

Thug City

Dance Gavin Dance

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

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