

## Gym Class Heroes "Clothes Off (Remix)"

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### "Clothes Off (Remix)"

(feat. Reef the Lost Cauze, Ghostface Killah, Patrick Stump)

*[Chorus: Patrick Stump (Travis McCoy)]*

We have to take our clothes off (so sexy)  
We have to party all night  
We have to take our clothes off  
To have a good time, oh no, no, no, no

*[Travis McCoy]*

Excuse me miss, I couldn't help but to notice how alone  
you are  
I dig your attitude and how you're acting like you own  
the bar  
Got me flashing keys and I don't even own a car  
Front 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 Travey 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 peek-a-boo  
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  
I'm 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

*[Chorus w/Reef the Lost Cauze ad-libs]*

*[Reef the Lost Cauze]*

I went from ashey to classy, now they ask me  
lg they can have me, in the back seat  
Of the Caddy, callin me daddy, smackin the phatty

Ghost and Travey, pass the hashies  
Damn ma, them denims look tight  
I'm into sex, any sex, I need you tonight  
Cuz I'm not sleepin, and nah, I'm not creepin  
No wife, no kids boo, you can stay the weekend  
No pajamas, nothin to sleep in  
Seems shallow, so jump in the deep end  
Why go out baby, we can eat in  
I don't discriminate color, there's no reason  
You can be Black, Asian, Puerto Rican  
German, Indian, Scilian, Norweigan  
No matter your region or click you be in  
Straight from the hood, or a cracka like wheat thins

*[Chorus]*

*[Hook: Travis McCoy X2]*

Travis got chicks, all hot chicks  
Indie-rock chicks and hip-hop chicks  
Thin chicks, round chicks  
Black, white, yellow, and brown chicks

*[ODB Sample]*

Ghostface Killaaaaaaah

*[Ghostface Killah]*

Yo, yo, whatup gorgeous, it's Toney, I seen you from  
affar  
With that milkshake, bringin all the boys to the yard  
Had to scoop you, like hey, take a look at my girlfriend  
Hourgalss figure with your hair and your curls in  
Sexy, down just to party all night  
But you gotta take your clothes off just to make it right  
Have a good time, good chance you can be mine  
Like sixty eight, I only want a percent of your time  
But I'm good for it love, the bank got crazy os  
Catch me on tour with them Gym Class Heroes  
You said, "Wait you Ghostface from the Wu-Tang Clan?  
Where your boys at, my girl's dying to meet RZA man"  
I laughed, ordered a chill bottle of Goose  
You can get loose, I'll call the troops  
Now we pulling out the Bentlies and six hundred Coups  
But you gotta promise to get down to your birthday suit

*[Chorus X2]*

*[Hook X2]*

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