

I'm Awesome (OST Mr. D)

Spose

Awesome, awesome, awesome, awesome
I don't necessarily have to be here for this
I'm gonna keep the headphones though Motherfucker I'm awesome!
No you're not dude, don't lie
I'm awesome!
I'm drivin' around in my mom's ride
I'm awesome!
A quarter of my life gone by
And I met all my friends online
Motherfucker I'm awesome!
I will run away from a brawl
I'm awesome!
There's no voice mail, nobody called
I'm awesome!
I can't afford to buy eight balls
And I talk to myself on my Facebook wall You know my pants sag low (low)
Even though (though) that went out of style
Like ten years ago (go)
Spose, I got the swagger of a cripple
I got little biceps getting fatter in the middle
And lyrically I'm not the best
Physically the opposite of Randy Moss and yet
So preposterous feel the awesomeness
The most obnoxious guest up at the sausage fest
Oh yes!
The girls are repulsed so I hide in my hood like I'm joining a cult
Uh uhh
I'm as nervous as my cattle dirty Curtis
All my writtens are bitten and all my verses are purchased
Me? I'll never date an actress
Got to many back zits
Plus my whole home aroma is cat piss
Every show I do is poorly promoted
And if you like this it's cuz my little sister wrote it I'm awesome!
No you're not dude, don't lie
I'm awesome!
I'm drivin' around in my mom's ride
I'm awesome!
A quarter of my life gone by

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I'm awesome!
I can't afford to buy eight balls
And I talk to myself on my Facebook wall
I'm awesome!(swagger of a cripple)Check it out
I'm from Maine and I don't hunt nope and I can't ski
Smoke weed but I can't roll blunts
Might be with my wifey
My necks not icy
Eatin' at McDonalds because Subway is priceyUh and my unibrow is plucked
Just ask my mom if I could borrow ten bucks
She's like "for what? blunt wraps and some Heinekens?
You skinny prick, go get a gym membership and vitamins"
I'm like mom, please don't blame it on me
I got my bad habits from you, dad and Aunt Steve
My attitudes sour but my futon's sweet
And the hair on my ass it is JumanjiSuit untailored, ringtone Taylor Swift
Can't tweet up on my Twitter
Cuz I haven't done shit
Bank account red, body ungroomed
The good thing about me is I'm off stage soonI'm awesome!
No you're not dude, don't lie
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I can't afford to buy eight balls
And I talk to myself on my Facebook wall
I'm awesome!Further more I'm cornier than ethynol
Cheesier than provolone
I spent years eight to ten living in a motor home
With a ego the size of Tim Duncan
Even though I got shit for brains like a Blumpkin
I'm twenty four serving lobster rolls
Because I spent a decade filling Optimos

And I'm not even the bomb in Maine on my game

And only about as sexy as John McCain

Now put your hands up

If you have nightmares

If you wouldn't man up

If there was a fight here

If you got dandruff

If you drink light beer

I'm out of breath But I'm awesome!

No you're not dude, don't lie

I'm awesome!

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I'm awesome!

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I'm awesome!!!

Songwriters

PETERS, RYAN Published by

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