Ariana Grande, Think You're Swell (feat. Matt Bei

I think you're swell I think you're swell I think you're swell I think you're swell

You're the nugget in my ChickenMc

The peanuts in my butter Adding fiber to our diets Beneficial for each other

You're a piece of dental floss and I am the teeth

You're Aretha Franklin, I'm r-e-s-p-e-c-t

You're a baby giraffe and I'm a safety ranger

You're the father and ghost, I'm baby Jesus in the manger

Our love spans 40 acres, filled with apple trees

You're Thanksgiving, I'm the turkey

You're Akeelah, I'm the bee

You're a guitar, I'm the strings like a Jet ski in the water

You're New York, I'm the buildings You're my mother, I'm your father

And I think you're swell I think you're swell I think you're swell

If you're Bobby, I'll be Whitney If you're Method, I'll be Redman

If you're Carrie, I'm Samantha

If you're Oprah, I'll be Stedman

If you're Leia, I'm Han Solo

If you're Warbucks, I'll be Annie

If you're Puff the magic dragon, I'll be Peter, Paul, and Mary

I love you like a Cops marathon on TV

I love you more than the original Star Wars trilogy

I am the walrus, you are the goo goo gajoo

I'm a whole lot of nothing, you are the much ado

When I say I'm in love it's more than any love has meant

And if we ever go jogging I'll be your antiperspirant

And I think you're swell I think you're swell I think you're swell

And everyday when you're walking down the street

Is like every other day because you're constantly walking down the street

And everyday I'm only thinking about you

And a bunch of other important things, but primarily you

And that's true

Cuz I think you're swell

I think you're swell

I think you're swell

I think you're swell

I'll be the Jagger to your Richards

The Bruce Willis to your Die Hard ("The Kirk to your Picard" in the Victorious Soundtrac

If you're a molten lava room I'll be the one inept guard

You're the tofu to my hippie, the words in my dictionary

If you're Sporty and Ginger I'll be Baby Posh and Scary

We go together like pastrami on rye

Like watching Titanic and trying not to cry

You're in my mind like a song

You're in my head like a zombie

You're more fun than Frisbee in the park

Or popping edamame.

We go together like a parade to confetti

And later if you're hungry I'll make you some spaghetti

And I think you're swell I think you're swell I think you're swell