

Burn Slow

The Dirty Heads

First time we met I was tripping balls
Jeffery shit when I touch these walls
Crawl in a cave when the day-time calls
Hibernate, animals
Next night out when I'm feeling great
Met this chick in an altered state
Heels as big empire state
She's a model, fuck that's great
Gave me a touch
Said what's up
I said fucking, nothing much
Ask me what I'm wearing
I said shhh, designer drugs
Lucy and the diamonds
Turn out, the lights are blinding
I'll spit this last line
And you can call me Scott Weiland
Burn slow I can see you through the flames of your lighter
I can see you with the lights down low
I can feel it when I'm standing beside you
Got the feeling that you want to burn slow I can see that you're always on the move
And I can see that your always on go
I can feel that your minds always running
Got the feeling that you wanna burn
Wanna burn slow Hold it in, ghost toke
When our lips touch we both smoke
If the feeling is right we both know
If the hit's too big we both choke
Man I love this feeling
Got my head above the ceiling
Burn it slow 'cause we just chilling
Got nowhere to go but here
And I just love the way that you vibe
I'm on your level and I
I care not what they say and I'mma do whatever feels right
So I lose it, no control
Light me up and just watch me go
Don't confuse it, I get stupid
I get stoned, yeah I go ruthless

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 I can feel that your minds always running
 Got the feeling that you wanna burn
 Wanna burn slow I take my time cause I know that you wanna burn slow
 I take my time cause I know that you wanna burn slow Sit at home when I'm killing the pages
 I do it cause I love it, got incredible wages
 I wanna kick it like a horny devil in Vegas
 I call up a couple ladies with the medical haze
 Very super sick and ready to roll
 Got the grinder out and shredded the dough
 Now it's time to get kinetic, we headed
 For vertical travel you like never before
 Me and the woman we pumping in the garage
 What I'm thinking, I'm thinking a MÃ©nage
 Loving the feeling, I got to end a massage
 I gotta sit I'm thinking I'm having dinner with God
 Super silver haze, taking me up
 Super killer babes, shaking they butts
 All the beauty steady making me puff
 And the central making me lust
 That's what I yearn for
 Something so beautiful when we cipher, I'm not thinking about no germ so
 My turn you all
 What about some love and I'm concerned though
 We learn though
 Really make you make my worm grow
 Adjourned
 Then after we burn slow I can see you through the flames of your lighter
 I can see you with the lights down low
 I can feel it when I'm standing beside you
 Got the feeling that you want to burn slow I can see that you're always on the move
 And I can see that your always on go
 I can feel that your minds always running
 Got the feeling that you wanna burn
 Wanna burn slow I take my time cause I know that you wanna burn slow
 I take my time cause I know that you wanna burn slow Hold it in, ghost toke, ghost toke, ghost toke
 I can see you through the flames of your lighter
 Hold it in, ghost toke, ghost toke, ghost toke

Songwriters

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