Batshit

Sofi Tukker

Oh, you're bad enough to me
Bad enough that we always have something to get over
Oh, you dress up so happy
Looking so fancy
I got that salted chip on my shoulder
Oh, but when the night is deep
You find me in the streets
Asking me to come over

Batshit, batshit
Batshit
I'm batshit crazy

I'm batshit crazy
Batshit, batshit
Batshit
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Batshit, batshit
Batshit

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You find me in the streets
Asking me to come over

I'm batshit crazy

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