

# Apollo 3-1-5

## Gym Class Heroes

I'll kill it, I don't give a fuck (Travis talking) Traded in my hollow words for jelly-filled verbs  
And 5 pound pronouns and predicate, this is Schlep's etiquette  
For sloppy-fabled manners get ya napkins, Matty Duke kick the beat and I'm rappin  
Top of the line, top of the world, top of the mornin to ya top dog  
That's a top-notch tie ya got, tie it in a knot  
Till ya eyeballs pop out, so you can actually see what an actual MC looks like  
And if I had to pick and choose, I'd be the indecisive dick in the votin booth, laughin at my options like  
Stop the presser on the media, Schlep rock is leavin ya  
Walk with prosthetic concoctions, I thought I told you  
You just a toadstool while Mario with firepower stickin dick to the princess, it's just senseless like that David  
and Goliath drama  
Might as the slingin stone, you're basically defenseless  
Anyway you wanted Schlep rocks, cocks obnoxious, it feels like a midget is chillin in my boxers I'm Sorry  
(Travis talking)

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