Shut your face
High school jerks
We're about to show you how this works
Are we cool?
Laser beams
We're about to awesome all your dreams
And you'll say, "What are you, some kind of computer?"
And we'll say, "A cyborg pimp from the future."
And I'm going def for sheezy
I'm feeling a bit uneasy.

Let's get this straight:

Oh yeah, we are the champions

We'll be battle dancing

Unicorns

Oh yes

Battle dancing unicorns

It's not too late

You could gamble on the

Heavy hitters

While we're battle dancing unicorns

With glitter

Twelve-o-clock? Party rock We're hip-hoppin' and we can't quite stop Aggro hair Grizzly Bear Bet you've never met a thousand-aire Then you'll say, "Whatever, I think you're moronic." And we'll say, "Not really, we're only bionic." And you're still in high school But have to acknowledge That we are professors at Robot Spy College. To be what I just can't Impale myself upon the horns I'm fighting just to be relevant I'll battle dance some unicorns I'm battle dancing unicorns / with glitter.