

Bjork, Yoga

Tricky and Bjork:

Don't hold me
(I'm no mystic)
Don't fuck with me
(She treats my 'tistic')
Just do it
(A 'tastic')
Yoga-all, I leave it after you
(Now I'm feeling fantastic)
I'll find how to get after you
(And I will do for you)
I don't chance it
(And I will do for you)
All the pieces
I don't-yoga
All the people in colleauge with me

Don't hold me now
(I'm no mystic)
Don't fuck with me
(She treats my 'tistic')
I can want it
(A tastic')
I'll slide around in seconds
(Now I'm feeling fantastic)
I'll slide around and solve me
(And I will do for you)
I don't chance it
(And I will do for you)
I don't need the love to dance it
I don't chance it
I don't chance, at least the love's here

Just do it
(I'm no mystic)
Don't fuck with me
(She treats my 'tistic')
Don't hold me now
(A tastic')
I'm jumpy
(Now I'm feeling fantastic)
I'll stay and leave there
(And I will do for you)
May though you come and leave there
(And I will do for you)
I don't share it
Yoga after I go
and leave the lair
I'll send light-this sad soul laments
It can tell that I love, so I waste