

# High Fives

## Dear Landlord

Don't stop  
Get it out  
Don't leave a brother hangin' when he's holdin out  
I can't believe this rock show's totally bitchin'  
And I know that you want to be like me  
But you look so out of place  
And I know you got no style  
Everybody come on  
I got a raised truck that's totally bomb  
When you're hangin' with the bros it's guaranteed  
Look it's your mom (?)  
High fives to all the guys  
Props to the homies in the field  
We're rockin' out  
After school  
Parking lot  
Its party time, good tunes bumpin' from my truck  
I can't believe we look so totally bitchin'  
And I know that you want to be like us  
But you look so out of place  
And I know you got no style  
Everybody come on  
I got a raised truck that's totally bomb  
When you're hangin' with the bros it's guaranteed  
Sex at the prom  
High fives to all the guys  
You just forgot your girlfriend even existed  
'cause the bros showed up and things got totally bitchin' Whoa-yeah And  
we're rockin' out High fives to all the guys Maybe I'll stretch my ears  
a little bigger If I get a tattoo, the girls will come even quicker  
Whoa- yeah  
And we're rockin' out  
High fives to all the guys  
Giving props to  
The homies in the field...'cause your best friend  
Finally copped a feel