## **Come Original**

## 311

You got to
You got to
You got to come original
You got to come original
All entertainers come original
You got to come original
You got to come original
All entertainers
Hear why

To come original it ain't nothin' strange You got to represent you got come full range And full range of emotion full range of styles When you come to town you'll have them

Comin' for miles

And come original

You got to come original

All entertainers come original

You got to come original

You got to come original

All entertainers

Hear why

Black Eyed Peas they comin' full range and
NOFX they comin' full range and
Roni size he comin' full range
The one Mr. Vegas you know it ain't easy

Haa

Come original

Come original

A warning to the crews out there

Who think they're hot

If you're not original rockers

You will get shot

(Down)

Down by the kids

Neglectin' your art

The stuff you did

(Did)

Eventually it get so bad Puts you to bed (Bed)

'Cuz when the lightning Flashes sweet electricity All the world then stands Revealed with the clarity

Of raw voltage
Briefly we see
And the hope is

You'll be able to tell just

What dope is

Come original

You got to come original

All entertainers come original

You got to come original

You got to come original

## All entertainers Hear why

Funk slap bass mixed with the dancehall and Hip hop beats and punk guitar and Deadly on the mic is one that say Name is 311 and you know it ain't easy

## Haa

Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea

Yea, yea, yea, yea

(Who know? Who know?)

This is not a test

There's no time to mope

How you gonna cope

With radioactive isotope?

And boss D.J. illness upon you

Now quickly

Infecting you fast upon the airwaves

This message brought to you

By the so large system

Activate and attune yourself

With meditation and green plants

They've got mad life they're sentient

They're beautiful as you

And they like to dance

One, two, three, four

Everything we do

We gotta come original

Put your hands up in the air

And prepare for battle Sit upon the rhythm Like a tire upon a rim We do it non stop And then we do it again Some a them whine And some a them bitch They can not do it never switch Comin' up from the heart and Delivered with a wild pitch Sit up on top the rhythm Like a wild stallion This is the ruling system Come original You got to come original All entertainers come original You got to come original You got to come original All entertainers come original You got to come original You got to come original All entertainers come original You got to come original You got to come original All entertainers, come original

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>