

# I Hate Your Pants

Royce da 5'9"

Come away with me  
Let's journey to a land where men, are men (sha'mon)  
And I wish, that this all was a dream  
Those skinny jeans, how do you get yo' balls in them things?  
And the day that my son should want a pair  
That's gon' be the same day that I put a gun to my head (BLAM)  
And why would you want your booty to stick out?  
Just be glad, you're, not, in jail (sha'mon)

You are gay to me, and that's okay to me  
But I still, hate, your pants  
You're a fag to me, long as you're happy B  
But that, don't mean, I have, to like, your pants

Where did you buy those things? Are those designer jeans?  
Cause I, haven't, seen 'em, at Saks (sha'mon)  
And I wish, that this all was a dream  
You got a crotch like a Ken doll in them jeans  
And there's no way I should be able to see the imprint of your  
knees  
And them jeans, make you look like you got big feet  
And I wish that y'all would quit it with that dance  
And I hope, y'all, go, to hell (sha'mon)

(Sha'mon) Skinny jeans really, gross me out  
It's just the whole concept, you know?  
Pullin them over your hairy man ass  
And then, havin to peel them off your hairy legs  
It's disgusting; Mickey Factz was  
in the same room with Joey, when he got punched in the eye  
I blame it on the skinny jeans  
I blame it on the skinny jeans cause he couldn't react fast eno  
ugh  
Cause uh, his legs was all caught up, in the skinny  
I hate skinny jeans