Too Cruel

The Dirty Heads

I got an open mind, like a golden child You try to go for points, I try to go for style I do my city proud, I try to keep it wide Ichiban, wicked one, Okinawa loud I drank Guinnesses and go to dinner with my nemesis Have a couple laughs while they plot how to finish this Interested on how to get up on a wizard list Senseless, you sense I'm the Sensei you 'prentices

I'm the salt up in the cut Who you tryna play but us? Like a DJ turning stuff Who you tryna fool? We all know that shit's unplugged

We're so cruel Yeah, cruel Alright No, we're so cruel Yeah, cruel Yeah, cruel Alright No, we're so cruel

I'm howling at the moon Harry fucking Henderson Catch me in the mood I ain't too cool for wrecking shit Stoners on the loose Call that shit a hippy flip And we just getting going Yeah this shit's just my starter kit I'm on a good one, real fucking good one I'm feeling brand new, yeah I'm talking redone I'm talking 'bout me, talking 'bout the real one I'm not with Jenny tossin' rocks at the building How they stoned, all that shit So fly, call me pilot MCs getting turn a kit Body bag that murder vic' The seven dance is evident We stampede: an elephant We crash out on king beds, Y'all bitches soft like pillow mints

We're so cruel Yeah, cruel Yeah, cruel Alright No, we're so cruel Yeah, cruel Yeah, cruel Alright No, we're so cruel

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Oh, no we're so cruel Yeah, yeah, yeah Oh, no we're so cruel Act so pure, but you're far from farm breed Think your charm could disarm an army Said it's hard to stop me, I'm far from obvi-Us When a bus parks fucking hockey Her pot of coffee went Abu Dhabi And my dick went limp like some Laffy Taffy But her body stopped me, and I'm tired of talking You want an accent? Here's a mouth full of Cockney Said you wanna ring and you think that I'll drop me Just for some pussy that'll bust outta Box Spring All of the times that you tried to off me The tables are turned and now the music is offbeat You wanted me back, so you keep kissing me softly I'd rather jack off in a sock with some hot tea I'm over and out, we're like a walkie-talkie I'm leaving now bitch, try to stop me

We're so cruel Yeah, cruel Alright No, we're so cruel Yeah, cruel Yeah, cruel Alright No, we're so cruel

Yeah, yeah, yeah Oh, no we're so cruel Yeah, yeah, yeah Oh, no we're so cruel