

# Home

## Gym Class Heroes

I'm just an oxymoron in a song when I'm straight bent  
Intoxicated on sobriety, irony makes sense  
I'm tryin' to make a livin', you diein' to pay the rent  
Why you lyin' for forgiveness, when I ain't givin' you shit?

My original plan was to live as a starvin' artist but  
Starvin' artist die hungry, dress bummy  
OMG, LOL, capital HEO  
See alot of 'em talk, half of 'em ain't paid

Know, truthfully I walk it out, like Dre say  
Bought my car on 106, but now it's missin' like AJ  
I played it smart, with a little to the side  
Bought a bar in New York, where I sit and swallow my pride

I'm home and they've been missin' me since I've been gone  
That's why your Mrs is been hittin' me on my phone  
Little man, had a plan, now he grown, not do along for to long  
Sing the song everybody  
I'm home, I'm home, I'm home, I'm home, I'm home

I know I've been gone for to long, but I'm back, homecoming  
I know y'all missed me, don't even play, I'm home now though

I'm back, your boy did it, look how he shitted on 'em  
He's like hard division, consider him a problem  
Subtract me from the game, now that's a bad equation  
Add the fact, this industry's whack, now check your calculations

He's the equivalent of Mc2  
Multiplied by eight kimbos, plain and simple  
When I'm not to the nearest tenth hell, it's just a waist of time  
I'm stingy, I only make sense to myself

If wealth was the truth, then it should be a man's happiness  
Why the hell you think I'm smilin' so hard while I'm rappin' this  
Eye yos fuckin' ne yo  
The whole world got there eye balls in my e-hole

And that's why I keep the lies all close by 'cause currency is dirty  
Especially when you got it stacked miles high  
They say money changed me, that's a no, no  
I just don't roll with bums, no hobo

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Man, Gym Class Heroes is a real problem, you needa recognize that  
Y'all was actin' funny while we was gone, now we back

You tried livin' in the fast lane but couldn't reach the pedals  
Now your so called life not as cool as Jared Ledos  
I give this whole rap game a purple tonsil  
Now that's what you get for acting hostel

You can bite the hand that feeds you but when it bites back  
You gon' get arrested development cuffs and cardiac  
I'm in my prime, going harder than I should so  
You little bastards takin' orders like good burger

Spittin' snaple facts, that's nonsense  
Read a couple books and you call yourself concious  
The only reason I've been sleeping on music lately  
'Cause y'all ain't makin' nuthin', slightly close to entertaining

But that's entertaining, this is history  
If you ain't on my level, don't even get at me  
Literally, I am what you have been waiting for  
Gym Class is now in session, you ain't gotta wait no more

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And there you have it, Gym Class Heroes, baby  
Decadence, Cool and Dre, back squad, 08, fuck outta here