

Biters Block (feat. Speech)

Gym Class Heroes

This is not novelty
This is nothing delicate
This is the result of your Google search
For something relevant Stake claim immediately
'Cause hot products cool down
At which point they'll flock to new sounds Take fame intravenously
But when nature turns to habit
I'll be sure to leave the scene you started stagnant This is nothing fraudulent
This is that sure shot itchy finger lingering
Behind your target audience
You got em all convinced
But we ain't buying it buddy
Demand for lies is high
And you're supplying it Truth is brutal and it consumes you if you let it
Type that in your little away message and send it Keep singing songs for me
That I can write in my sleep, it's like I'm counting sheep
Keep singing songs
Man you warning me, what you all are not to be Keep singing songs for me
Just following the leader with your blah blah blah
Keep singing songs
That I can write in my sleep, it's like I'm counting sheep And this is not a fashion statement
It's elegant intuition
Far beyond your bed wetter kindergarten compositions
This is a part of me
How can you sleep at night
When what you don't bite you write half-heartedly? Go join the army
And be the best you can be
Give new meaning to blowing up overseas Please, we kick them doors down
When nobody would let us in
And give you that proverbial taste of your own medicine We took your formula
And relabeled it
And sat patiently and giggled it when you drank it, see It's new poison street cred when
Just about the same refresh the pan dance
Pop bottles and drop names And you'll dismiss it cause it isn't what you're used to
But who the f*** died and made you King Koopa? Keep singing songs for me
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Keep singing songs
Man you warning me, what you all are not to be Keep singing songs for me
Just following the leader with your blah blah blah
Keep singing songs
That I can write in my sleep, it's like I'm counting sheep Wow, congratulations on your new
purchase

I heard you bought a crib on biters block
Downtown plagiarism's paradise You're not a movement
You're purely amusement
The poster boy for Xerox and a role model for parasites You serve no purpose
You're purely decorative
And bore us to death with your auditory sedatives Oh, they don't see
No, we don't sleep
And hog tie your runaway bride with cold feet We built this city on lock and load logic
And burned it down the same night So go ahead and put your tears on ice baby
I think we got a winner
And kiss your crucifix, your boy's a certified sinner Keep singing songs for me
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Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>