

# Castle

Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

Unicorns and wizard sleeves  
Hammer pants and make believe  
Pirate ships sailing off to sea  
Will you come party with me in my castle, in my castle, in my castle, in my castle

This is for the freaks and for my magicians  
Booty clapping, lap dancing technicians  
Dance parties in the name of Great Britain  
And American girls who love a Detroit Piston  
Like Dennis Rodman, I got a rod, man (awww yeah!)  
Long wong-dong in a soft hand  
And a ping-pong pink schlong, let's all dance!

From England to Stockholm  
I'm wearing a cape just like a poncho  
I got a cutey and I'm making a beat on her booty  
Like I was up on Aruba beating upon a bongo

I got a bottle of Martinelli's and dumping it all over anybody that's kickin' g it in the Grotto  
And the neighbours keep tripping, I'm like "I'm in a castle",  
Fuck your condo!

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You like to party, I am a partier  
You like to wander, I am a wanderer  
Your thighs are the closet to Narnia  
Is it cool if I go and get lost in that?

I'm the lion, the witch in the wardrobe  
Massage my lap, I have a sore bone  
Of course cold on the dance floor  
Like an Eskimo's toes in the North Pole  
With both toes poking out of two holes  
In the Eskimo socks, I'm hot  
Like a cauldron from a warlock  
Wearing sweatpants in a sauna  
Who's your father? I'm not

I'm motherfuckin' Raven Bowie and here's my cock  
Rooster, Cock-a-doodle-doo sir  
Take a hit of the hooka, now make it drop

Girl's booty was bigger than the stomach of Rick Ross  
Holy mother mountain of tender tendon to get lost in  
Bounce, bounce, that castle booty, that bottom  
Make it wobble, wobbly-waddle 'til my third leg has to hobble

You don't want to look back on this night  
And think I should have been freaking on a booty  
Freak-freaking on a booty

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This might be the best night that we have ever had  
That—that we have ever had  
That—that we have ever had  
That—that we have ever had together  
Eh, motherfucking, eh

Have you ever killed a coyote in the middle of a party  
In the night, in the middle of a party  
Have you ever killed a coyote in the middle of the night  
In the middle of a party  
Brought it home and threw it on the carpet  
Sit and kill a coyote, I'm starving  
Who wants to eat a coyote?  
Who wants to eat a coyote?  
Who wants to eat a coyote?

Bring my bagpipe, I grab my flute  
Cause drunk King John is stealin' loot  
Get on to the pole in a birthday suit, our suit  
Where MJ is King, and Prince is prince  
And Raven has ruled ever since

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