

# Fitzpleasure

alt-J

Tra, la, la, in your snatch fits pleasure  
Broom-shaped pleasure Deep greedy and Googling every corner Tra la la la  
Dead in the middle of the C-O double M-O-N  
Little did I know then That the Mandela Boys soon become Mandela Men  
Tall woman, pull the pylons down and wrap them around  
The necks of all the feckless men that queue to be the next  
Steepled fingers, ring la la la leaders, queue jumpers Rock fist paper scissors, la la la lingered  
fluffers  
In your hoof lies the heartland  
Where we tent for our treasure, pleasure, leisure  
Les yeux, it's all in your eyes  
In your snatch fits pleasure, broom-shaped pleasure  
Deep greedy and Googling every corner  
Tra la la la  
Ohhhhh  
Blended by the lights

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>