

# Isaac Hayes, Hyperbolicsyllabicsesquedalymistic

I wanna come back  
Coz I like it like that  
Your modus operandi  
Is really all right, out of sight  
Your sweet phalanges  
Know how to please  
My gastronomical stupensity is really satisfied when you're loving me

Now tell me, what...I...say  
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I can't sleep at night  
But that's all right  
The M.D. tells me  
My heart's on strike  
Emanating originating from a love asphixiation  
He said I better slow down before you drive me in the ground  
But what he doesn't know is I want another encore

Now what...I...say  
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Let me stop procrastinatin'  
Standin' hear, and narratin'  
Find my emancipator, she's a love educator  
Cerebral, cerebellum, amedulla oblongata  
A slave's on a horse, everytime she explores  
Just heard a discussion about a racial relationship

Now what...I...say  
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