

# 311

## "Come Original"

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You got to  
You got to

You got to come original  
You got to come original  
All entertainers come original  
You got to come original  
You got to come original  
All entertainers  
Hear why

To come original it ain't nothin' strange  
You got to represent you got come full range  
And full range of emotion full range of styles  
When you come to town you'll have them  
Comin' for miles

And come original  
You got to come original  
All entertainers come original  
You got to come original  
You got to come original  
All entertainers  
Hear why

Black Eyed Peas they comin' full range and  
NOFX they comin' full range and  
Roni size he comin' full range  
The one Mr. Vegas you know it ain't easy  
Haa

Come original  
Come original

A warning to the crews out there  
Who think they're hot  
If you're not original rockers  
You will get shot  
(Down)  
Down by the kids  
Neglectin' your art  
The stuff you did

(Did)  
Eventually it get so bad  
Puts you to bed  
(Bed)  
'Cuz when the lightning  
Flashes sweet electricity  
All the world then stands  
Revealed with the clarity  
Of raw voltage  
Briefly we see  
And the hope is  
You'll be able to tell just  
What dope is

Come original  
You got to come original  
All entertainers come original  
You got to come original  
You got to come original  
All entertainers  
Hear why

Funk slap bass mixed with the dancehall and  
Hip hop beats and punk guitar and  
Deadly on the mic is one that say  
Name is 311 and you know it ain't easy  
Haa

Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea  
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea  
Yea, yea, yea, yea  
(Who know? Who know?)

This is not a test  
There's no time to mope  
How you gonna cope  
With radioactive isotope?  
And boss D.J. illness upon you  
Now quickly  
Infecting you fast upon the airwaves  
This message brought to you  
By the so large system  
Activate and attune yourself  
With meditation and green plants  
They've got mad life they're sentient  
They're beautiful as you  
And they like to dance

One, two, three, four  
Everything we do  
We gotta come original

Put your hands up in the air  
And prepare for battle  
Sit upon the rhythm  
Like a tire upon a rim  
We do it non stop  
And then we do it again  
Some a them whine  
And some a them bitch  
They can not do it never switch  
Comin' up from the heart and  
Delivered with a wild pitch  
Sit up on top the rhythm  
Like a wild stallion  
This is the ruling system

Come original  
You got to come original  
All entertainers come original  
You got to come original  
You got to come original  
All entertainers come original  
You got to come original  
You got to come original  
All entertainers come original  
You got to come original  
You got to come original  
All entertainers, come original

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