

## **Gym Class Heroes**

### **"4th Period: Clothes Off!"**

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See here's the thing

We have to take off those clothes  
We have to party all night  
And we have to take off those clothes  
To have a good time  
Oh no

Excuse me miss  
I couldn't help but to notice how alone you are  
I dig the attitude and how you're acting like you own  
the bar  
Got me flashing keys and I don't even own a car  
Like you ain't feeling my charm, because I know you  
are  
I'm trying to see how your lips feel  
Oh I'm sorry, my name is Travee and I'm pretty much a  
big deal  
Oh, you've never heard of me  
That sounds absurd to me  
The way you stole my attention was flat out burglary  
What do you say let's exit stage left so me and you can  
Possibly reconvene and play some naked peekaboo  
Cause after all the blouse you're wearing is kinda see  
through  
And it's obvious I'm heading wherever you're leading  
me too  
Such an angel with a devilish angle  
And quite the certified sweet talker  
And you're buying every line of it girl  
And I don't really blame you  
If I was in your shoes I'd probably do the same too

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To have a good time  
Oh no

Now here's another bar, I'm coming for the slow  
gunners  
Put your helmets on and take a seat on the short bus

Next stop, right around the corner from your momma  
live  
No turning back so you better buckle up  
Shit, don't be concerned with mine  
I feel like a Speak and Spell way I got you learning my  
lines  
Fine, pull the string, replay that shit  
I change my name to "did he really just say that shit?"  
Yep  
I'll take a mile if you let me  
Six-five, two hundred plus and so sexy  
My legs going up for keeping my phone on vibrate  
To hide the fact your girlfriend keeps textin' me  
And I've been tryin to never mind it man  
But every time I get a new number, she finds it damn  
And you thought you had it sewn up  
Until right around amazing o'clock when I showed up

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And we have to take off those clothes  
To have a good time  
Oh no

Got chicks, all hot chicks  
And you rock chicks, datin' hip hop chicks  
Slim chicks, round chicks  
Black, white, yellow, and brown chicks  
Got chicks, all hot chicks  
And you rock chicks, datin' hip hop chicks  
Slim chicks, round chicks  
Black, white, yellow, and brown chicks

Good grief girl, you're giving me goosebumps  
Standing there in your underwear and new pumps  
It's like the more time we waste and less time I get to  
taste you  
Honestly I could easily replace you  
It's not a skam girl  
That's how I am girl  
Peter Pan, I'm a sucka for smucka's jam girl  
It's clear I'm only here for good clean fun  
Shut up and kiss me like the antedotes under my  
tongue  
Whoa

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