Applesauce

Tekniq

I eat a mango and I'm feeling like a little honey can roll
Star fruit so simple and I'm feeling like a little honey can roll
How could I feel so-so when I'm feeling like a little honey can roll
Tart but not total and I'm feeling like a little honey can rollWhen I was young I thought fruit was an infinite thing
I'd be sad to wake up and find all of my cherries are charred or they're rotted to ruinIt seems we all can't last
Oh Pink Lady your days so distinguished are a movement so fluid
So smooth against my palm
Reminisce of the days when they all praised your sweet Red DeliciousWhen a farmer picks a good thing (When you think you don't know you don't know what comes next)
Then a kid he picks a good thing (When you think you don't know you don't know what comes next)
Then a chef she makes a good thing (When you think you don't know you don't know what comes next)
Then a mayor eats a good thing (When you think you don't know you don't know what comes next)Ripe and whole we can move outside usTake for me take for me pictures of valleys with lemons hung
Dangling dangling they will be released every little piece does make a one
Brown on the ground can you show me a way I can simplify
Comfort me comfort me after the battles and sleepless nightsI'm just a rush
Rush to blow upon the fire
You're just a rush
Rush to blow open my mindI eat a mango and I'm feeling like a little honey can roll
Star fruit so simple and I'm feeling like a little honey can roll
How could I feel so-so when I'm feeling like a little honey can roll
Tart but not total and I'm feeling like a little honey can rollWhen I want fruit I can find it wherever I please
What if I crack my eyes and find dudes on the street waiting in lines or scrounging for berries?I'm losing things so fast
One day maybe I'll have a cool kid with a Granny but I don't have a pose for applesauce on clothes
Reminisce of the days when my mom made it all seem deliciousWhen a farmer picks a good thing (When you think you don't know you don't know what comes next)
Then a kid he picks a good thing (When you think you don't know you don't know what comes next)
Then a chef she makes a good thing (When you think you don't know you don't know what comes next)
Then a mayor eats a good thing (When you think you don't know you don't know what comes next)Ripe and whole we can move outside usTake for me take for me pictures of valleys with lemons hung
Dangling, dangling they will be released every little piece does make a one
Brown on the ground can you show me a way I can simplify
Comfort me, comfort me after the battles and sleepless nightsI'm just a rush
Rush to blow upon the fire
You're just a rush
Rush to blow open my mindWhy should I rush?
Rush to blow upon the fire

Why do I rush?
Rush to blow upon the fireOne the eagle
Two the noble
Three the lizard
Four the soul

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