

# Ready, Steady, Cooked

Psychedelic Porn Crumpets

Hi, Kids!

Hi, Santa!

I've been juggling with life a lot  
I could definitely turn a circus down  
Swinging like a monkey on a tightrope, trying to get my head out  
of a lions mouth (Hey)  
I've been organising wedding dates  
My God, I know I'm in the wrong industry  
Everything's a fortune when you're rationing out portions of your five day old Chinese

Now I tread with caution  
Move quite literally like a sloth on Xanax manning the ship  
Life in motion  
Optimistically  
Try to give some meaning to your blip

No early mornings  
No 32 jeans  
Just pockets full of Panadol with paralytic dreams (Oh no)  
I'm on the tip of my antithesis  
Yet it is the tip the proverbial iceberg  
Swinging like a monkey on a tightrope, praying the the carnival  
could use some work

Now I try and wrap my head the fact that even animals obey to royalty  
I wish I could be related to a Cayman Island bank accounting oyster shucking king and queen

Instead I tread with caution  
Move quite literally like a sloth on Xanax manning the ship  
Life in motion  
Optimistically  
Try to give some meaning to your blip

I'll man  
The ship  
I'll man  
The ship  
Ready, steady, cooked