

Royce Da 5'9 "I Hate Your Pants"

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[Royce Da 5'9" - singing]

Come away with me

Let's journey to a land where men, are men (sha'mon)

And I wish, that this all was a dream

Those skinny jeans, how do you get yo' balls in them things?

And the day that my son should want a pair

That's gon' be the same day that I put a gun to my head (BLAM)

And why would you want your booty to stick out?

Just be glad, you're, not, in jail (sha'mon)

[Chorus: Royce - singing]

You are gay to me, and that's okay to me

But I still, hate, your pants

You're a fag to me, long as you're happy B

But that, don't mean, I have, to like, your pants

[Royce Da 5'9" - singing]

Where did you buy those things? Are those designer jeans?

Cause I, haven't, seen 'em, at Saks (sha'mon)

And I wish, that this all was a dream

You got a crotch like a Ken doll in them jeans

And there's no way I should be able to see the imprint of your knees

And them jeans, make you look like you got big feet

And I wish that y'all would quit it with that dance

And I hope, y'all, go, to hell (sha'mon)

[Chorus]

[Outro]

(Sha'mon) Skinny jeans really, gross me out

It's just the whole concept, you know?

Pullin them over your hairy man ass

And then, havin to peel them off your hairy legs

It's disgusting; Mickey Factz was

in the same room with Joey, when he got punched in the eye

I blame it on the skinny jeans

I blame it on the skinny jeans cause he couldn't react

fast enough
Cause uh, his legs was all caught up, in the skinny
I hate skinny jeans

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