

311, Nix Hex

Story time

Sways away the haze

They spent contemplating, formulating, theory siring above me swimming

Pay tribute to the few we look up to

Come again

You my soul fool

Who will know us but our brothers

Those who down with us are thinking

New school, tip top, pound the feeble

Walking and talking

Low down and evil

Follow me now

Yo Vato

The nix hex is on

Would everybody just look at the hook

I took it straight from my brain

Reminds me of the time I was insane

And so I wrote it when I was loaded

And voted the least likely to turn out like a square

I'm singing it for your mind and know

I'm singing it for your ears

Jump up and down and leave the ground and know that's why you're here

And they say down diggy down down, down diggy diggy down, stronger, longer

Line up your ways of know what I'm thinking say it again

And now I'm with my home team back with a good seat

I gladwick like chadwick to tell you what I mean

Were laying back on it just like good sex

Smooth yet psychedelic its called the nix hex-um

The monologue of a singalong

Las banderas de san juan piden pa ??

"I'm feelin' fine, lord it's time"?? Go tell it on a mountain,

then again bring a friend

You'll maybe get dizzy with a scence of vertigo

Uplifted soul from the view that I'm on nothin' but love

But love

But love in my blood sonic in the vortex

This is the hip thing

Called the nix hex

Dig it