

# Franco Eyed

## The Dirty Heads

I'm on that overload over kill  
I'm redlinin on blue pills  
High octanes my intake  
I'm P-Swayze man Point Break  
Make no mistakes I don't care  
Not one shit will be given here  
I make the room shake, earthquake  
Turbulence, outer space  
Yeah, let it go, cruise control  
Full speed ahead with my eyes closed  
I smoke the best just hydro  
Makes my eyes red like Diablo  
I'm taking off, next to go  
Molotov set to blow  
These crimson eyes are set to glow  
Medieval shit man, crossbows  
We dangerous beast mode  
Got catapults full of bags of dope  
Man set in stone, good to go  
Found my zone in the Alamo  
Yeah big time, dinosaur  
So big colossal  
You stuck in dirt man fossils  
We taking off full throttle, let's go Yelling at the sky singing  
Rolling Franco Eyed singing  
Yelling at the sky singing Okay get it got it get it good  
Like a big bad wolf when you're lost in the woods  
Put teeth in the beat like it's rocking a hood  
Wear the clothes of a sheep and I wish you would  
Try to find me like you wish you could  
Roll real deep, and it's understood  
We getting real fucked up and I'm feeling real good  
Gotta Carrie me home, Underwood  
I'm nice on the mic like a knife to the throat  
The nights real high 'cause the bass real low  
Right by your side when you fight with a bloke  
Watch where you bite cause you might just choke  
Dead man walking end of the rope  
If I hear this one more time then I might just blow

You're a Dirty Head  
You're filthy bro  
Fuck it then someone give me the soap  
Mopping the floor with yah  
Break down the door to rock the performance  
Top of the morn' to yah  
Awkwardly orbit the top of the score like friends in the core  
Man I'll go to war for yah  
These crazy lights these lazy nights I'm Franco eyed  
Got me yelling at the sky like Yelling at the sky singing  
Rolling Franco eyed singing  
Yelling at the sky singing Yelling at the sky singing  
Rolling Franco eyed singing  
Yelling at the sky singing Inhale then exhale  
Clear the bong no stale smoke  
Lungs open like a ship sail  
Mutiny when you double toke  
My boot hits like a drum kick  
No two shits do I give a fuck  
My crews thick like a fat bitch  
And she's hungry fool get eaten up  
You're a steppin stone we walkin tall  
Footprints all down the hall  
Knocked down we stand up  
We party hard get yah hands up  
We blaze up smoke you out  
Mind trapped we broke you out  
There's an undertone don't hesitate  
We love Cali we medicate  
In my zone it's sucka free  
And you're the bitch it sucks to be  
When the Dr.'s in it's about y'all  
Remember this no house calls  
My doors are open with a nurse waitin  
Sexy bitch bring in my first patient  
Heart racin' paper chasin'  
I'm Bruce Wayne and you're Dick Grayson Yelling at the sky singing  
Rolling Franco eyed singing  
Yelling at the sky singing Yelling at the sky singing  
Rolling Franco eyed singing  
Yelling at the sky singing

Songwriters

DUSTIN BUSHNELL, JARED WATSON, LEIGH JAMES SNYDER, LOUIS FREESE, ROMAN  
RAMIREZ Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Downtown Music Publishing Song Discussions is protected by  
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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