

Soufflé

Audrey Nuna

Hasta mañana, don't need no yada
I'm a universal donor but I get nada
I've been tryna call up Lucy, return my Prada
Now she screamin' bloody murder
I feel Nirvana
Don't be throwin' up Zastavas
This ain't grenada
Sent my father to the war, man
Now I'm so Dada
Take my sister Theo's hands
Then we cross the strata
And we squeaky fresh like poutine
Say hey Canada

So washed up, ay
Got me down like Pompeii, oh-oh
So I cut my new chains
And I make my soufflé, oh-oh

Live it up
Uppercut
Clean 'em up
Pretty much, tall enough
Pretty much, cool enough
Give it up
Live it up
Uppercut
Clean 'em up
Pretty much, tall enough
Pretty much, big enough

So washed up, ay
Got me down like Pompeii, oh-oh
So I cut my new chains
And I make my soufflé, oh-oh

Give it up
Live it up
Uppercut
Clean 'em up
Pretty much, tall enough
Pretty much, cool enough
Give it up
Live it up
Uppercut
Clean 'em up
Pretty much, tall enough
Pretty much, big enough
Live it up
Uppercut
Clean 'em up
Pretty much, tall enough
Pretty much, cool enough
Give it up
Live it up
Uppercut
Clean 'em up

Pretty much, tall enough
Pretty much, big enough

So washed up, ay
Oh-oh