

# Crab Apple Kids

## Gym Class Heroes

You?  
Who are you?  
You have no talent.  
Bad Juggler  
Can't walk the high wire  
Can't tame a tiger?  
Then I'll a clown like my grandfather  
You'll see, I'll show you all  
... you enjoy hurting people.

I roll with kids with pierced faces and bad attitudes  
You'll get stomped like a roach for acting rude  
Show some gratitude and  
We might just reserve the right to let you live  
Think twice before you harrass these Crab-Ap Kids  
Bring drama, react; we're known to slap kids  
To cap kids, putting boogers all in they wigs  
And if it comes to it, been known to decap kids  
Blair Witch style, CAF written in twigs  
We get in thick situations, easy times, and complications  
>From very short times to long durations  
We building nations, from D-town to Devesio  
Canadegua, all the way to San Francisco  
So what you know about the hoodies with the def-one tag on the side  
We coastin' by while these cats jet-lag on the side  
If someone told you Travis didn't love his kids they lied  
You got a hoodie? Then rock it with pride!

And be the C to the R-A-B-A-P-P-L-E  
Family until the day we D-I-E  
Continuously extending ourselves for you to see  
Smell, hear, touch, and taste; we be  
The C to the R-A-B-A-P-P-L-E  
K-I-D-S reppin' this lovely  
As you can see, endlessly spitting prophecies  
Until the day we D-I-E

I roll with kids with nappy heads and backpacks  
And their hand in their business  
The type of cats that whoop your ass  
With Tony Hawk as their witness  
Strictly benihanas, 360 judo madonnas  
Riding long ass rails for bonus points if they wanna  
315 area code, lo' and behold  
They got that skill to make a dutchie burn slow when they roll  
This is bigger than Geneva; I've got fam in Japan  
And if you don't know, you better ask Hiroko  
Greeted with Konichiwa, she'll tell you who's the best  
Matter fact vocal-wise Trav is def  
This shit is permanent. You shouldn't even be concerned with it  
Unless you rock a crab apple with a worm in it  
You freshmen to this game son, you're just learning it  
And you can't touch the flame that we laced these burners with  
Plus we hold our Pilot markers with the firmest grip  
The firmest grip  
THE FIRMEST GRIP

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Until the day we D-I...

...-E

These kids is like a hop, skip, and a leap  
From making you sleep  
Like Snorlax, I've got their backs with my rhyme broadaxe  
Rock a freaky Jason mask that you can barely see me through  
Spit a thousand volts out my cheeks like Pikachu, smell me?  
Basically there ain't shit you can tell me; my mind's made up  
Remember back to the exact day Crab Apple came up  
Now we worldwide like dot-com, just look the name up  
w-w-w dot ethics you know the rest of  
Well cross my crew and hope ya'll blessed  
To say the less, but at least take the bet  
Because you speak with incoherence  
Coming at us like that will make you pray to change appearance  
MY crew is name brand, you must've got your shit on CLEARANCE (clearance)

CAF to the death...

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