I'm Awesome (Remix) (feat. Mac Lethal)

Spose

Awesome, Awesome, Awesome I don't necessarily have to be here for this I'm gonna keep the headphones though I'm awesome No you're not dude, don't lie I'm awesome I'm driving round in my mom's ride I'm awesome A quarter of my life gone by And I met all my friends online 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 huh

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 round in my mom's ride

I'm awesome

A quarter of my life gone by And I met all my friends online 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*The swagger of a cripple*

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

Might be wit with my wifey my necks not icy

Eatin' at Mcdonalds because subways pricey

Uh and my unibrow plucked

Just asked my mom if I could borrow ten bucks

She's like for what

Blunt wraps and some Heinekens

You skinny

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's untailored ringtone Taylor Swift

Can't tweet upon my twitter cause i haven't done shit

Bank account red

Body ungroomed

The only good thing 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 round in my moms ride

I'm awesome

A quarter of my life gone by

And I met all my friends online

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

Further more I'm cornier than ethanol

Cheesier than provolone

I spent ages eight to ten living in a motor home

With a 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 optimous 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 round in my moms ride
I'm awesome

A quarter of my life gone by And I met all my friends online

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

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/