

## Coastal Kids

Bliss n Eso

Man I kick shit daily  
See the scene change flip backgrounds  
Roll the rim of the island and put my tracks down  
Tight linguistics quite descriptive  
With the boom the bat the bam well damn I rip shit  
Of the shoreline rappin the land  
It's the radical man sailin on a catamaran (Yeah!)  
By the seaside life on the beach road  
Far north, south west, down south east coast

I dunno but it feels so easy, coastal kids who just sing in the sea breeze  
Who am I to judge we just kick it it's like  
Boom bat bam - hot damn

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Yeah,  
From Manly, Maroubra to Margaret river  
If you ain't been down you only get half the picture  
Populated skateparks where they pass the liquor  
Bein brokes no joke so I'm laughin with ya  
I'm like a father figure for kids without guidance  
Life, respect women - bitches bring violence  
The hot shot with the heart of a sailor  
That's chopped pot with like half of Australia  
Birthday bathroom cocaine boff's  
I'm with the kids makin home made jumps  
Kick-flippin the beat on a hot day watch mate  
You can see off the rocks face crops blaze

A community of unity and handshakes  
And truthfully there's beauty in our landscape  
So if your rock in your hoody or watchin the footy, it doesn't matter,  
We're all fans call me cousin Macka

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To all my beach bombers each summer holdin it down  
Were the free runners feet hover over the town  
Raft up at the marina - leisure and pleasure  
Float and bash of boats, all tethered together  
Good times, laid back, and out on the free range  
Easy going folks bring about a sea change  
Starlit sky - high above the land  
Beach lights burn campfires in the sand  
Hear the acoustics let the tune touch me  
Under the moon kids cane dune buggies,

BMX Bandits that ride through the calm breeze  
Skateboard wheels glide through the palm trees  
What a paradise look around clockwise  
From Bell's beach round to boogie down Bondi  
Surfers ride right through life's two  
A nice view when the sky uses bright blue

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This has got guts like the rush in the surfer's head  
When he's out there starin down a perfect set  
The dreams extreme  
You'll earn your rep to make an average motherfucker turn to nervous wreck

Let the sun set in the west and rise in the east  
Life at work gettin high at my beach  
I'm a lit cannon you bitch rappers I split atoms  
And I came like I made the same shit happen

Huggin the coast line, sea shore risen