## **Biters Block**

## **Gym Class Heroes**

This is not novelty This is nothing delicate This is the result of your Google search For something relevantStake claim immediately 'Cause hot products cool down At which point they'll flock to new soundsTake fame intravenously But when nature turns to habit Ill be sure to leave the scene you started stagnantThis is nothing fraudulent This is that sure shot itchy finger lingering Behind your target audienceYou got em all convinced But we aint buying it buddy Demand for lies is high And youre supplying itTruth is brutal and it consumes you if you let it Type that in your little away message and send itKeep singing songs for me That I can write in my sleep, it's like Im counting sheep Keep singing songs Man you warning me, what you all are not to beKeep singing songs for me Just following the leader with your blah blah Keep singing songs That I can write in my sleep, it's like Im counting sheepAnd this is not a fashion statement Its elegant intuition Far beyond your bed wetter kindergarten compositions This is a part of me How can you sleep at night When what you dont bite you write half-heartedly?Go join the army And be the best you can be Give new meaning to blowing up overseasPlease, we kick them doors down When nobody would let us in And give you that proverbial taste of your own medicineWe took your formula And relabeled it And sat patiently and giggled it when you drank it, see Its new poison street cred when Just about the same reflesh the pan dance Pop bottles and drop namesAnd youll dismiss it cause it isnt what youre used to But who the f\*\*\* died and made you King Koopa?Keep singing songs for me That I can write in my sleep, it's like Im counting sheep Keep singing songs Man you warning me, what you all are not to beKeep singing songs for me Just following the leader with your blah blah Keep singing songs That I can write in my sleep, it's like Im counting sheepWow, congratulations on your new purchase

I heard you bought a crib on biters block Downtown plagiarisms paradiseYoure not a movement Youre purely amusement The poster boy for Xerox and a role model for parasites You serve no purpose Youre purely decorative And bore us to death with your auditory sedativesOh, they dont see No, we dont sleep And hog tie your runaway bride with cold feetWe built this city on lock and load logic And burned it down the same nightSo go ahead and put your tears on ice baby I think we got a winner And kiss your crucifix, your boys a certified sinnerKeep singing songs for me That I can write in my sleep, it's like Im counting sheep Keep singing songs Man you warning me what you all are not to beKeep singing songs for me Just following the leader with your blah blah Keep singing songs for me That I can write in my sleep, it's like Im counting sheepKeep singing songs for me That I can write in my sleep, it's like Im counting sheep Keep singing songs Man you warning me what you all are not to beKeep singing songs for me Just following the leader with your blah blah Keep singing songs That I can write in my sleep, it's like Im counting sheep

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