

It's OK, But Just This Once!

Gym Class Heroes

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 volunteer Ollie 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 all It'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, stupid Mission 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 shower Curse 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 out It'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 tape 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 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 fact I'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 mouth 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) (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
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