

Return Of The Goat

Porches.

Don't talk about it
That's the chosen one
You know we'd love to catch you having some fun, yeah

Pick a color, baby
Black hole with it
We love hearing about the damage you've done

Knock, knock
Who's there?
Boo
Boo who?
Knock, knock
Watcha thinkin' 'bout, watcha thinkin'?

Knock, knock
Who's there?
Boo
Boo hoo
Knock, knock
Watcha thinkin' 'bout now?

Kissing like a serpent
She's the only son
If you got any light, you always gotta shine it on 'em

Put me in the circle
Black hole with it
Wanna see the diamond shiny and cold

Knock, knock
Who's there?
Boo
Boo who?
Knock, knock
Watcha thinkin' 'bout, watcha thinkin'?

Knock, knock
Who's there?
Boo
Boo hoo
Knock, knock
Watcha thinkin' 'bout? Now that it's the—

It's the return of the goat
I saw the joy upon your face, yeah
It's the return of the goat
I saw the joy upon your face, yeah

Baby, be very careful