

# Chocolate Jackalope

Dance Gavin Dance

Young enough to feel it  
Young enough to feel it  
My body's young enough to feel this  
Hey  
Young enough to feel it  
My body rolls  
My body rolls

I could see it gleaming from the back of my dinnerware  
Your eye cream sprayed all over little bear  
You could reconsider definition of childcare  
14 shapes and you pick the giant square

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I couldn't face the fact that my ass ain't a plaque  
There's a wall and my behind is not there  
I couldn't wait to tap into the brain of my cat  
And let him know he's my widdle baby meow meow boo

Up in the casino, ain't no doubt I'm 'bout to let it all go  
You used to call me on my cellphone  
But now you're petting all my friends for sure

Since 2005 I've been living a lie  
I'm not even a man I'm just a cat in disguise  
I was born by surprise in the Egyptian times  
Bring me a treat and I'll imprint your face forever

And I  
I just want to be in my zone  
I just want to be in control  
No time for you  
And God  
Doesn't have a plan for me  
Gonna be who I'm gonna be  
No thanks to you

I fuck them bright clothes  
The white guy guy code burnt all the bridges  
It's just a pile of wood  
I couldn't wait though  
Admit I ate those  
Book flavored pavement endorphing tongues

Shy fiction cloud absorbing pictures  
Appearance shining  
Eclipse a culprit ear intake  
A pillapliption mixed in soap and whipped in dear face cloak  
To steep me peefers with needle bop  
I think of things that I haven't done

Packer Wilita, Tilly, Billy, block blood

Don't let go  
I know you want a little more  
Don't be gross and I'll be good to you  
Call my phone  
I know you want a little more  
Let it flow, I can be good to you  
You and I  
We can linger under starlit skies  
Help me survive