

Sails To The Wind

The Dirty Heads

One by one, they will turn theyre heads. ya we will make them a
ll Dirty Heads oh no. well they can run and hide, they cant hid
e for long, cause them Dirty Heads, ya there coming for you we
wont stop until the job is done, ya they can run and hide, but
we will find them before the night is through

Listen to my lyrics let em keep you afloat, I know that were no
t sinking but please please don't rock the boat. went down to t
he well yo to make myself a wish, I threw my coin in kid this i
s what I spit, I'm a rhythm composer verbal bulldozer march up
the beat like a lyrical soldier that's what I told ya didnt wan
na tell ya my rhymes are so hot that they call me the melter. I
sense the anger I sense the danger sound the alarm theres a wo
lf in the manger sails to the wind while I burn oxygen I'm brea
thing out words til the lights get dim call me captain dirty he
ad one mic I'm at the top of the mast while you look into the n
ight put up your shrouds cuz the wind blows slow grey skies are
coming so watch out below

Beware of the audio storm in the form adjusting your eyes cuz w
ere out of the norm, I'm crushing lines which have been forwarn
ed and rushing my rhymes cuz I keep my shit torn so ranger rang
er who dropped the banger dirty j coming hard straight out of t
he hangar I get entangled I hit the angles fallin from the sky
on the wings of an angel filling up the terror the stereo blare
r this shit goes out to head phone wearers, salty backed boy wi
th the uv shining light and even if the moon is out I'm still g
onna shine it bright so lay all your troubles on my shoulders I
can take it vibrations from the vocals get your fucking spine
shakin complications come adjacent get your brain facing and hu
rry up your butt cuz the dirty heads is waitin