

MUSTARD YELLOW

Baker Boy

Gela
Time to wake up, Gela
Come on
Let go

The world froze when I woke up
Made toast on the run
Walked out, looked for the sun, and then soaked it up
Some days even your hands ain't close enough
Spend all day just trying to crack open the coconut
Looking for the juice, that magnetic pull
Feel the tension coming loose
Now let me introduce my better self, like Dr. Seuss
Get a taste of what to do
Oh the places that you'll go
And the things you'll get to do, ah

I'm an angel, but I could be a killer
I became a dragon from a caterpillar
Yeah, the sunshine dried up all the rain
There's no bad guys that I gotta chase

Empty page, I'm full of ammo
Painting the target 'round this arrow
Put on my sweater, mustard yellow
Today I'm feelin' so De Niro
Got some time, my cal is mellow
Windows down, I got no shadows
Put on my sweater, mustard yellow
Today I'm feelin' so De Niro

Your inner critic acidic
You can exhibit the ridicule
Or just sit with the miracle
Villain makin' a killin'
Imagine touching the ceiling
You're a kid with a kitten
No shittin', I'm so smitten
The thug winnin' the biddin'
This drug spinnin' your vision
Just woke up
Feel like giving the whole village a glimpse of your soul
No shame, no fault
No grain of salt
Just plain and bold
Collar up with your favourite kicks
Now the day is yours

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You can't match my energy
No, no, no, no
No, no, no way
Yeah yeah yeah
Welcome to my fantasy
Woah woah woah woah woah
Woah woah woah woah woah

Nha nhe ga dhuwal nãma
Rumbal'gu ga birribirr gu murr'maraman
Yaka nyumukuniny'gunj, yindi'gunj-nha
Feeling dhpirr-k-gum nhuna dhuyaji manikay-yu
Bili murrjiny napurr dhuwal nan'dja way
Dhuwal yãku nãraku gal'grr nhu-kal mulkurr'lil
I am him, Burranyalawuy remember the name, name, name

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