Joe Pug "Sails To The Wind"

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One by one, that them will turn their heads We will make them all dirty heads oh no Well them will run and hide, but them can't hide for long

Well the dirty heads, just tell 'em we're comin' for you We won't stop until, the job is done Well them will run and hide, but we will find them before, the night is through

Listen to my lyrics, let 'em keep you afloat I know that when I think ya can please don't rock the boat

Went down to the well yo to make myself a wish I threw my coin in, kid this is what I spit I'm a rhythm composer, verbal bulldozer March up the beat like a lyric solider That's what I told ya, didn't want'a tell ya My rhymes are so hot that they call me the melter I sense the anger, I sense the danger Sound the alarm, there's a wolf in the manger Sails to the wind while I burn oxygen I'm breathin' out words till the lights get dim Call me captain, dirty head, one mic I'm at the top of the mast while ya look into the night Put up your shrouds, cause the wind blows slow Grey sky's are comin' so watch out below

One by one, yo then will turn their heads Then we will make them all dirty heads oh no Well them will run and hide, but them can't hide for long

Well the dirty heads, just tell 'em we're commin' for you We won't stop until, the job is done Well them will run and hide, but we will find them before the night is through

Beware of the audio, storm in the form
Adjusting your eyes because we're out of the norm
I'm cushing the lines but you've been forewarned

And rushing my rhymes cause I keep my shit torn
So ranger, ranger, who dropped the banger
Dirty j comin' hard straight out of the hanger
I get entangled, I hit the angles
Falling from the sky on the wings of an angel
Been enough to tear with the stereo blare
BUT THIS SHIT GOES UP TO THE HEADPHONE WEARERS
When we got coy with the uni-shine the light?
And even if the monitor's out I'ma still gonna shine the
mic

So lay all your troubles on my shoulders I can take it I'm reachin' for the mic we'll get your fuckin' spine shakin'

Complication, I'ma adjacent, get you brain facin' And hurry up your body cause the dirty heads are waitin'

Well the dirty heads, just tell 'em I'ma comin' for ya We won't stop until the job is done Well them will run and hide But we will find them before the night is through

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