

# Hive

## Presh

C-c-coming like a nightmare word like I'm gonna go for it  
Fuckin' around what ya got to show for it?  
Let it be known that I'm in the zone  
And whatever I need I just pick up the phone  
'Cuz I'm true with it, you're new with it  
I just swing the thing and then I'm through with it  
I don't need friends to act like folks  
'Cuz I'm nick hex um the one who knows about things  
'Cuz it takes two and we swings better than you  
Then it's time for the dub so we roll out the club  
And you know just what I do  
I'm hitting in the freak mode, puttin' on a load sippin' on a guinny  
Then lo and behold on a vision from bottom to top and I just can't stop  
311 show them the air is rarefied  
Don't give a damn 'cuz the groove is hellafied  
Grew up punk, listen to the funk  
I'm a hyper type of fellas that does not touch junk  
You're the back of the pack and the bottom of the stack  
That's what you get when you're steady talkin' shit  
Not goin' for self, shit is on the shelf  
It's 95 and we go for the hive  
Listen up this you're gonna bump to this  
And if I'm feelin' mean I'm gonna clutch my fist  
Now when I say mean, I mean I'm gonna rock it  
You're gonna find out kid I'm 'bout to shock it  
When I'm on I'm gone I hear the beat that spawns  
The way we freak it and we kick up a storm  
The day we turn to pop the show will stop  
So feel the beat and get lost now  
Back to part 2 the hard way we play  
Sublime on time to all the fans I'm SA  
And if you don't know I say check the show  
Do what you got to on the dance floor  
Some say the style is wack but I say fuck that  
Get the hell back and watch us rock the set  
  
We cast the mold bust it cold explode  
Mega trendsetters known around the globe  
Friends takin' you where you never been

We done what we wanted craftin' poems  
You can rock there is a glow around you  
    Lose control Holmes just like we do  
    Hard to obtain brotha' what's my name  
Mad to find unlike ya mamma and your masquerade  
    I drive a Mach-1 no dashboard Jesus  
    I hear voices say that's Doug Martinez  
    You're all up in my mix like fuckin' betty crocker  
You think you're playing me but actually you're a jocker  
    You bad mouth me bitch man you givin' me juice  
    It ain't nothin' but a party everybody get loose  
    Notice what I don't do when stress steps to me  
        Whatever your complaint so sue me  
        I say fuck the naysayers and keep goin'  
    Gotta do what I gotta do to get the people glowin'  
        So let everybody gather the more the better  
        I represent the traveler him he's a shredder  
    At ease with yourself and don't try to please me  
        I'm just here today then quickly I'm out  
        On the town one light I'm a glow worm  
    For several hours wiggle jiggle like I'm a huge  
Well can't appreciate a brothers love of funky music  
    You think I'm a silly rabbit 'cuz my style has tricks  
        Of the way I feel now I just got to rock  
The music be poppin' through me like electric shocks  
    I think and blink and I wink but that shits not tiny  
    'Cuz in a blink of an eyelash you will not find me  
You're the back of the pack and the bottom of the stack  
    That's what you get when you're steady talkin' shit  
        Not goin' for self, the shit is on the shelf  
        It's 95 and we go for the hive

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