

# Dance Gavin Dance, Rock Solid

The first thing I say in the morning is fuck that shit  
People are offended and tired, so fuck that shit  
I walk myself to my church service and ask for this  
Balance my brain chemicals, so I can give a shit  
Shit

Stay back, and don't make advances  
I'll keep my side of the trade  
Here is a blatant remark  
And I thought forbidden contacts were in order  
I'll never get arrested  
This is all for the opposition, for the opposition

Make it right  
Put your soul on ice  
Give a chance to make this better  
Make it right  
Put your soul on ice  
Let's wait to pull that lever  
Make this right  
Put your soul on ice  
I need to make this better  
Make this right  
Put your soul on ice  
But I still make this wrong

I get hyphy on such a decadent mixture  
Man, we're back again  
But I'm only here for just one more show  
Feel the back of my hand  
Feeling alone on such a decadent mixture  
Wanna hit ya, get your picture, and just take you home  
Record banter  
We make post parole

And then I took the keys right out of the ignition and I ran  
Broke out, down, running down the street  
Looking for where the hell, where the hell can I hide?  
People, people trying to ask me questions, man  
I don't know the fucking answers  
Uh, I just got this rock  
I just got this rock  
Rock solid!

Raise your hand if the system has missed you man  
Your money ain't going as far as it use to  
Raise your hand if the system has missed you man  
Raise your hand  
Raise your fucking hand

"Oh, hey Jon  
Oh, yeah  
How's it going man?  
Oh, I'm alright wh-whatever.  
Did you hear about that party?  
No, no, no where's that?  
Dude. I...Is it 26 and P or what?  
Dude, it's L  
What?  
Yeah  
Dude I've been driving around for like, fuckin' half an hour  
I thought you were picking me up right now  
Well, I was going to, but I had to stop at the store, and get some fucking shit  
You had to stop at the store?  
Well, what are we going to fucking drink?

Do you still have the money that I gave you earlier?  
Well, not really, because I fucking had to buy beer  
That's fucked up man, every time I pick you up, and I spend my money on you  
You know what. Whatever, alright. Whatever. I don't give a shit  
Yeah, well, I'm still going. Are you going to come?  
I'll pick you up still, but, I mean, the party is going to be over by the time I get over there  
Whatever. You know, it doesn't really matter right now because you are Rock Solid  
Rock Solid?  
Rock Solid  
We're both Rock Solid  
That's right"

Raise your hand if the system has missed you  
Your money ain't going as far as it used to

And you, persist  
Oh, well  
Ahhhhh  
I'll just have to live with it