

311, Transistor

If you want more beats for you buck there's no luck (4x)
Then there's no luck
Then again if you came for drama then I can't understand a
Music critics (2x)
Not afraid of a guy who'll tell you he's never been in a mix
Been in a mix (2x)
We're from the grassroots so big up to our friends
Every crew, every click, and every posse
Big up to all the heads not of hypocrisy

You're a transistor
Lightning resistor
Conducting to the mother star
That's what you are

Renegade sound system 311 (4x)
311
Brothers from another planet and here once again
Automatic (2x)
Quantam saints of the universe in a holographic
Cosmic remix (2x)
From the mysterious blue planet
We can breathe anywhere
Under water, out in space, and in LA
Your polluted air's no problem for these homeys

You're a transistor }
Lightning resistor } (2x)
Conducting to the mother star }
That's what you are }