It's Ok, But Just This Once!

Gym Class Heroes

We put the F U back in fun, serve it up with a smile You ain't heard this type of stuff in a while I want your ears right now, ante up, buck stops here Put your hands up like you plan to volunteerOllie ollie Oxy Free, fresh outta detox Can't afford the doctor's fee so floor it towards the weed spot A whole city waitin' for me to fall Because I made a pretty penny outta nothin' at allIt's that circle, circle, dot, dot, Cootie shot shit, you know Everybody lovin' it, but ain't nobody touchin' it, yeah Decadence takin' over this year I feel like dancin' baby, hold my fears (So sexy)And it's ok to get a little risky (Ahh, the good times) Forget work it's all play at the end of the day (Ahh, the good times) Just be sure to send the females my way (Ahh, the good times)Oh look at how cute, we made a mess on the dance floor So let me get a soul clap, that's what we got hands for Exactly what I've been trying to tell you, Pete, look at 'em I know you seen 'em as soon as we came in Pick your jaw up man, it's alright we havin' a good time, stupidMission accomplished, operation spike punch successful Now back to tellin' girls I'm only nineteen, wowzers Bob's parents ain't back for another six hours So it's just enough time to kill the keg that's in the showerCurse you aqua scum, follow the leader Made today's big fish outta yesterday's bottom feeders Until I'm belly up, it's all good times from here on out From the beginning 'til we clear on outIt's like this year, my year, you here, who cares? Focus you cant handle it, we kill 'em like crush management, please I got no time to player hate I'm the type to crash your party with Teddy Ruxpin and a Slayer tapeAnd it's ok to get a little risky (Ahh, the good times) Forget work it's all play at the end of the day (Ahh, the good times) Just be sure to send the females my way (Ahh, the good times)Oh look at how cute, we made a mess on the dance floor So let me get a soul clap, that's what we got hands for Seriously, for one if I gave a fuck my eyes would be locked onto yours And not to nothin' that's goin' on behind your back, homey For two, I'm sorry, I forgot, what were you sayin' again? Exactly Ignorance is bliss homey, you my dear make it factI'm just curious as to why you take yourself so serious

You missed the joke a year back, man The punchline just hit you in the mouthAnd it's ok to get a little risky (Ahh, the good times) Forget work it's all play at the end of the day (Ahh, the good times) Just be sure to send the females my way (Ahh, the good times)(Ahh, the good times) And it's ok to get a little risky (Ahh, the good times) Forget work it's all play at the end of the day (Ahh, the good times) Just be sure to send the females my way (Ahh, the good times) Just be sure to send the females my way (Ahh, the good times)

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