

Opera

Spike Jones, Earl Bennett

We wrote fairy tales
Of how we'll live in castles
Tight like Hansel and Gretel
And grow old and settle
In a town that we'll tighten
With our marry day
We gonna love like that
Like everyday like every way
Like can I stay at yours tonight?
We can hold tight, love bite
And share some soul
We can pick and roll
Lose control and let me take it
Like how I let you break it
Don't forget we could
Get high on each other
And serve time for it
Through the night and back
Into the morning, can't crack the habit
So, you see I'm feening
I'm needing some more
And you got me grinning like it's
Money that I'm winning
No way is this ending
'Cause you got me feeling purer than thou
You need to show me how you do this thing
'Cause you got me singing like
I'll crown you king of this throne
If you can take me home
Like runs with no stripes
It doesn't have to be tonight
How's about early morning, I'm talking AM
We can beat the dawn
Or just chill through time barriers
Can't help the whispers of I do
But you see through my proper test
Got me making game faces

In London we say lacing you say making sense

This shit's intense ya, I kinda [Incomprehensible] offence

'Cause you move me

So I broke my role and I got freaky with it

You chastise me with my own belt

I ain't gonna lie, I felt the universe move

You left me singing like opera

Like Cleopatra or Madam Butterfly

Yo it feels so good you brought tears

To my eyes I was like

Now, was that supposed to happen

All that foot tappin' voice breakin'

Now I'm carving Kamasutra diagrams, ya'll

With the headboard

Ignored the buzzer 4 times

Got up hard telling lies

Even surprised myself

With my conniving ways

I dived in like he meant survival

Like he was christened H2O

Like he could make the trees grow

And the clouds spit snow

He laid kisses on my chest

Like his name was Zorro

Had me saying, "Hell No"

When he said he had to go

I was hiding clothes

And play fighting like children

We were clashing our Titans

Till weight we were losing

I had Slum Village album on repeat

We were knockin' boots to hip hop beats

I even reached my maximum in my sleep

Yo, he had me singing like

Yo, he had me, he had me

He had me like, he had me like

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