

Coming like a nightmare word like I'm gonna go for it  
Fuckin' around what yagot to show for it?  
Let it be know that I'm in the zone  
And whatever I need I just pick up the phone  
'Cuz I'm true with it and 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 wings better than you  
Then it's time for the dub so we roll out the club  
And you know just what I do I'm hitting in the freak mode  
Puttin' on a load sippin' on a guinny  
Then lo and behold una vision from bottom to top  
And I just can't stop 311 show them the air is rarified  
But you don't give a damn 'cuz the groove is hellafied  
Grew up punk, listening 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 and we go for the hive  
Listen up 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 2 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 floor  
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  
Megatrendsetters 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 mamma 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 aint 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 ashredder  
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 funk 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 shits not tiny  
'Cuz in a blink of an eyelash you will not find me  
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  
'Cuz it's 95 and we go for the hive