Gym Class Heroes "Detention: Sloppy Love Jingle Part 3"

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The bombs been detonated

I'm just waitin' for an explosion, I was just waitin' on 2nd and it was time for me to close in on 3rd With blurred vision and in, precisely placed slurred words we started kissin'

Man listen, it was like a scene from a very bad B movie with a very low budget

But fuck it, I was drunk and I admit I loved it Every last second, I couldn't kill that thought of us butt ass naked

Tele' surfin' with the fan on, chattin' about the session and, slowly gettin' into some closet skeleton confessions

That's when, she made a offer that I couldn't refuse And chills went up and down my legs like Samoan tattoos

She said she had a pad that wasn't too far away, and said she'd love if I stayed til the following day
So it was time to exit stage left, I made my rounds, gave my pounds and hugs, gathered my thoughts and took a deep breath

And now we're walkin' to the door but, right before we stepped outside she bought me one more

And now I'm feelin' it, I had my had down my pocket but she's stealing it,

with our fingers in a locket and as we're walkin' down Exchange Street, with

our hearts pitter pattering to the same beat And then she popped the question like "Jack, you evan been in love?" I'm like "pshhh not that I recall" Well there was one situation, but I didn't have the patience, or the balls to say it and everytime I tried I just digitally delayed it

And it sounded like something blah blah blah, man my speach impetement left my heart vacant without a single resident

The first tenant got evicted the second she settled in, I seen her the other day riding my bike and kept peddlin' If it wasn't for meddlin' kids would love even exist nope, if it wasn't for alcohal would I even be saying this nope

She probably took offence, I probably started gettin'

sober 'cause she started gettin' ugly and I think probably told her

Then my feet got heavy, I started drippin' sweat, knew I was gettin' into something I'd probably regret
Right when I lit the cigerrette I caught a case of the spins, and started wishin' I was still at the bar with my friends

And then it happened, I fell flat on my face When I awoke I found I was in a very strange place I must've got my wish granted 'cause I was butt ass naked, but the only downside was that the room was very vacant

Except next to the bed there was this note on the dresser, while I'm tryin' to deal with this hangover head pressure

With a smile I grabbed the note, lit a smoke and sat back, "Dear whoever, lose my number P.S. the sex was wack"

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