

Freek By the Speaker

Keller Williams

human dreidel spinning around
how do you not dizzy out and fall down
is that what happens when you feel the sound
but if that was me I would be on the ground

I would not get up
I would dance on my back
throw my legs up in the air like I don't care
and wave them from side to side
then I'd bust into a windmill
then right into a back spin

*freaker right by the speaker
never seem to get enough
priceless expression when space is possession
like yeah, that's the stuff
electronic stereophonic
coming from the left and the right
it's good in the day
I like it that way
but it's perfectly normal at night

rave girl with a lollipop binky
and a face full of metal
her eyes as wide as a truck
and somebody just floored the pedal
her mental clearance is high
but the overpass is low
she ducks her head
and holds on tight
when she gets through she lets go
'cause she's a tweaker

*chorus

yellow shirt bouncers gather in the corner
feels like the room just got a little warmer
pointing at you what up with that
but don't worry, yo, I got your back
but one of them dudes is as big as the both of us

big 'ole arms, big as a schoolbus
looks like he could snap us in two
I ain't got no gun, so I think we should run

I don't know about you
spinning around
how do you not dizzy out and fall down
ahhh, that's what happens when you feel the sound
but if that was me I would be on the ground
I would not get up
I would dance on my back
throw my legs up in the air like I don't care
and wave them from side to side
then I'd bust into a windmill
and right into a back spin

Lyrics submitted by Joe.

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