

311, Nix Hex li

Story time
Sways away the haze
They spent contemplating, formulating
Theory siring abuse me swimming
Pay tribute to the few we look up to
Come again
You my soul fool
Who will know us but our brothers
Those who be down with us are thinking
Newschool, tip top, pound the feeble
Walking and talking
Low down and evil
Follow me now
Yo Vato
The Nix Hex is on

Would everybody just look at the hook
I took it strait from my brain
Reminds me of the time I was insane
And so I wrote when I was loaded
And voted the least likely to turn out like us

So I moved to LA
Waiting for the big day

So I knew what to do
I didnt have a clue
They tried to tell me it was be them
Or be square big hair with the police (Boy ya)
I knew that shit was nowhere
And now Im with my hometeam
Back with the good scene
Im glad and so is Chad
Tell ya what I mean
We're layin back on it just like good sex
Smooth yet physcodelic its called the nix hex

The monolouge of the distant day
Las banderas de san juan piden pa moyon
Go tell it on a mountain
Then again bring a friend
You'll maybe get dizzy with a scene of vertigo

Uplifted soul from the view that I'm nothin but love
But love
But love in my blood sonic in the vortex
This is the hip thing
It's called the nix hex
Dig it