## **Sloth's Revenge**

## **The Dirty Heads**

[Duddy B: Rap]

I am, Everything that I said I am

Keep my shit tight man, motherfuckin' Hoover Dam

And I ain't crackin anytime soon, My mind said its fine tuned,

This world will be mine soon,

Show down at high noon, Sharp as a harpoon,

Crash like a monsoon, Style like a costume,

I'm constantly awesome,

Voice fresh as spring, Yo my beats bout to blossom,

Caution, get outs of it when I'm moshin'

My friends are all high, I'm nice and I got em that way,

We Bulls on Parade,

My bowls full of weed man, higher than a pterodactyl

You can call me caveman, California raisin,

Hear me through the grapevine,

Duddy B be dazed again but man I'm feelin' just fine,

I be out in Vegas while ya bitches just at state line,

I ain't never stoppin' til' I finally feel I got mine.

[Jared: Chorus]

We never gonna lay down, We ain't goin nowhere, You can come and give a try

Our bond is our blood and thicker than water, Like Goonies never say die

Ooooooooooooo Like Goonies never say

Oooooooooooooh Like Goonies never say die

[Duddy B: Rap]

I keep it cool right, I'm like an avalanche,

I get stupid when I want to, Rain Man

I keep it flowin' and I do the rain dance,

Man everybody loves me call me Rain Man,

Here I go, I be gettin' so high like I'm standing on my tippy toes,

Spread my wings and fly but I got two arms where my wings should go,

Hungry as an animal, Tearin' down the devils door,

He's sellin' me his soul for all the lyrics in my arsenal,

Eyes red, Lungs full, Half-massed flag pole,

I'm about to kill this beat and throw it in a Drowning Pool,

Hair long style, cool lyrics, fresh jet fuel,

On this track no lookin back, I'm hippy like a hacky sac

Smoother than a Cadillac, P. Demspey need a medi-vac

Yeah I lost my shit but bitch you know I got the passion back, Lock this out my temper trap, Iâ€<sup>TM</sup>m laughinâ€<sup>TM</sup> at your pussycats I ain't never stopping til the top is what Iâ€<sup>TM</sup>m lookinâ€<sup>TM</sup> at

[Jared: Chorus]

[Jared: Rap]

Okay listen up kiddos I'm a shark you're a minnow,
Balls on your chin, Call your bitch Jay Leno,
Don't go swimmin' cause your shit sounds menstrual,
We ain't here to play like Dr. Dre South Central,
Spit barbiturates to make you move your tits and shit,
To have your body movin, have your hips just throwin fits,
Willie sittin' high, just as high
The time is 9 now, Floorin' my Dalorean, Marty McFLy yeah
Anybody home, two spliffs to the dome,
It's a headshot, dread not,
Noobs get pwned!
Yeah I fucking said it, That was so last year,
I got a pack full of gear and a trunk full of beer.

[Jared: Chorus]

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Lyrics submitted by strat.

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