

Super Moon

The Dirty Heads

I am a stranger from a super moon
I am a stranger from a super moon

Sharp as a needle point
My point is I don't need a reason fuckin Bruce Lee Roy
So get the hell out of my dojo if you don't know that I'm loco
I'm stepping on these beetles with my bare feet Yoko Ono
It's moving day
Y'all are fucking nuts and I am the crudité
Imma smoke you out until I hear you saying kumaté
I just need some peace I think I'll go and grab my Callaway's
By the way
I'm so fuckin high sometimes I think that I might fly away
Me and Willie really need to ride off in the sunset
Sometimes I think maybe I ain't got enough guns yet
Loner in the dark with my horse by my side
A stranger in the night getting lost on the hillside

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Super moon in bloom of my existence
Gimme little bit of wind to stand and piss in
'Cause life ain't fun if you're not given some resistance
And I ain't done until the wanted signs missing
Living legend rolling sevens never die
With the reverence I revel up in the pride
When they catch me they singing just hang em high, hang em high, hang em high
For just trying to get high
Now I'm post up hanging out with the priestess
The oracle said nobody can beat this
She sees it
I'm facetious
Sweeter than some bumble bee shit
There's a reason I can be the greatest, I believe it
I'm hearing thunder on the range
A coyote with the mange
Do peyote in the rain
And I'm out

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I am a stranger from a super moon
I am a stranger from a super moon
I am a stranger from a super moon
(A stranger in the night getting lost on the hillside)
I am a stranger from a super moon
I am a stranger from a super moon
I am a stranger from a super moon
(Just trying to get high)
I am a stranger from a super moon
I am a stranger from a super moon
I am a stranger from a super moon