

# Pipe Thing

Momma

My finger digit is quicker  
It's the elixir  
Sell the strings to make dinner  
Taste the elixir

Ooh, ah  
Ooh, ah  
Ooh, ah

Deprivation gets thinner  
I'm feelin' sicker  
Spill the stew and I'm triggered  
Seasoned with blisters

Ooh, ah  
Ooh, ah  
Ooh, ah

Try to control your taste  
I don't really wanna waste your glossy gaze  
I'm really gonna leave it on the plate  
'Cause I'm really just a pipe thing

Fermenting pots in the kitchen  
Reduce some thicken  
Serve me up like I'm wicked  
It's addictive

Ooh, ah  
Ooh, ah  
Ooh, ah

Dose me up with nutrition  
It's finger lickin'  
My shoulder pistol will glisten  
Ammunition

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