Apollo 3-1-5

Gym Class Heroes

I'll kill it, I don't give a fuck (Travis talking)
Traded in my hollow words for jelly-filled verbs
And 5 pound pronouns and predicate, this is Schlep's etiquette
For sloppy-fabled manners get ya napkins, Matty Duke kick the beat and I'm rappin
Top of the line, top of the world, top of the mornin to ya top dog
That's a top-notch tie ya got, tie it in a knot
Till ya eyeballs pop out, so you can actually see what an actual MC looks like

And if I had to pick and choose, I'd be the indecisive dick in the votin booth, laughin at my options like
Stop the presser on the media, Schlep rock is leavin ya
Walk with prosthetic concoctions, I thought I told you
You just a toadstool while Mario with firepower stickin dick to the princess, it's just senseless like that David and Goliath drama
Might as the slingin stone, you're basically defenseless
Anyway you wanted Schlep rocks, cocks obnoxious, it feels like a midget is chillin in my boxers
I'm Sorry (Travis talking)

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