

# Hive

311

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 know 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 foes  
'Cuz I'm nick hexum 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 to 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 stop311 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 fella that does not touch junkYou'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 hiveListen up bitch 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 itWhen 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 nowBack 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 floorSome 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 globeFriends 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 doHard 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 shit's 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>