

# Check The Level

## The Dirty Heads

Her name was Lily his was Todd  
She was tall and he was odd,  
And all the other girls said she was too fat for the squad  
She just wanted friends  
He just wanted broads  
He'd do anything for pussy, change his ways he swore to god  
He needs to straighten up  
He isn't smart enough  
I wouldn't be his date  
He doesn't dress like us  
Remember all the times that he got beat up on the bus  
But what he learned from that was to be careful who you trust  
He knew that they were wrong so he took it with a yawn  
He knew his time would come and he'd be moving on  
So he locked himself inside a room and started writing songs  
You could catch him in the back of class singing all along like

Check the level cause something's coming over me  
Something's got a hold of me always controlling me  
It's in the audio, it's in the air, it's in the way you move  
It's everywhere, it's something beautiful, that you don't know  
So feel the audio, and let it go

So back to miss lily when she used to let the days pass  
Sitting home alone sucking food up off her placemat  
They used to call her fat so she started losing weight fast  
Got sick in debate class, to throw up what she ate last  
She didn't know that the things they said that left her hurting  
Would actually turn out to make her a better person  
She locked herself inside her room got to the rehearsing  
Walking down a runway in a dress she made from curtains  
So she was slimming up  
She was tall enough  
She became a model she was paid and she was loved  
See what they thought they knew about these two was givin up  
Cause no matter what they said these two just didn't give a fuck  
They had it all along they just figured it out  
How to take the negativity and turn it all around  
Now lily's turning heads up on the runway in Milan  
And Todd is selling millions while his fans sing along like

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It's the six string slayer the rhyme cultivator  
Picking home grown rhyme straight out the incubator  
Cross fade to the right while I slide to the left  
There's something coming over me controlling every breath  
Gasping for air my fears burn through

If there's something in the audio then what they said was true  
Full speed ahead code red phase two  
The sound waves control the minds of me and you  
It's in the audio, it's something beautiful, that you don't know  
So feel the audio, and let it go