

I come close  
Let me show you everything I know  
The jungle slang  
Spinning around my head and I stare  
While my naked fool  
Fresh out of an icky gooey womb  
A woozy you  
Dopes upon a silky smooth perfume

Right my little pooh bear, wanna take a chance?  
Wanna sip this smooth air, kick it in the sand  
I'd say I told you so but you just gonna cry  
You just wanna know those peanut butter vibes

Mind my simple song, this ain't gonna work  
Mind my wicked words and tipsy topsy slurs  
I can't take this place, I can't take this place  
I just wanna go where I can get some space

Truth be told  
I've been here, I've done this all before  
I take your gloom  
I cut it up and puff it into bloom

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Hold my hand, flow back to the summer time  
Tangled in the willows now our tongues are tied  
How can I believe you, how can I be nice  
Tripping around the tree stumps in your summer smile

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