

Story time sways away the haze  
They spent contemplating, formulating  
Theory searing above me swimming  
Payin' 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  
Walkin' and talkin' 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

But then I moved to L.A.  
Waitin' for my big day  
Thought I knew what to do  
But I didn't have a clue  
They tried to tell me it was be there  
Or be square with big hair but please (booyah)  
I knew that shit was nowhere  
And now I'm with my home team  
Back with my good scene  
I'm glad and so is Chad  
Tell ya what I mean  
We're layin' back on it just like good sex  
Smooth yet psychedelic it's called the nix hex

The monologue of a distant dog  
Las banderas de san juan piden pa lord it's on  
Go tell it on a mountain and bring a friend  
You'll maybe get dizzy with a sense 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

Word up to Cypress Hill