

P.A.R.T.Y.

Smosh

Hey Anthony? You know what would be really fun?
If the whole world became a post-apocalyptic wasteland?
Yeah. Cool.

P.A.R.T.Y.

Throw your hands in the air like you're never gonna die!
So whatcha want with all your bros!
Because the Post Apocalypse Rocks This Yo!

Most people died, so there's no more traffic!
No paying friends, which is straight fantastic!
Where all we can find a lame fashion trend, stick together while we die so no flakey ass friends!
Everyone's in shape, running from death is great!
No awkward dates, just need to repopulate!
The toilets don't work, if they did I would tweet, "This apocalypse rules! #WEPOOPINTHESTREETS"

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No douche-y selfies, cause there are no phones!
Or being socially awkward, when you're always alone!
Using paper maps is always a struggle, our clippers won't work now our pubes are a jungle!
No Kardashians, zombies love the taste of Botox!
Ruining Kim's closet, stole her supply of crocs!
We can sleep under the stars cause there's no electricity, but sometimes in the dark, #ISTEPINMYPEE!

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No more school, so we don't learn nothing!
No English class, so we don't know how to rhyme good!
People roam the streets, dude you can see all the features, but it's only creepy old men, just like nude beaches!
No being judged. For your pencil collection! What's wrong with that? CAUSE IT GAVE YOU ERECTIONS!
Ian's mom's a zombie, we keep her for luck, people say it's dangerous but we don't give a F-Ahhhhhhh! Ahhhh!
Oh god! Oh god no! Ahh! No!! She's eating my most important body parts! Ahhhh!!! Ahhhh!!! I love you mom!!!