

# Wejusfreestylin'

## Gym Class Heroes

"if we were recording right now, and we would be getting all this, yeah sorry. yeah we should have a freestyle on this."

"a freestyle?"

"yeah hit em off with something."

"spit a verse, travis, spit a verse."

"youre picking your nose, travis."

"stop picking your nose."

"fuck you, dude, fuck you."

traded in my hollow words for jelly-filled verbs

and five pound pronouns and predicates

this is Shlep's edicate for sloppy fable manners

get your napkins

mattie, dude, kick the beat

and ill rhyme top of the line, top of the world

top of the morning to you, top dog

cause im top notch, tiger

tie it in a knot till your eyeballs pop out

so you can actually see what an actual MC looks like

and if i had to pick and chose id be the indecisive dick

in the voting booth

laughing at my options

like stop the press and all the media

Shleprok is leaving ya

walk with prosthetic concoctions

i thought i told you

youre just a toadstool

like mario with fire powers

sticking dick to the princess

its just senseless like that David and Goliath drama

minus the sling and stone your basically defenseless.

anyway, you wanna it

Shleprok's cock's obnoxious

feels like a midget is chillen in my boxers

"whaaat?"

"im sorry."

"i dont know.."

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