

Believe

Dirty Heads

(Duddy B)

Well ya never quite forget the first tape ya bought
Mine was Naughty by Nature back when O.P.P. was hot
Who'da thought, that I could ever turn out this way
I'm blamin' Ed Rock, Mike D, and MCA
Yeah it was Beasties on my mind pretty much all the time
Till I started smokin' pot and figured out about Sublime
Oh my God, I never wanted somethin' so badly
I wanna learn to play guitar and sing just like Bradley
And the B lines that Eric dropped reminded me of hip hop
I'm singin' lovin' is what I got I got I got
Cause when the lovin' was gone
I learned to play the blues through Stevie Ray Vaughn
I needed music, for all the ways it helped my deal
Now I'm lovin' my guitar the way that BB loved Lucille

Well can you feel it? Yeah

I'm like six damn strings never sounded so appealing

Can you feel it? Yeah

I'm like once you grab the mic you better sing like you believe

Like you believe

Like you believe

Like you believe

(Dirty J)

Well Bob Marley was a tune, Little J was in the womb
My momma put the headphones on her belly feel me move
And every Jimi Hendrix riff, I'd give her a little kick
Just to let her know to turn it up a little bit
And please, when I grow up can I sound like Police?
That's what I was thinkin' while I'm prayin' on my knees
But now that I'm grown I found a sound of my own
I'm in the studio now and I feel like I'm home

(Duddy B)

So can you feel it? Yeah

I'm like six damn strings never sounded so appealing

Can you feel it? Yeah

I'm like once you grab the mic you better sing like you believe

Like you believe
Like you believe
Like you believe
Like you believe

Well now my music's for shelf because these people don't believe in me
But I'm up here to shelf up before they hear the end of me
I'll be writin' songs till the end of all eternity
I never went to college man my band was my Fraternity
Never stick my nose into shit that ain't concernin' me
But I'll be the first to swing man if you're burnin' me
Every day you wait's just another day wasted
I'm so damn close man I can taste it

But can you feel it? Yeah
I'm like six damn strings never sounded so appealing
Can you feel it? Yeah
I'm like once you grab the mic you better sing like you believe
Like you believe
Like you believe
Like you believe
Like you believe
Like you believe in you like you
Like you believe in you like you
Like you believe in you like you
Like you believe in you like you
Like you believe in you like you

Lyrics submitted by Robert.

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