

311**"mixed up"**Visit "[mixed up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You've got to trust your instinct
And let go of regret
You've got to bet on yourself now star
'Cause that's your best bet

Watch me now with a wicked and wild and I said
We come with the funky style that gets us known for the
show
And we'll mix the hip hop reggae if we say it is so
Fuck the naysayers cause they don't mean a thing
Cause this is what style we bring

Now it's morning but last night's on my mind
There's something I need to get off my chest
And no matter what may come to shine
The dream will always be mine

All mixed up, you don't know what to do
Next thing you turn around and find the person is you
Thought a freak might be the thing
But the first could be the last, so just get off of your ass

All mixed up, you don't know what to do
Next thing you turn around and find the person is you
Thought a freak might be the thing
But you know this will pass, so just get off of your ass

You've got to trust your instinct
And let go of regret
You've got to bet on yourself now star
'Cause that's your best bet

Watch me now with a wicked and wild and I said
Sick sick bit got to have it
Like bustin' in on a session but you got to call it quits
Sick sick bit just can't quit
Fact that you don't even know makes it fully legit

Now it's morning but last night's on my mind
There's something I need to get off my chest
And no matter may come to shine

The dream will always be mine

You keep me coming,
That is a gal that'll kill dem stunning
Keep me coming,
That is a gal that'll kill dem stunning
Keep me coming,
That is a gal that'll kill dem stunning
Keep me coming,
That is a gal that'll kill dem stunning

You make me nervous, throat dry
My brain is empty, don't know why
But I saw you doing something
Which is really truly nothing
But you could bust me out all day

Many moons since first I saw you
Many moons since first we did the do
Many moons since first I saw you
Many moons since first we did the do

And why did I try when I knew it was no and
Why did I try when I say it was so
But save it for late we should just let it skate
'Cause the waiting feel is fine

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