

# Butterscotch

## Nostalgia

My, my, my butterscotch, butterscotch  
My butterscotch, butterscotch

Pop rocks, lemon drops, rolling in my T-tops  
Sugar rush, touch the stars  
Dry eye, delight, dancing by the night light  
Watch us, how we break some hearts  
So grab your gamma rays, come to my masquerade  
It's like a man parade, and now 1,2,3, oh

Boys all want my butterscotch  
Licking their lips cause it's top notch  
No other bitch got what I got  
My butterscotch, butterscotch  
Boys from Memphis to Bangkok  
Try to get keys to my candy shop  
Lining up 'round the block  
My butterscotch, butterscotch

Chase it, watch me how I make it  
Don't you wanna taste it, taste it  
My butterscotch, butterscotch  
Wasted, watch me how I shake it  
Don't you wanna taste it, taste it  
My butterscotch, butterscotch  
My butterscotch, butterscotch

Tasers, lasers, alien invaders  
Tell me that I'm out of this world  
Casba, so hot, burning down the busuae  
No money can shut up this girl  
So grab your gamma rays, come hit the masquerade  
It's like a man parade, and now 1,2,3, oh

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Boy your game is pre-historic  
Scripted like your Kate Couric  
I'm a Corvet, you're a Taurus  
Got me bored so here's the chorus  
Chase it, chase it  
Taste it, taste it, taste it

Boys all want my butterscotch  
Licking their lips cause it's top notch  
It's top notch, it's top notch  
Their licking their lips cause it's top notch

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