

Relient K, Silly Shoes

Pepperoni!

And it was all just a dream...

Baby, Rap song...

Ho!

I'm the confused necklace I keep getting restless,
Eat' twenty pounds of pasghetti for breakfast,
Still showing up on your ten best dressed list,
I told you my name is MC Defenseless.

Duct tape wrapped around my feet,
Held hostage before the big track meet,
Fourteen feet from 18th Street,
I know for a fact that you think I'm neat.

You stick around like a fly on the wall,
With surround sound you found that you hear it all,
When it all comes through, I heard you say subdued?

(high pitched vocal: I never thought money really mattered to you)

And all the king's horses and all the king's men,
Took all the king's credit and they started to spend,
And all on the wife, it's such a tragedy when...

(high pitched vocal: You're livin' with your auntie and uncle in Bel Air.)

Ladies and gentleman, the worst freestyle rapper ever!

ok, um, uh, uh, give me a second. Uh, shoot. Uh, alright here we go.

If apples are green, and carrots are orange, and then we go and then you go... nothing
wait... what rhymes with orange? Ah geez I really am bad. Um, just give.. gimme a second...

Nah man, you're done.

Who's that wearin' those silly shoes?

We are wearing those silly shoes!

Well I really hate those silly shoes.

Well we really like those silly shoes!

Please stop wearin' those silly shoes!

We won't stop wearin' those silly shoes!

They're just shoes, man!

Well I've learned to respect your silly shoes.

Then respect for you is somethin' we won't lose!

Can I try on a pair of your silly shoes?

Man, quit talkin' about those silly shoes.

You say I'm boring, but I say hardly

Let's get together and have a pizza party!

Pepperoni!

And it was all just a dream...

...Forever

...Snakes