## 311, Hive

C-C-C-C-Coming like a nightmare Word like I'm gonna go for it Fuckin' around, and 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 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 and we roll into the club And you know just what I do, I'm hittin' in the freak mode Puttin' on a load, sippin' on Guinny then lo and behold Una vision girl from bottom to top and yet I just can't stop, uh 311 show them the air is rarefied Don't give a damn 'cuz the groove is hellafied Grew up punk, listenin' to funk I'm a hyper type of fella 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, that shit is on the shelf It's '95, we go for the hive

Listen up to 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 two, 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 flo' 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' mama 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 sperm Can't appreciate a brother's 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

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