

Spoon

Boris

I'll stir it up With a tiny spoon

You want me to say "You want some more?" It may be poisonous for you

I'll stir it up With a silver spoon

You want me to say "You want some more?" Well, it may be poisonous for you

Dropping down Dropping down, ah...

My tears Like syrup

"You want some more?" Look, it's dissolving You know may be poisonous for you

Your tea will Be weakened And get cold