Juan Bond

H to the E to the X to the U to the M I'm Hexum, I always seem to vex them Even when I really don't mean to But I'm a brick house and you're a lean to

I kick the positivity like a shipwreck on a raft In a sea of negativity it covers them half Half of the world, the figure is intact Which way will you have an impact?

Come back to your bro, do what your soul But when you're in the mode just flow I stick to the brick of the house of the funk And the swing and the vibe of the reggae hip hop

Sing it for the people not the chaser of the steeple And whatever you do don't stop I come and drop a clue from me to you Like Fantasy Island Chad's got one tattoo

If you need to understand, Juan Bond is detective man If you need to understand, Juan Bond is detective man J U A N B O N D J U A N B O N D J U A N B O N D

Check it out, I've got clout (No you don't) Yes, I do (No you don't) Yes, I do (No you don't) Yes, I do (No you don't)

Yes, I do (No you don't) Yes, I do (No you don't) Yes, I do (No you don't) Yes, I do (No you don't) Damn

Miles I'm drivin' in the mach with mad Not unlike a box I am, endore how fox I am Inferior spinning is my hand I see a man like me stand

Between mirrors and seem myself go all in lieu of them Flowing, I didn't know my soul dig Becomes the body of another one Constellation, the mirror is such a simple above collection

And the mic down in my eye Today we're taking out Paris or say Of the lands heavy spirit of ill descending Oh my God I made a mess haul See mercury fall from hands flung Red, super and deadly as I step into an outer sea If you need to understand, Juan Bond is detective man If you need to understand, Juan Bond is detective man JUANBOND JUANBOND JUANBOND Check it out, I've got clout (No you don't) Yes, I do (No you don't) Damn Here's some advice, it's called A B C This is your world, you can be anything People look at me and think I know just what I am doing But half of the fucking time, I do not have a clue and In any given situation I always say stupid things Not as bad as P-Nut, but he's cool just the same Norwegian, Scottish, Irish, and Mexican

Super phat beats that you just can't fuck with Doing the type of shit, gonna have a good run With the stupid motherfuckers and those party going thieves Living my life with them, 311 University

And on the drums is the one Chad Sexton