Medium

Xhin

Medium, medium
Medium, medium
Medium, medium
Medium, medium
Medium, medium
Medium, medium
Medium, medium
Medium, mediumWaking up I smell the scent of coffee on the brew
And I think about the amount of the sweet
I'd like to have in my cup today
One for the two lump, three lump, four
No half of one, no less no more
Just give me a chance, let me make it mine
I'd like a medium blend of that piece of pieNot too bitter, not too sweet Medium
Just enough to start a beat Medium
Not too bitter, not too sweet Medium
Just enough to start a beat MediumDinner time just rolls around
And I think I crave a steak but
I'm not too partial to the meat
When it's cooked too long and I'm made to wait
Not too much of the parsony
And just enough of the spice
I think I'd enjoy a medium-rare dish with a side of friesNot too tender, not too tough Medium
Not too little, just enough Medium
Not too tender, not too tough Medium
Not too little, just enough MediumCome Thurs. Morn' I smell the pits
But hey, it aint that bad
I, could of sworn I bathed last week
And scrubbed like a good lad
I like to stink just a little bit
Just to keep you on your toes
Yes, The more I stink the more I think
That you smell like a roseNot too pleasant, not too bad
Medium
Just enough to irk my dad
MediumNot too bitter, not too sweet Medium
Just enough to start a beat Medium
Not too bitter, not too sweet Medium
Just enough to start a beat MediumMedium. Medium. Medium. Medium. Medium

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/