Es-So

Tune-Yards

Es-so, es-so
Pudding pie and
Es-so, es-so
Do or die and
Es-so, es-so
A baby's cry
I gotta do right if my body is tight, right?Es-so, es-so
A piece of cake and
Walk a mile round the lake and
Crunches, still on they climb up high
I gotta do right if my body is tight, right?Sometimes I've got the jungle under my skin
Drive up the rhythms, stick a fucking fork in
Bathe it all in a wave of disgust
'I can't believe I ate the whole thing'Es-so, es-so
Me and you
Love each other through and through
It is true, Daddy
It is true, Daddy
I run over my own body with my own carEs-so, Es-so
Feelin' free

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