

Brandenberg Stomp

Kishi Bashi

And if you wanted me a little crazier
Make your body be a spitting image of the lad
And if you wanted me a little lazier
I'll be yada yada yada ya

And if you're pencil me in your schedule
I'll be hunking tears, with hustle, all right
I don't want to be a silly idiot
In your game

If you find me
I'll be laughing, ha ha!
If you fine me
I'll tipping you
I've got it, I've got it, I've got it
Yeah!

Under the canopy of a jambaya
We'll be menacing to all the other predators
As a manatee has no enemy
We'll be free
La-dee-ya ya ya

And like a honey bee
We'll be travelers
From every finery
Imagine in retinas
And the sorcery will be secular
In a way

If you find me
I'll be laughing, ha ha!
If you fine me
I'll tipping you
I've got it, I've got it, I've got it
Yeah!

And if you want to be a millionaire
Let me be your man
Binocular Dijon air
On the great bayou
Under the sun, an animal
An opportunity

Kakuchi de
To the end of our way

I've got it
I've got it
I've got it
I've got it
I've got it
I've got it
I've got it
Yeah!

Tsugi o makaseku no

Inochi ga oshikere yo

Tezukuri barentin

And if you want to be a millionaire

Let me be your man

Binocular Dijon air

On the great bayou

Under the sun, an animal

An opportunity

Kakuchi de

To the end of our way