

# I Can't Help Myself

## Moloko

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I am the dough nut that you hold up  
Never sold up in a pie, the hoot boot's so fly

I always try to beat the rest to impress

I put my tongue in my trouser press

I got the toots, baby, you got the fruits

Fruit got the loot, lady, you got the boots

Don't be a mook, don't get the spook

Don't be a cry baby, I only said maybe

Shmoozin', I was [Incomprehensible]

When like a catapult, I did a somersault

Going down the lazy river

Three fingers deliver

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The reverb you just heard

Is resounding in the surrounding area

It's getting scarier, it got the amp damp, mangled

Tingle in a tangle, let me see what I can wangle

Bermuda triangle

Gravity will be the death of me

Terminal velocity, follow the, follow the vapor

One hundred percent proof caper

Burst the barricades, don't drink the lemonade

Martinis by Beard Man, an artisan down at the Can Can

And oh yes, he can can

Fat Freddie's cat in seven lead boots

Whiskey for the whiskers, the shot sure shoots

She sells sea shells on the sea shore

Is it true what mummy said, you can't come back no more?

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