

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

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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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