

## Lonely Island

# "Punch You In The Jeans"

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These days, a lot a cats is outta line  
Seems to me, like they need to get punched  
Yeah, but where you gonna punch em?  
Yo, the choice is obvious  
I'll punch you in the jeans  
I'll punch you in the jeans  
This is not a case of man vs machine  
You think that you're safe, thought you got away clean?  
I'll roll up on you smooth and punch you in the jeans  
I got my fists clenched, gonna throw a haymaka  
Rockin your slacks from here to jaimaica  
Shake in your boots, cuz I'm the earthquaka  
Bringin those jeans round here was a mistaka  
I gotta vendetta, it's against your jeans (yeah)  
Gonna put my knuckles up against the seams  
They can be on your legs or on the clothesline  
But when I see the zipper and cloth, it's go time!  
And I'm zeroed in, I got the tunnel vision  
Gonna cover you in shit like a ton of pigeons  
Man I hate your jeans, I'm gonna bruise that denim  
It really doesn't matter as long as you're in em'  
Yo we'll punch your jeans, we've said it before  
Best believe this is not a metaphor  
Better watch your back, cuz we're on the creep  
And we won't stop till your jeans are six feet deep!  
Man I'll murder your jeans, I'll feed em to the fishes  
Heres what I'd do, if I had three wishes  
Punch your jeans, on all three counts  
It would bring me satisfaction in large amounts  
If I had three wishes I would do the same  
We see eye to eye in this jean punch game  
I'd lay em in a field, where there's chemical sprayin  
But I'd punch em first, yo that goes without sayin (yeah)  
Acid wash pleats or a nifty cuff  
It's just another jean for my fist to stuff  
Throwin fistacuffs, eat pants like bag lunches  
Jeans pronounced dead  
Cause of death?  
Hecka punches!  
Yo we'll punch your jeans, we've said it before  
Best believe this is not a metaphor  
You got somethin to say, we got the proper retorts

Beat your jeans so bad that they'll wish they were shorts  
Gonna revise your Levi's with physical harm  
Put divets in the rivets with my physical arm  
Gonna beat those jeans, gonna dip em in slime  
Turn your 501s into 499s  
When I punch a jean I like to imagine a face  
The fly is the nose and the balls are the base of the face  
You got taste and it shows my man  
God damn your jean brand got me throwin my hands  
Gonna go back in time, find the man who made jeans  
And choke him to death, if you know what I mean  
Yo I know what you mean, so keep your jeans on a hush  
Breakout, before you get bumrushed  
Yo we'll punch your jeans, we've said it before  
Best believe this is not a metaphor  
So take off your jeans, and reverse the curse  
Cuz we the best jean punchers in the universe  
(It really doesn't matter as long as you're in em')  
(It really doesn't matter as long as you're in em')

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