

Es-so, es-so  
Pudding pie and  
Es-so, es-so  
Do or die and  
Es-so, es-so  
A baby's cry  
I gotta do right if my body's tight, right?

Es-so, es-so  
A piece of bacon  
Walk a mile round the lake and  
Crunches, still on they climb up high  
I gotta do right if my body's tight, right?

Sometimes I've got the jungle under my skin  
Drive up the rhythms, stick a fucking fork in  
Bathe it all in a wave of disgust  
'I can't believe I ate the whole thing'

Es-so, es-so  
Me and you  
Love each other through and through  
It is true, Daddy  
It is true, Daddy  
I'm running over my body with my own car

Es-so, Es-so  
Feelin' free