

311, Sick Tight

Head rush, C'mon we take the stage
And what's up it's on
This is a blowup so just listen up
Just take your mouth off interrupt
We came to throwdown, it's a showdown
And you know why we never lie
Get the lowdown son
We're mashin and bashin this stage we're crashin
If you're on the roof I know you're dancin
I bet we get the people jumpin overseas
And I know why you're bustin' mp3's
The s--t s--t shocker, the hip hop rocker
Wiser than Baraka, stronger than Chewbacca
KISS never did this nor Ozzy Osbourne
Shakin that ass and shakin your fistborn
Back to the future and past to the front
We appear like adrenaline it's just that blunt
Two score and five we came alive
A minor blowup was started
A song for the newly sane and the broken hearted

Head rush, C'mon we take the stage
And what's up it's on
From midnight til daylight
You best believe that we're sick tight
You're cryin' bout your life, I think it is absurd
What could be so bad, you come from the suburbs
Just like me but I could never despair
Most people in this world ain't got s--t to spare
Suckas look up to thugs, they like the attitude
But f--k that, I'm talkin gratitude
The harder they act just to hide their insecurity
I'm talking honestly we are assuredly
Dope, I smoke it, but not every day
Cuz anything all the time's a drag I say
311 you want to get next to them
The name's Nick H, E, X, U, M

Two score and five we came alive
A minor blowup was started
A song for the newly sane and the broken hearted
We keep an eye for each other then again
Our known associates endure
We make a sick tight connection when we see our true people on tour
Head rush, keep it going now
You know we get it right
We keep it flowing now
We're sick tight
We keep an eye for each other then again
Our known associates endure
We make a sick tight connection when we see our true people on tour
Head rush, keep it going now
You know we get it right
We keep it flowing now
Sick tight