

Hipster

Dirty Heads

Bm

well im so laid back im my own worst enemy
keep it on the side bottled up that energy

D

cannot hear the sound of this music called amphetamine
diggin at my soul at the tracks of the ketamine

Bm

never slowing down fast forwardâ€™s all i ever seen
pockets never dry man you can call me evergreen,

D

two bottles of wine, three câ€™s?, and some vicoden
every single night same thing till iâ€™m what i need
iâ€™ll be spittin my shit like tight no oxygen
if you donâ€™t believe me go kick rocks with some moccasins
a verified hipster that thinks iâ€™m a rocket man
everywhere i go i got the whole world talkin and

G

Bm

A

i know i got all that i need, so ill give to you

G

Bm

A

all of the love you give to me, and will carry through

B

D

so endlessly, people carry on to your energy,

A

and every song we sing to youâ€™s a memory

A

i wouldnâ€™t change for anything

A

music is eternity, lives in me internally

G

D

endlessly, we will carry on through a symphony

A

when everything you do is like a stance on me, endlessly,

A

music is eternity, lives in me internally

Repeat **Bm**

i said you wanna play this game with me

but you got way too much lag

wish you had my gamertag

wish i could be cut in half

-half are righteous songs for you other half just reach around

put this on my epitaph

i donâ€™t give a ratâ€™s ass

i donâ€™t even rhyme i just whine really fast

and i ainâ€™t got the time i just stand in the glass

this time you shall not pass â€™cause iâ€™m the dragon Smog

iâ€™m a small ax with big trees, you still play with Lincoln logs

why don't you go kick some rocks, better yet go take a jog
let me guess you got a blog, follow shit like it's your job
i prefer to be myself, you wanna be like everybody else
I can see you need some help, Indians scalp, Indian pelt

i know i got all that i need, so ill give to you
all of the love you give to me, and will carry through

so endlessly, people carry on to your energy,
and every song we sing to you's a memory
i wouldn't change for anything
music is eternity, lives in me internally
endlessly, we will carry on through a symphony
when everything you do is like a stance on me, endlessly,
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OK This is ridiculous, I have a sick-en-ness
the grass is always greener, i said fuck it burn the picket fence
pestilence, eyes rolled back, pure mescaline
moody little bitches on a|. use some estrogen
always give you what? A-a-a mermaid pussy
ever seen the movie kids? no legs. don't push me
i am making sculptures, you are using plaster
screamin while you're dreamin mc's need a dream catcher

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so endlessly, people carry on to your energy,
and everything we do is like it's meant to be
i wouldn't change for anything
music is eternity, lives in you internally
endlessly, we will carry on through a symphony
and everything we do is like it's meant to be, endlessly,
music is eternity, lives in me internally