Check The Level

The Dirty Heads

Her name was Lily his was Todd She was tall and he was odd, And all the other girls said she was too fat for the squad She just wanted friends He just wanted broads He'd do anything for pussy, change his ways he swore to god He needs to straighten up He isn't smart enough I wouldn't be his date He doesn't dress like us Remember all the times that he got beat up on the bus But what he learned from that was to be careful who you trust He knew that they were wrong so he took it with a yawn He knew his time would come and he'd be moving on So he locked himself inside a room and started writing songs You could catch him in the back of class singing all along like

Check the level cause something's coming over me Something's got a hold of me always controlling me It's in the audio, it's in the air, it's in the way you move It's everywhere, it's something beautiful, that you don't know So feel the audio, and let it go

So back to miss lily when she used to let the days pass Sitting home alone sucking food up off her placemat They used to call her fat so she started losing weight fast Got sick in debate class, to throw up what she ate last She didn't know that the things they said that left her hurting Would actually turn out to make her a better person She locked herself inside her room got to the rehearsing Walking down a runway in a dress she made from curtains So she was slimming up She was tall enough She became a model she was paid and she was loved See what they thought they knew about these two was givin up Cause no matter what they said these two just didn't give a fuck They had it all along they just figured it out How to take the negativity and turn it all around Now lily's turning heads up on the runway in Milan And Todd is selling millions while his fans sing along like

Check the level cause something's coming over me
Something's got a hold of me always controlling me
It's in the audio, it's in the air, it's in the way you move
It's everywhere, it's something beautiful, that you don't know
So feel the audio, and let it go
It's the six string slayer the rhyme cultivator
Picking home grown rhyme straight out the incubator
Cross fade to the right while I slide to the left
There's something coming over me controlling every breath
Gasping for air my fears burn through

If there's something in the audio then what they said was true Full speed ahead code red phase two

The sound waves control the minds of me and you

It's in the audio, it's something beautiful, that you don't know Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!