

Biters Block (feat. Speech)

Gym Class Heroes

This is not novelty
This is nothing delicate
This is the result of your Google search
For something relevantStake claim immediately
'Cause hot products cool down
At which point they'll flock to new soundsTake fame intravenously
But when nature turns to habit
Ill be sure to leave the scene you started stagnantThis is nothing fraudulent
This is that sure shot itchy finger lingering
Behind your target audienceYou got em all convinced
But we aint buying it buddy
Demand for lies is high
And youre supplying itTruth is brutal and it consumes you if you let it
Type that in your little away message and send itKeep singing songs for me
That I can write in my sleep, it's like Im counting sheep
Keep singing songs
Man you warning me, what you all are not to beKeep singing songs for me
Just following the leader with your blah blah blah
Keep singing songs
That I can write in my sleep, it's like Im counting sheepAnd this is not a fashion statement
Its elegant intuition
Far beyond your bed wetter kindergarten compositionsThis is a part of me
How can you sleep at night
When what you dont bite you write half-heartedly?Go join the army
And be the best you can be
Give new meaning to blowing up overseasPlease, we kick them doors down
When nobody would let us in
And give you that proverbial taste of your own medicineWe took your formula
And relabeled it
And sat patiently and giggled it when you drank it, seeIts new poison street cred when
Just about the same reflesh the pan dance
Pop bottles and drop namesAnd youll dismiss it cause it isnt what youre used to
But who the f*** died and made you King Koopa?Keep singing songs for me
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Just following the leader with your blah blah blah
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That I can write in my sleep, it's like Im counting sheepWow, congratulations on your new purchase

I heard you bought a crib on biters block
Downtown plagiarisms paradise You're not a movement
You're purely amusement
The poster boy for Xerox and a role model for parasites You serve no purpose
You're purely decorative
And bore us to death with your auditory sedatives Oh, they don't see
No, we don't sleep
And hog tie your runaway bride with cold feet We built this city on lock and load logic
And burned it down the same night So go ahead and put your tears on ice baby
I think we got a winner
And kiss your crucifix, your boys a certified sinner Keep singing songs for me
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