

# Skinny Jeans

## Royce da 5'9"

[Verse 1:]

Come away with me.

Let's journey to a land where men are men.

(Sham on)

And I wish that this all was a dream.

Those skinny jeans.

How do you get your balls in them things?

And the day that my son should want a pair.

That's gonna be the same day that I put a gun to my head.

And why would you want your booty to stick out?

Just be glad you're not in jail.

(Sham on)[Chorus:]

You are gay to me.

And that's ok to me.

But I still hate your pants.

You're a fag to me.

Long as you're happy, B.

But that don't mean I have to like your pants.[Verse 2:]

Where did you buy those things?

Are those designer jeans?

Cause I haven't seen them at Saks.

(Sham on)

And I wish that this all was a dream.

You got a crotch like a Ken doll in them jeans.

And there's no way I should be able to see the imprint of your knees.

And them jeans make you look like you got big feet.

And I wish that y'all would quit it with that dance.

And I hope y'all go to hell.

(Sham on)[Chorus:]

You are gay to me.

And that's ok to me.

But I still hate your pants.

You're a fag to me.

Long as you're happy, B.

But that don't mean I have to like your pants.

(Sham on)

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