

## Relient K "Silly Shoes"

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Pepperoni!

And it was all just a dream...

? Rap song...

Ho!

I'm the confused necklace I keep getting restless,  
Eating twenty pounds of 'psgetti for breakfast,  
Still showing up on your ten past dressless,  
I told you my name is MC Defenseless.

Duct tape wrapped around my feet,  
Held hostage before the big track meet,  
Fourteen feet from 18th Street,  
I know for a fact that you think I'm neat.

Yo', You stick around like a fly on the wall,  
Surround sound you found you hear it all,  
When it all comes through I heard you say dude

(high pitched vocal)

And all the king's horses and all the king's men,  
Took all the king's credit and they started to spend,  
And all on the wife, it's such a tragedy man.

(high pitched vocal)

Ladies and gentleman, the worst freestyle rapper ever!

Um, uh, uh, give me a second. Uh, shoot. Uh, alright  
here we go.

If apples are green, and carrots are orange, and then  
we go and then you go... wait... what rhymes with  
orange? Ah geez I really am bad. Um, just give.. gimme  
a second...

Nah man, you're done.

Who's that wearin' those silly shoes?

We are wearin' those silly shoes!

Well I really hate those silly shoes.

Well we really like our silly shoes!

Please stop wearin' those silly shoes!

We won't stop wearin' our silly shoes!

They're tight shoes, man!

Well I've learned to respect your silly shoes.

And respect for you is somethin' we won't lose!

Can I try on a pair of your silly shoes?

Man, quit talkin' about those silly shoes.

You say I'm boring, but I s

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