I'm Awesome

Awesome, awesome, awesome, awesome I don't necessarily need to be here for this I'm gonna keep the headphones though Motherfucker I'm awesome! No you're not dude, don't lie I'm awesome! I'm driving around in my mom's ride I'm awesome! A quarter of my life gone by And I met all my friends on-line Motherfucker I'm awesome! I will run away from a brawl I'm awesome! There's no voice mail, nobody called I'm awesome! I can't afford to buy eight balls And I talk to myself on my facebook wall You know my pants sag low (low) Even though (though) that went out of style Like ten years ago (go) Spose, I got the swagger of a cripple I got little biceps getting fatter in the middle And lyrically I'm not the best Physically the opposite of Randy Moss and yet So preposterous feel the awesomeness The most obnoxious guest up at the sausage fest Oh yes! The girls are repulsed so I hide in my hood like I'm joining a cult Uh uh I'm as nervous as my cattle dirty Curtis All my writtens are bitten and all my verses are purchased Me? I'll never date an actress Got too many back zits Plus my whole home aroma is cat piss Every show I do is poorly promoted And if you like this it's cause my little sister wrote it I'm awesome! No you're not dude, don't lie I'm awesome! I'm driving around in my mom's ride I'm awesome! A quarter of my life gone by And I met all my friends on-line Motherfucker I'm awesome! I will run away from a brawl I'm awesome! There's no voice mail, nobody called I'm awesome! I can't afford to buy eight balls And I talk to myself on my facebook wall I'm awesome! (Swagger of a cripple)

Spose

Check it out I'm from Maine and I don't hunt (nope) and I can't ski Smoke weed but I can't roll blunts Find me whipped my wifey My neck not icy Eatin' at McDonald's because Subway is pricey

Uh and my unibrow is plucked Just ask my mom if I could borrow ten bucks She's like "for what? blunt wraps and some Heinekens? You skinny prick, go get a gym membership and vitamins" I'm like mom, please don't blame it on me I got my bad habits from you, dad and Aunt Steve My attitudes sour but my futon's sweet And the hair on my ass it is Jumanji

Suit untailored, ringtone Taylor Swift Can't tweet up on my Twitter Cause I haven't done shit Bank account red, body ungroomed Only thing good about me is I'm off stage soon

I'm awesome!
No you're not dude, don't lie
I'm awesome!
I'm driving around in my mom's ride
I'm awesome!
A quarter of my life gone by
And I met all my friends on-line
Motherfucker I'm awesome!
I will run away from a brawl
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I can't afford to buy eight balls
And I talk to myself on my facebook wall
I'm awesome!

(Suit untailored, ringtone Taylor Swift)

Futher more I'm cornier than ethanol Cheesier than provolone I spent ages eight to ten living in a motor home With an ego the size of Tim Duncan Even though I got shit for brains like a Blumpkin I'm twenty four serving lobster rolls Because I spent a decade filling Optimos And I'm not even the bomb in Maine on my game I'm only about as sexy as John McCain Now put your hands up If you have nightmares If you wouldn't man up If there was a fight here If you got dandruff If you drink light beer I'm out of breath...

But I'm awesome! No you're not dude, don't lie I'm awesome! I'm driving around in my mom's ride I'm awesome! A quarter of my life gone by And I met all my friends on-line Motherfucker I'm awesome! I will run away from a brawl I'm awesome! There's no voice mail, nobody called I'm awesome! I can't afford to buy eight balls And I talk to myself on my facebook wall I'm awesome!