

Pants on the Ground Epic Remix
Chords & Lyrics
By Jack Douglass

Pants on the ground, Pants on the ground

Lookin' like a foo' with yo pants on the ground
C#

Look at the gold in your mouth, hat turned sideways
Gm Eb

Walkin' down town with your pants on the ground gideyyup
F Bb

Pants on the ground, Pants on the ground
Gm Eb

Lookin' like a foo' with yo pants on the ground (lookin' like a fool)
F Bb

Look at the gold in your mouth, hat turned sideways
Gm Eb

Walkin' down town with your pants on the ground gideyyup
F Bb

Haters hating shady cause I'm winning the game
Gm Eb

Such a shame with the whole crowd lookin' the same
F Bb

With the low pants dragging and sagging on down south
Gm Bb

What's that about? And why the hell's there gold in your mouth?
F Bb

Now I don't give a damn about your little sideways cap
Eb F

Symmetry is overrated son, everyone knows that
Dm Gm

So here's a belt, pull your pants up, hide the knot

Eb

F

Cause no one wants to see your Power Rangers boxers

D

Pants on the ground, Pants on the ground

Gm

Eb

Lookin' like a foo' with yo pants on the ground (lookin' like a fool)

F

Bb

Look at the gold in your mouth, hat turned sideways

Gm

Eb

Walkin' down town with your pants on the ground gideyyup

F

Bb

Aaaaaiiii, such a travesty with your pants you see, they're too

Gm

Eb

F

Bb

Looooooooow, you gotta bring them up cause you look like a fool

Gm

Eb

F

Bb

There's gold in your mouth and you're tryin' to be hip

Eb

F

But your pants are so lose that ooh, you're gonna trip

Dm

Gm

So this is my plea, my prayer, and my call, how could you be so pantsless

Eb

F

D

Pants on the ground, Pants on the ground

Gm

Eb

Lookin' like a foo' with yo pants on the ground (lookin' like a fool)

F

Bb

Look at the gold in your mouth, hat turned sideways

Gm

Eb

Walkin' down town with your pants on the ground gideyyup

F

Bb

(Outro) Gm Eb F Eb Gm Eb F Bb