

Sassafras

Bad Lip Reading

I admit I lied to you
My friend from the skyfort wrecked my nugget
I been reading those torture books
Flip you over and stuff you with hot rocks and sawdust
People say I dream kind of loud
Yet, I just scream for howling pleasure
But y'all in high school
I was living for the living inside my sassafras

I'll never be a diamond
Dancing to the laws of the lost man vibe

I was walking down a long avenue
My skull is awesome and my hawk is flying
While the world's in flames
She's a scanner hawk!
Get high on the beat
Can't quibble with the devil but not heed the fire
I'mma try this loco recipe
You forgot your chi

Look at this human
I'm Mister Sassafras
No you're not!
Hey there, Mrs. Sassafras

What do you think you're doing?
I kissed it
How was it?
Why don't you go fetch me some flomps

There's a person lurking in my parents' attic
Hidden in my old schoolwork
Now I'm erratic

There you go, going to retrieve your axe
And when you roll onto the beach everyone sees a legend
Ashlynn and the villain of the deep were there
And had to spend the whole day crouched in hiding
I think you better have another talk to the tortoise
Sir inspector I believe that it was he that told you
Got too many icky fricky beings up in this house
I believe my shoes are supposed to dance
With the bump of the music, yes
I smell those varmint dudes, yes
Can't touch their fishy tears, yes
I can make these varmints leave
They're a pest
I got this hawk, boy, she's loaded
Grandpa has a dangly scrota
Hey, what's going on with those teeth?
Crispy gingivitis trees

Intruders!
Oh oh geez!
Intruders!
Intruders!

I was pretending
Oh really, haha
Girl, I'll freaking break your wrist

Look at this human
I'm Mister Sassafras
No you're not
But I'm hot for your diction
Look at this human
I'm Mister Sassafras
You come around
And now I'm down for some friction
Look in my eyes and realize you like my sassafras
I'm feeling naughty
For your bodily emissions
Look at this human
I'm Mister Sassafras
I like the fact that I crack
When you say "hey there, Miss Sassafras"

Look at this human
I'm Mister Sassafras
No you're not
But I'm hot for your diction
Look at this human
I'm Mister Sassafras
You come around
And now I'm down for some friction
Look in my eyes and realize you like my sassafras
I'm feeling naughty
For your bodily emissions
Look at this human
I'm Mister Sassafras
I like the fact that I crack
When you say "hey there, Miss Sassafras"

I'll never be a diamond
Dancing to the laws of the lost man vibe
There's a person lurking in my parents' attic
Hidden in my old schoolwork
Now I'm erratic