

## **Gym Class Heroes**

# **"Biters Block - Gym Class Heroes, Speech"**

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This is not novelty  
This is nothing delicate  
This is the result of your Google search  
For something relevant

Stake claim immediately  
'Cause hot products cool down  
At which point they'll flock to new sounds

Take fame intravenously  
But when nature turns to habit  
I'll be sure to leave the scene you started stagnant

This is nothing fraudulent  
This is that sure shot itchy finger lingering  
Behind your target audience

You got em all convinced  
But we ain't buying it buddy  
Demand for lies is high  
And you're supplying it

Truth is brutal and it consumes you if you let it  
Type that in your little away message and send it

Keep singing songs for me  
That I can write in my sleep, it's like I'm counting sheep  
Keep singing songs  
Man you warning me, what you all are not to be

Keep 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 I'm counting sheep

And this is not a fashion statement  
It's elegant intuition  
Far beyond your bed wetter kindergarten compositions

This is a part of me  
How can you sleep at night  
When what you don't bite you write half-heartedly?

Go join the army  
And be the best you can be  
Give new meaning to blowing up overseas

Please, we kick them doors down  
When nobody would let us in  
And give you that proverbial taste of your own  
medicine

We took your formula  
And relabeled it  
And sat patiently and giggled it when you drank it, see

It's new poison street cred when  
Just about the same refresh the pan dance  
Pop bottles and drop names

And you'll dismiss it cause it isn't what you're used to  
But who the f\*\*\* died and made you King Koopa?

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Wow, congratulations on your new purchase  
I heard you bought a crib on biters block  
Downtown plagiarism's 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 boy's a certified sinner

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