

# Pasta e basta

## Dimie Cat

Baby, we're in it  
Baby, up to the hilt  
Good girl, get sick  
You'll end up all alone

With Pasta e Basta...I've tried everything to change your 'holy' recipe

"Mama doesn't cook them like that,  
You spoiled it all, way too much salt"

They're just untouchable, your Pasta e BastaI've tried to add things, to make them look 'original'I've tried to  
replace by Shirataki noo-oodles  
Damn myself to get anything new,  
Find romance on the menu

They're just untouchable, your Pasta e BastaBaby, we're in it (seafood)

Baby, up to the hilt (sushi)  
Good girl, get sick (octopus)  
You'll end up all alone

With Pasta e Basta...Baby, we're in it (chicken)

Baby, up to the hilt (burger)  
Good girl, get sick (french fries)  
You'll end up all alone

With Pasta e Basta...I've tried to devil them, make them taste more... erotic

Read books of botanic to make them more... ecstatic...  
Clearly not worth the trouble  
The effect? Has doubled

They're just untouchable, your Pasta e BastaI've tried to tie you in front of a plate of rice  
I've tried to think strategic, started a 'SEX STRIKE!'

You got me turning neurotic,  
Kind of depressed, psychotic

They're just untouchable, your Pasta e Basta!Baby, up to the hilt

Good girl, get sick  
You'll end up all alone

With Pasta e Basta...Baby, we're in it (whoopee)Baby, up to the hilt (porridge)

Good girl, get sick (butterscotch)  
You'll end up all alone

With Pasta e Basta...I've tried everything from the Z to the ABCI've tried everything to change your 'holy'  
recipe

You got me turning neurotic,  
Kind of depressed, psychotic  
You'll end up all alone

With Pasta e Basta...

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

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