

I Hate Your Pants (feat. Kid Vishis)

Royce da 5'9"

[Royce Da 5'9" - singing]

Come away with me

Let's journey to a land where men, are men (sha'mon)

And I wish, that this all was a dream

Those skinny jeans, how do you get yo' balls in them things?

And the day that my son should want a pair

That's gon' be the same day that I put a gun to my head (BLAM)

And why would you want your booty to stick out?

Just be glad, you're, not, in jail (sha'mon)[Chorus: Royce - singing]

You are gay to me, and that's okay 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[Royce Da 5'9" - singing]

Where did you buy those things? Are those designer jeans?

Cause I, haven't, seen 'em, at Saks (sha'mon)

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 (sha'mon)[Chorus]

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