

Hyperbolicsyllabicsesquedalympistic

Isaac Hayes

I wanna come back
'Coz I like it like that
Your modus operandi
Is really all right, out of sight
Your sweet phalanges
Know how to squeeze
My gastronomical stupensity
Is really satisfied when you're loving me
Now, tell me, what I say?
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I can't sleep at night
But that's all right
The M.D. tells me
My heart's on strike
Emanating, originating from a love asphyxiation
He said I better slow down
Before you drive me in the ground
But what he doesn't know is I want another encore
Now, what I say?
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Let me stop procrastinatin'
Standin' hear and narratin'
Find my emancipator
She's a love educator
Cerebral, cerebellum, a medulla oblongata
A slave's on a horse
Every time she explores
Just heard a discussion about a racial relationship
Now, what I say?
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