

Roadhead

Gus Dapperton

Was it something I said?
Watch where you're going
I'll give you head
You get me hot hun
Watch out for the vroom
This shit's electric ma
Drive like a fool, ooh

Fake the cops out
Roll the top down
Throw it away, love
Fake the cops out
Roll the top down
Throw it away, love

Was it something I did
Wet to the brim you
Love when I swim
You turn me on love
Just wait for the vroom
Came on the radio
Tastes like a tune

Came on the radio
Came on the radio
Came on the radio
And it tastes like a tune
Came on the radio
Came on the radio
Came on the radio
And it tastes like a tune

Fake the cops out
Roll the top down
Throw it away, love
Fake the cops out
Roll the top down
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Was it something I said?
Did you adore the spring in my step
I stuck around just to hear it again
Did I remind you of North Michigan