

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