

Honey, I'm stressing
Tight on it, and I need a little flexing
Yeah, baby, I can feel it in my hamstring
Throat chakra off-kilter, could you stretch me out?
Sweet taste of cinnamon
It's foaming, it's rising when you're hitting it
I splatter that batter and you baking it
Namasté to the way that you put it in your mouth

Flip me and fold me
You put it in a pretzel
Love how you roll me
You put it in a pretzel
How I twist on the tip, me, oh my
So flip me and fold me
You put it in a pretzel

This water is a mantra
Propped up, yeah, it's helping with my posture
Say "om" when I feel I'm getting closer
I'm on another level, like I'm floating on a cloud
Dripping that icing
Transcending, I'm bending, I'm melting
Different poses, feel it deeper than a balance beam
I can't take it, lunging in it like you 'bout to run a mile

Flip me and fold me
You put it in a pretzel
Put it in a pretzel
Love how you roll me
You put it in a pretzel
Yes, you do
How I twist on the tip, me, oh my
So flip me and fold me
You put it in a pretzel

Say "om" (Om)
Say "om" (Om)
Say "om" (Om)
Say "mmm, uh"
Say "om" (Om)
Say "mmm" (Mmm)
Say "mmm" (Mmm)
Say "om, " oh
Mmm, oh (Oh-oh)
Say "oh" (Oh-oh)
Say mmm (Mmm)
Say "om, " oh