past the front and you'll start to yell  
Shit I know, yo it's hard as hell to ask for help  
But me, I'm coming with the welcoming mat  
Even if you think I'm, weak I put myself in a track  
See, if I have emotions then I'm coughin' em up  
Over years and years, you dudes bottle em up  
There's no wonder you don't hesitate to fight a dude  
It's the only way you let out what's inside of you  
You can call me weak for having an emotional track  
But you're more of a pussy because you're holding it back,  
You always talk about the bloodshed,  
The only reason you don't cry is 'cause you don't want your boys to see you'  
re upset  
Your scared they'll laugh taunt and belt you  
If they were your real friends they'd fucking help you  
Then behind closed doors, you let your dough poor  
And let it all out and cry 'til your throat's sore  
See if I'm feeling down like what everyone fears  
I'm not afraid to let it out if anyone hears  
If I had the power, I'd change you to the old you  
And take away all the people that control you  
You're in denial and you're stuck in a binge  
You don't think for yourself, you're just a puppet on strings  
I know you're insecure motherfucker, just think  
Why else would a song like this get under your skin?

You're so fake (yeah) you're so fake (uh)  
You're so fake, why can't you be yourself? (why not?)  
You're so fake (huh) you're so fake (listen)  
You're so fake, you're never gonna be yourself

Honestly, fuck taking my time  
Yo, I'm after the spotlight and I'm making it mine  
And I had the haters claim that I was faking my rhymes  
But I've left that shit behind, fuck saying goodbye  
Because I love hip hop but I hate the Australian type  
A bunch of meatheads acting all crazy in fight  
Yo, I'm brave enough to say what I say on the mic  
On some real shit, I'm staying that way til I die

Optimistic and I place all the hate to the side  
Hate these days, always patiently waiting inline  
I know I shine but it's making me blind  
There's heaps of beats to destroy and paper to find  
You're all caught in an image ashamed when you cry  
I'd rather cry then have my face imitate a disguise  
It's like I'm always being faced with these lines  
It ain't my life but you say that it's mine  
I used to take it in stride, wish I talk with Australian pride  
But I hate this country, I hate what you like  
Superficial, highstrung, protencious and fake  
The fucked thing is ninety percent will never relate

Uh, yeah, have a think about that one  
If you think it's about you then it probably is  
That one was meant to be taken to heart  
Yeah, 360, Pabstrakt, what?