

Constantly putting fat tracks on your racks
It's SEV, yeah and we're known for that fact
So ease back ,relax, while we collect plaques
It's alright now, just jump in the sack
You keep playing know what I'm saying
It's alright, I gotta full of envy
And a fist full of fight
Right down to the last drop
Bash me down & don't stop
Keep your shit talking
It will put me on top

There's somethin happening here,
what could it be, I know you see

I came close to the edge, but I didn't go over
Now's the time to fight the crime,
I'm in like a soldier
Every time I put on my shoes, I'm out the door
Moving that ass on the dance floor
Beats, Beats, Beats, Beats, Beats in my head
When I go to sleep, they're waiting for me in my bed
Pull over undercover, every night a different lover
Discover when we take this mic, there's no other

There's somethin happening here,
what could it be, I know you see

247-365 this type of shit it happens all the time.
247-365 this type of shit is gonna blow your mind

247-365 days of every year, ya know we will survive
So get back, get up, & scream out what you're thinking
How can this happen, I'm 26 & I'm still drinking
Thinking, speaking to all the people that came around
To all of our shows just to hear the sound, underground
Or whatever you want to call it
So get your bags packed now. Why? We just started

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