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## **Gym Class Heroes** "Clothes Off!"

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We have to take our clothes off We have to party all night And we have to take our clothes off 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 burgulary 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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Now here's another bar, I'm coming for the slow learners 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 numb from 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

We have to take our clothes off We have to party all night And we have to take our clothes off 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

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

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