

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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...-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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