

# Biscuit Town

## King Krule

I seem to sink lower  
Gazing in the rays of the solar  
In fact we made a pact but now i think its over  
I'm red and wired but he sipped on KA soda  
Fuck, that's coca-cola  
As TV sports the Olympic Ebola  
I think we might be bipolar  
I think she thinks i'm bipolar  
He left the crime scene without the Motorola  
Still had dreams of being young Franco Zola  
For at least for now its all over  
Yeah at least for now its all over  
I seem to sink lower  
In biscuit town  
In biscuit town Your shallow waters i'm the deep sea bed and i'm the reason you flow  
I got more moons wrapped around my head and Jupiter knows  
Whilst you orbit with some stupider hoes  
Only a slacker would know  
Tryna get up in group home  
Tryna eat from the same bowl  
And my troop is abode (she's like)  
I seem to sink lower  
In biscuit town  
In biscuit town I seem to sink lower  
In biscuit town  
In biscuit town  
In biscuit town  
And now i'm caught off by the taste in her mouth  
She whispers all about  
She got a mystery man deep down south  
And no more wheelers, dealers creeping about  
At least none that she knows  
From the way so much  
'Til I'm rolled up in the same old dutch  
Need a touch forth of my libido  
And now she steadily hitting speed cones  
As we proceed to a street dome  
In the body not a weak bone  
A strong mind but she still got a side for a people  
Not that she knows  
That's what he knows  
In biscuit town

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