Juan Bond

311

H to the E to the X to the U to the M
I'm Hexum, I always seem to vex them
Even when I really don't mean to
But I'm a brick house and you're a lean toI kick the positivity like a shipwreck on a raft
In a sea of negativity it covers them half
Half of the world, the figure is intact
Which way will you have an impact?Come back to your bro, do what your soul
But when you're in the mode just flow
I stick to the brick of the house of the funk
And the swing and the vibe of the reggae hip hopSing it for the people not the chaser of the steeple
And whatever you do don't stop
I come and drop a clue from me to you
Like Fantasy Island Chad's got one tattooIf you need to understand, Juan Bond is detective man
If you need to understand, Juan Bond is detective man
J U A N B O N D
J U A N B O N D
J U A N B O N DCheck it out, I've got clout
(No you don't)
Yes, I do
(No you don't)
Yes, I do
(No you don't)
Yes, I do
(No you don't)Yes, I do
(No you don't)
Yes, I do
(No you don't)
Yes, I do
(No you don't)
Yes, I do
(No you don't)
DamnMiles I'm drivin' in the mach with mad
Not unlike a box I am, endore how fox I am
Inferior spinning is my hand
I see a man like me standBetween mirrors and seem myself go all in lieu of them
Flowing, I didn't know my soul dig
Becomes the body of another one
Constellation, the mirror is such a simple above collectionAnd the mic down in my eye
Today we're taking out Paris or say

Of the lands heavy spirit of ill descending
Oh my God I made a mess haul
See mercury fall from hands flung
Red, super and deadly as I step into an outer seaIf you need to understand, Juan Bond is detective man
If you need to understand, Juan Bond is detective man
J U A N B O N D
J U A N B O N D
J U A N B O N DCheck it out, I've got clout
(No you don't)
Yes, I do
(No you don't)
Yes, I do
(No you don't)
Yes, I do
(No you don't)Yes, I do
(No you don't)
Yes, I do
(No you don't)
Yes, I do
(No you don't)
Yes, I do
(No you don't)
DamnHere's some advice, it's called A B C
This is your world, you can be anything
People look at me and think I know just what I am doing
But half of the fucking time, I do not have a clue and
In any given situation I always say stupid thingsNot as bad as P-Nut, but he's cool just the same
Norwegian, Scottish, Irish, and Mexican
And on the drums is the one Chad SextonSuper phat beats that you just can't fuck with
Doing the type of shit, gonna have a good run
With the stupid motherfuckers and those party going thieves
Living my life with them, 311 University

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/