

## Threw It On The Ground by The Lonely Island

| I was walkin' through the city streets              | My dad's not a phone!                                |
|---|--|
| And a man walks up to me                            | (DUH!)   |
| And hands me the latest energy drink                | Some poser hands me cake at a birthday party         |
| "Run faster, jump higher"                           | What you (5) me to do with this? Eat it?             |
| Man, I'm not gonna let you poison me                | Happy birthday to the ground!                        |
| I (1) it on the ground                              | I threw the rest of the cake, too!                   |
| You must think I'm a joke                           | Welcome to the real word, jackass!                   |
| I ain't (2) be part of the system                   | So many (6) to throw on the ground                   |
| Man! (3) that garbage in another man's face         | Like this, and this, and that, and (7) this          |
| I go to my (4) hot dog stand                        | I'm an adult!  |
| And the dude said                                   | Two Hollywood phonies try to give me their autograph |
| "You come here all the time!                        | Ground!  |
| Here's one for free."                               | Nobody wants (8) autograph, phonies!                 |
| I said, "Man! What I look like? A charity case?"    | Then the two phonies got up                          |
| I took it and threw it on the ground!               | Turned out they had a taser                          |
| I don't need your handouts!                         | And they tased me in the butthole                    |
| I'm an adult!                                       | I fell to the ground                                 |
| Please!   | The (9) didn't let up                                |
| You can't buy me hot dog, man!                      | Tasin' on my butthole (10) and over                  |
| At the farmer's market with my so called girlfriend | I was screamin' and squirmin'                        |
| She hands me her cell phone, says it's my dad       | My butthole was on fire                              |
| Man, this ain't my dad!                             | The moral of the story is                            |
| This is a cell phone!                               | You can't trust the system                           |
| I threw it on the ground!                           | Man!   |
| What, you think I'm stupid?                         |  |
| I'm not a part of the system                        |  |



- 1. threw
- 2. gonna
- 3. Pump
- 4. favorite
- 5. want
- 6. things
- 7. even
- 8. your
- 9. phonies
- 10. over

## Fill in the gaps