

My friend has my favorite teeth  
They bend backwards when she breathes  
And it whistles  
And sweetness is all sweetness was  
Bees are blackeyed birds that buzz  
And my love has my favorite ears  
They lean forwards when she hears  
Well evil is all evil was  
Birds are blue-eyed knees that buzz

And I said oh michigan, michigan state  
How I'd love to live in you  
Oh I've never been to michigan state  
Still I'd wanna live in you

And you can't talk without your tongue  
Don't try and drown without your lungs son  
Well my snail has my favorite slow  
The shell helps the snail still the skin lays low  
And if my snail has my favorite slow  
Then my cold has my favorite snow  
But if my snail's cold and comes to a halt  
Then my sea has my favorite salt  
The salt keeps the sea from feeling sweet  
And my toes have my favorite feet  
And if I sweat salt  
And the earth sweats heat

Oh michigan, michigan state  
How I'd love to live in you  
I've never been to michigan state  
Still I'd want to live in you  
Michigan state state state state