Hot Knife

GQ

If I'm butter, if I'm butter
If I'm butter than he's a hot knife
He makes my heart a cinema scope screen
Showing the dancing bird of paradise
He excites me
Must be like the genesis of rhythm
I get feisty
Whenever I'm with him

I'm a hot knife, I'm a hot knife
I'm a hot knife, he's a pat of butter
If I get a chance I'm gonna show him
That he's never gonna need another
Never need another
You can, you can, you can wild up around me
Maybe you could teach me something
Maybe I can teach you too

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