

# Head Hunter

## Dance Gavin Dance

B L E S S T H I S M E S S  
Will you bless this mess?  
B L E S S T H I S M E S S  
Will you bless this mess?

Simple angel, perfect devil  
Can I come inside?

I'm feeling like larva  
I'm frumpy like Martha  
A fifteen foot parka  
I grow out my clothes  
Eat 'til I'm sleepy  
The muffins are beefy  
A giant diamond  
When you're blessed it shows

You wanted me to act up  
To make you feel more backed up  
Well take swig of vodka  
And battle underwater  
You say you need a father  
Well baby I'm a baller

I won't ever grow up oh oh  
I won't ever grow up oh oh  
I won't ever grow up oh oh  
I won't ever grow up oh oh

B L E S S T H I S M E S S  
Will you bless this mess?  
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Will you bless this mess?

No rehash, no rehab, no empty simulation  
I want it, I made it, it's not an animation  
Got no time for depression, no therapy session  
Inertia it festers and feeds my aggression  
These chains on my tires they came with it, they're stock  
My sense of direction is all the way up, up

Keep up keep up cause I'm not coming down  
I'm jacking up shots you can fight for the rebound  
Got an angel and a devil seducing my head  
I'm in for a three way and sleep when I'm dead

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To make you feel more backed up  
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And battle underwater  
You say you need a father  
Well baby I'm a baller

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