

Sweet Tooth

Scott Helman

You know I gotta have it
Whoa, oh, oh
So I ruffle through the cabinet
With a cooking bowl
Kinda queasy on the red ones
So I took all of the blue ones
Feeling hotter than a glue gun
I said "Let's go, go, go" I hold hands with cosmic entities
I'll take this tube out if I please
I got this sweet tooth, baby
Yeah, I got this sweet tooth, baby
I exploit my opportunities
Some broken hearts, numb cavities
I got this sweet tooth, baby
Yeah, I got this sweet tooth, baby, yeah
I'm a savage in a basement
Whoa, oh, oh
I'll fight him with a chotchkie
In a stranger's home
I'm way over the street line
Roaring like a feline
Still coming up the incline
Saying "More, more, more" I hold hands with cosmic entities
I'll take this tube out if I please
I got this sweet tooth, baby
Yeah, I got this sweet tooth, baby
I exploit my opportunities
Some broken hearts, numb cavities
I got this sweet tooth, baby
Yeah, I got this sweet tooth, baby, yeah
When will they realize
God with the crazy eyes?
Never had an invite
Kick me out, I don't mind
Helicopter by the stop sign
Pretending that it's a strobe light
Kick me out, I'm not phased
I'm on another plane I hold hands with cosmic entities
I'll take this tube out if I please

I got this sweet tooth, baby
Yeah, I got this sweet tooth, baby
I exploit my opportunities
Some broken hearts, numb cavities
I got this sweet tooth, baby
Yeah, I got this sweet tooth, baby, yeah I can never find a refuge
Yeah, I'm always on a sweet tooth
Maybe I'm a little cuckoo
'Cause I'm always on a sweet tooth
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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