

Sick Tight

311

Head rush, come on, we take the stage
What's up? It's on
This is a blow up, so just listen up
Just take your mouth off interrupt We came to throw down, it's a showdown
An' you know why, we never lie, get the lowdown, son
We're mashin' an' bashin', the stage we're crashin'
You're on the roof, I know you're dancin' I bet we get the people jumpin' overseas
An' I know why you're bustin' MP3s
The shit, shit shocker, the hip-hop rocker
Wiser than Baraka, stronger than Chewbacca Kiss never did this nor Ozzy Osbourne
Shakin' that ass, shakin' your firstborn
Back to the future an' past to the front
We appear like adrenaline, it's just that blunt Two score an' five we came alive
A minor blow up has started
A song for the newly sane and
The brokenhearted Head rush, come on, we take the stage
And what's up? It's on
From midnight 'til daylight
You best believe that we're sick tight You're cryin' 'bout your life, I think it is absurd
What could be so bad, you come from the suburbs
Just like me but I could never despair
Most people in this world ain't got shit to spare Suckas look up to thugs, they like the attitude
But fuck that, I'm talkin' gratitude
They harder they act just to hide their insecurity
I'm talkin' honestly, we are assuredly Dope, I smoke it but not everyday
'Cuz anythin' all the time's a drag I say
Three eleven, you wanna get next to them
My name is Nick H.E.X.U.M.Two score an' five we came alive
A minor blow up has started
A song for the newly sane and
The brokenhearted We keep an eye for each other, then again
Our known associates endure
We make a sick tight connection when we
See our true people on tour Head rush, keep it goin' now
You know we get it right
We keep it flowin' now
We're sick tight We keep an eye for each other, then again
Our known associates endure
We make a sick tight connection when we

See our true people on tour
Head rush, keep it goin' now
You know we get it right
We keep it flowin' now
We're sick tight

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