

West Coast

The Dirty Heads

I see the sunrise
I wake up in the morning feelin' so nice
I burn a couple bowls of the alright
I look out to the world and it's all mine
Yeah, it's all mine
I see palm trees and joints, kids
Smoke palm trees like ointment
My weed breath is fresh
Cause I keep my appointment
Now I can finally see
Like I smoke some D.M.T
What you think we should sound like?
What you think we do at night?
Cause we the best at this shit
We made a mess of this shit
We write the rest of all the west with the recklessness
If you's a bitch, you might get snatched up like some necklaces
This where the rest of us live
You-you-you say...

You say we feel like the west coast
I say we sound like the best though
You say we feel like the west coast
I say we sound like the best though

Every single day, I'm just living for the thrill of it
Everywhere I go, people ask me what my deal is
I just tell 'em I ain't fuckin' 'round, this is real shit
I'm just tryna keep my head up higher than the ceiling is
Every day's a new day when you wake up countin' blue jays
In my backyard painting fences with no shoes on smokin' bouquets and bouquet
s
Yeah, Bombay, Bazookas, the best is all that we're choosin'
Now I'm burning one down like I was Ben Harper on Tuesday
Yeah I'm getting on Roulay, rulin' out all the bad days
Oh yeah, it's yours truly, I'm living south of the valley
No I am not complaining, I love it out here in Cali
And I love it when you say...

You say we feel like the west coast
I say we sound like the best though
You say we feel like the west coast
I say we sound like the best though

We dealin', oh
They feel it, oh
They say

They say we feel like the west coast
I say we sound like the best though
You say we feel like the west coast
I say we sound like the best though