

Guillotine

Robert DeLong

Baked me a cake
But you put a bomb inside it!
You give me poison
But you keep the cure and hide it
I try to leave
But it's impossible to hide it

Like a hummingbird in quicksand

I met your mom
But you said you don't know me!
I come in 1st place
But you steal my trophies!
You go to see Flume
But only stay for Sophie

Like a hummingbird in
"QuickSand"
Make me smoke a bowl of
"HeadBand"
F9boEiuedfgjlag
But I still wanna be the
"OneMan"
In your life

We go up and down
Like a guillotine
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go
We get hot then cold
Like the kerosine
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go

You talk too much shit
Like your mouth has the runs
Or maybe it's because
You eat too many plums
You leave me breathless
Like there's water, in my lungs

Don't know why, but it don't feel wrong
Wanna put you in my new song
I'm the Cheech to your Tom Chong
And that's why we get along sometimes

We go up and down
Like a guillotine
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go
We get hot then cold
Like the kerosine
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go

We go up and down
Like a guillotine

Round-and-round-and-round-we-go
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go
We get hot then cold
Like the kerosine
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go

(We go up and down-down-down)

We go up and down
Like a guillotine
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go
We get hot then cold
Like the kerosine
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go

We go up and down
Like a guillotine
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go
We get hot then cold
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go

We get hot then cold
Like the kerosine
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go
Round-and-round-and-round-we-go!