

## 31 Minutos

### "C.U.T.M"

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Hexum, Sexton, Mahoney and Wills  
We groove so fuckin' hard it gives you the chills  
Well I've been stricken  
The bass is kickin'  
When suckers step to me, boy, I give them a lickin'

Chorus  
Cosmic Utopian Thrivin' Mission, my baby  
Cosmic Utopian Thrivin' Mission, my baby

I feel good  
Yo bad self

Well, I am the Hexum, call me Nick  
I live by the code of cosmic  
I've come to say, we're here to stay  
Utopian way we'll play today  
We've got the drive, we are so live  
Won't take a dive, we're gonna thrive  
We got a condition called ambition  
To the cosmic utopian thrivin' mission

Chorus

Witness this, yo the pissed lyricist  
In your face celebratin' a brand new race  
We know colors are just brothers and some others  
Drive on the ginger but they failed to mention  
The consequence of no conscience  
You can't fool, I'm schoolin' you with the new school  
Now speakin on a round, step back mother fucker, I'm  
goin' to town

Chorus

I feel good  
Break it down  
I got one more rhyme

Yes, the verbs I got  
They hit that spot

The crowd is freakin'  
And bro., I'm peekin'  
When I'm on stage, you're havin' a fit  
But without my brothers, baby, I ain't shit

Chorus

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