

## Ws "Hui"

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Came from Arizona with a twin finned board, thought  
he ride the waves.  
Five hundred bucks from a surfing contest, he headed  
off to the North Shore.  
Messed with the Hui and they took his stuff the waves  
weren't going his way.  
Met a guy named turtle and he took him in boy that's  
when he had it made.  
Don't mess with the Hui,  
they're not the types you want to mess with.  
Don't mess with the Hui,  
or else your going to get your butts kicked.  
Met a local girl boy was she fine, you rode across the  
beach.  
You're just a barney surfer from across the way, to  
howlies she's out of  
reach.  
Met a soul surfer who shaped long boards, taught you  
how to ride the waves.  
You're just a little kook but you picked it up fast and  
now you're more than  
okay.  
Don't mess with the Hui,  
they're not the types you want to mess with.  
Don't mess with the Hui,  
or else your going to get your butts kicked.  
Entered into a surfing tournament to see just how good  
you could be.  
Made it to the finals and were doing good when a bad  
man pulled your leash.  
You didn't narc and it was for the best for Vince gave  
you the sign.  
Left the North Shore with your new long board and  
would be back to surf one  
day.  
You messed with the Hui, and everythings a-okay.  
You messed with the Hui and would be back to surf one  
day...  
and would be back to surf one day.  
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