

20Heads

Dropout Kings

Gimme 20 heads, and a fuckin' mic
Twistin' one up man, we do this every night
Gimme 20 heads, and a fuckin' mic
Twistin' one up man, we do this every night

7 dirty dudes in a piece of shit van
Tryna get our filthy hands on anything that we can
So we sip a bit, rip a gig, hit a cig
Shit's lit, we don't party with the innocent
100 miles left, put the engine to the test
Soundin' kinda stressed
But I'm hopin' for the best
I need another show
Like an addict needs another fix
Anything goes, high or low, when I'm after it
So gimme, so gimme, so gimme 20 fuckin' heads

Gimme 20 heads, and a fuckin' mic
Twistin' one up man, we do this every night
Shows are half packed, rollin' out the halfstack
Bunch of insomniacs, we livin' outta backpacks

Gimme 20 heads, and a fuckin' mic
Twistin' one up man, we do this every night
Shows are half packed, rollin' out the halfstack
Bunch of insomniacs
We hit ya with the dope tracks (dope tracks)
(So gimme 20 fuckin' heads)

On the road, gettin' lit with the pros
Chucky got like 20 hoes in different area codes
Goin' broke from every cent that I spent
Send a text to my ex like, "Damn bitch, you know I'm bent!"
(What the fuck)
A Hot rod, a bad broad, a cold thrill (swerve)
On my streets, you're dead meat like road kill (nyoom)
I could get it up, no I never get enough
I could catch a body
Ain't nobody gonna give a fuck
(I could catch a body, ain't nobody gonna give a fuck)

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Highway to hell, is you feelin' it
We start the show, but we killin' it
That belligerent, menacing, militant
Mind on my money
Want my mothafuckin millions

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A new day, a new stage
Another chance to break away
While I'm screamin' what I gotta say
So listen up, we do not give a fuck
'Cause the music's always been enough

Next city and we do it again
Gettin' shitty in the back of a van
With a couple new friends
It's time to drive, look alive
See the signs fly by
Oh what a ride, this is why I'm not afraid to die

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