

# Hui

## The W's

Came from Arizona with a twin finned board  
Thought he'd 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 you're going to get your butts kicked  
Met a local girl, boy she was 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 ok  
Don't mess with the Hui  
They're not the types you want to mess with  
Don't mess with the Hui  
Or else you're 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-ok  
You messed with the Hui and would be back to surf one day...  
And would be back to surf one day

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>