

## Hello Lamewads

Roper

Feel the burn and the fury of my pen  
feel the fire, as I fan the flames again  
brace yourself for the mediocre  
Hail the king of the almost good enough  
nothing bold, nothing's flying off the cuff  
things might change, but don't hold your breath yet  
Try floating with the flow,  
try not to run too slow  
be average, not below, Let's go

[Chorus:]

Hello lamewads, I'm with you  
raise your fists if this rings true  
Hello lamewads, never quite our best or finest  
hello lamewads, I'm predicting a C minus, now.

Hello lamewads, hello.  
Like a shoelace slowly coming loose  
like a flashlight running out of juice  
save your necks, with some lame excuses  
I'm neither friend or foe, I'm never going pro  
does this sound apropos?  
Let's go.

Niether hot nor cold this is getting old.