

# Kingsize (Kelly Lee Owens Rework)

Jenny Hval

Think big, girl, like a king  
Think. Kingsize  
Did you learn nothing in America?  
I've placed four big bananas in my lap  
In New York, I don't dream  
I always wanted to be less subculturally lonely  
but here, I see no subculture  
no. no future  
no big science, no big bananas  
but I found no. no future  
I rock the bananas gently, move back and forth  
don't wake them  
What is Soft Dick Rock?  
You sing the elements of dick  
to create a softer, turned-down sound  
I sing to the bananas  
the skin is getting thin, and brown  
Norway, the girls are pretty  
I am one fourth Danish  
If you have a child, you better learn how to bake  
I beckon the cupcake  
the huge capitilist clit  
I searched the oven  
smubbed the racks  
but my whole head inside  
but I just can't find it  
it's like looking at the window in there  
The bananas are brought slowly in my lap  
silently, wildly, girly  
the rash is an oppurtunity  
a common desease, something in common  
a community  
a definition must be something attacking itself  
for flaking glassid lingers  
no future  
all the fruitflies

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>