Taint

The Dirty Heads

Well, it's the two baddest, long haired, motherfuckers right here
People call us dirt bags and you know that we just don't care
If you relate to this statement let me see yo' hands
'Cause people hate on these things that they don't understand
Supposedly, yes, we're all created equal
Then why the fuck is there so many angry people?
Like my fans and the industry they've both got their complaints
Now I'm stuck between a asshole and a dick just like a taint
A smile and a screw face
A rock and a hard place
A dream and reality
Which one would you chase?
So if you're listenin'
Your definition of
The Dirty Heads are here
It's the beginnin' of
We are the last sons, past generations
Left it to us to, resonate
Reggae and hip-hop, dance hall to punk rock
DH is here to generate
We are the last sons, past generations
Left it to us they, resonate
If you've been hated, felt under rated
This one's for you we dedicate
So cool and deadly, we rock it steady
With the soul movin' medleys
So y'all get ready for this next shit
Eclectic, calm and collected
We write songs that keep the whole world connected
And if you're ready for this brand new
That make you sick of these same old shitty bands
You need something that brightens up the day plan
Kids, me and you got so much to say, man
So much emotion

So much inspiration
So much devotion
With no hesitation
So if you're listenin'

Your definition of
The Dirty Heads are here
It's the beginnin' of
We are the last sons, past generations
Left it to us to, resonate
Reggae and hip-hop, we let the beat drop
DH is here to generate
We are the last ones, past generations
Left it to us they, resonate
If you've been hated, felt under rated
This one's for you we dedicate
Woah, resonate
Woah, resonate
No time in my life for me to hesitate
We write this song so we can resonate
The DH is here to generate
Dedicate these songs to all that can relate
No time in my life for me to hesitate
We write this song so we can resonate
The DH is here to generate
Dedicate these songs to all that can relate
We are the last sons, past generations
Left it to us to resonate
Reggae and hip-hop, dance hall to punk rock
DH is here to generate
We are the last sons, past generations
Left it to us they resonate
If you've been hated, felt under rated
This ones for you we dedicate

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