

Haha!  
Dance Gavin Dance baby!  
Downtown Battle Mountain Twooooooooo!

First it's the casting call, but I'm playing basketball  
My wife she notifies that I missed a call on my phone  
Now why are you snooping, when you should be cooking  
If you read my texts one more time!

If you fill the pageant bowl I will be masterful  
Well full of liquid comedy, namaste, your baller bag is on its way  
Red full of lexicons, polishing megatron  
If you beat the ho, you tell your bros, I need this yo!

Stop and don't panic, I've got a plan,  
Let's both pretend you didn't take that one night stand,  
So hide your face, collect your things; this is what we call the walk  
of shame,  
Oh, pretty lady, I know the cost at the gate, you're almost there.

Next it's the pinnacle of me being cynical  
Can I be the lynch pin compelling to judge a lottery  
Baggy and awfully, bumpy and blistery, brutally homeless and fluffy

Hey there, pretty girl, I'm already in your head,  
Hey there, pretty girl, I'm already in,  
Hey there, pretty girl, don't hide what's inside,  
Hey there, pretty girl, don't hide what's inside.

(So nice, so nice to meet you.)

Lift your head for the last time,  
Lift it higher and higher and high,  
How can you love what you can't see?  
How can you love what you can't touch?

Hey there, pretty girl, I'm already in your head,  
Hey there, pretty girl, I'm already in,  
Hey there, pretty girl, don't hide what's inside,  
Hey there, pretty girl, don't hide what's inside.

(So nice, so nice to meet you.)

I tell them personal tastes are fine  
We've been over this a million times  
You'll never unhinge those biased chromosomes alone