And this is how we go to school And know how to butter your bread Travel to 80 miles high Get shot down like a duck And show me how to dig my hole Show me how to get down slow Butter your roll just like Nat King Cole (Yeah, stick it to 'em!) I think I'll do that No, my Birthday's not January, but you were c-c-close I want to learn sign language Then I can destroy my phone Teach it to my family, my two families Let me show you how to dance Let me buy you some dessert You can be part of my family Like they want me to do You know I've been drunk before You know I made up my life before You know I wont raise some things And kill animals So tell me am I ready for you? Let me stand up on your shoulders Let me look up your skirt Fly away little pussy cat It's like I'm a curse