

Bread

Sofi Tukker

Falo pouco o que digo
Digo pouco se eu faço
Faço pouco que eu digo
Que eu digo
Faço pouco
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Digo pouco se eu faço
Faço pouco que eu digo
Que eu digo

I don't believe
In what you call purity
It's an archaic fallacy
That doesn't belong to me
Skip conversation
You could do less
Me da um beijo
And come to my bed

Don't mind if they're watching
As long as I'm fed
I get off, you get out, I eat bread
I get off, you get out, I eat bread

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Digo pouco se eu faço
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I decide what I devour
I enjoy what gives me power
If you want some, be my guest
I get off, you get out, I eat bread