Keller Williams, Freeker By The Speaker

human dreidel spinning around how do you not dizzy out and fall down is that what happens when you feel the sound but if that was me I would be on the ground

I would not get up I would dance on my back throw my legs up in the air like I don't care and wave them from side to side then I'd bust into a windmill then right into a back spin

*freeker right by the speaker
never seem to get enough
priceless expression when space is possession
like yeah, that's the stuff
electronic stereophonic
coming from the left and the right
it's good in the day
I like it that way
but it's perfectly normal at night

rave girl with a lollipop binky and a face full of metal her eyes as wide as a truck and somebody just floored the pedal her mental clearance is high but the overpass is low she ducks her head and holds on tight when she gets through she lets go 'cause she's a tweeker

*chorus

yellow shirt bouncers gather in the corner feels like the room just got a little warmer pointing at you what up with that but don't worry, yo, I got your back but one of them dudes is as big as the both of us big 'ole arms, big as a schoolbus looks like he could snap us in two I ain't got no gun, so I think we should run

I don't know about you spinning around how do you not dizzy out and fall down ahhh, that's what happens when you feel the sound but if that was me I would be on the ground I would not get up I would dance on my back throw my legs up in the air like I don't care and wave them from side to side then I'd bust into a windmill and right into a back spin

*chorus