

# Believe

## The Dirty Heads

well ya never quite forget the first tape you bought  
mine was naughty by nature back when opp was hot  
who'd have thought that i could ever turn out this way  
I'm blamin ed rock mic d and mca  
yeah it was beasties on mind pretty much all the time  
till i started smokin pot and figured out about sublime  
oh my god i never wanted something so badly  
i wanna learn to play guitar and sing just like Bradley  
and the b lines that eric dropped reminded me of hip hop  
and I'm singin lovin is what i got i got i got  
cause when the lovin was gone  
i learned to play the blues through Stevie ray vaughn  
i needed music for all the ways it helped me feel  
and now I'm lovin my guitar the way that bb loved lucielle  
can you feel it (yeahhhh)  
I'm like 6 damn strings never sounded so appealin  
can you feel it (yeahhhh)  
I'm like once you grab the mic you better sing like you believe  
like you believe, like you believe, like you believe,  
well bob marley was the tune little j was in the womb  
my mom'd put the head phones on her belly feel me move  
and every jimi hendrix riff I'd give her a little kick  
just to let her know to turn it up a little bit  
and please when i grow up can i sound like police  
thats what i was thinkin while I'm prayin on my knees  
but now that I'm grown i found a sound of my own  
I'm in the studio now and i feel like I'm home  
can you feel it (yeahhhh)  
I'm like 6 damn strings never sounded so appealin  
can you feel it (yeahhhh)  
I'm like once you grab the mic you better sing like you believe  
like you believe, like you believe, like you believe, like you believe  
well now my musics for shelf because these people don't believe in me  
but I'm fill the shelf up before they hear the end of me  
ill be writing songs til the end of all eternity  
i never went to college man my band was my fraternity  
never stick my nose in this shit that aint concerning me  
but ill be the first to swing man if ya burnin me  
everyday ya wait's just another day wasted

im so damn close man i can taste it  
can you feel it (yeahhhh)  
I'm like 6 damn strings never sounded so appealin  
can you feel it (yeahhhh)  
I'm like once you grab the mic you better sing like you believe  
like you believe, like you believe, like you believe, like you believe  
like you believe in you, like you,  
like you believe in you, like you...

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>