

Right There

Deluxe

I don't know what I am talking about
But I'm talking
Still talking...

I've been
Skydiving
Dodging the lightning
Thunderbolt striking
Ain't a bit frightening
Gonna hold on this light of mine and
Make it shine way over the pines
Keys piling
In sync with knees breaking
And kicking wide open the gates
A new system
Hold tight my puppy we're entering
That's right another dimension

Catch it as it flies
Right before the moment dies
In the blink of an eye
It's too late, it slipped the mind
Gotta catch as it flies
Yeah, that message from the sky
In the blink of an eye
It's too late

I got the stitches
You got the 'staches
We can be buddies
Host a sewing party

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You got the 'staches
We can be buddies
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Heart pounding
Chills multiplying
Watts down the spine
Like they found a reason
Turn a cheeky flower boy smitten
Turn a tiger into a kitten
Code cracking
No choke or dust biting
No soapity slipping
We holding it, whipping
So hype I can't shut it silent
These buns belong on an island

Catch it as it flies
Right before the moment dies
In the blink of an eye
It's too late it slipped the mind
No I won't let it slip
After way too many sips
I been biting off my lips

Keep holding it in

I got the stitches
You got the 'staches
We can be buddies
Host a sewing party

I got the stitches
You got the 'staches
We can be buddies
Host a sewing party

Host a sewing party
Host a sewing party

Now I know what I'm talking about...

I got the stitches
You got the 'staches
We can be buddies
Host a sewing party

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You got the 'staches
We can be buddies
Host a sewing party

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You got the 'staches
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