

Castle

Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

Unicorns and wizard sleeves
Hammer pants and make believe
Pirate ships sailing off to sea
Well you can party with me in my
Castle, in my castle, in my castle, in my castle This is for the freaks and for my magicians
Booty clap and lap dancing technicians
Dance parties in the name of Great Britain
And American girls who love the Detroit Piston
Like Dennis Rodman, I got a rod man (aww yeah!)
Long wong-dong in a soft hand
And a ping-pong pink schlong, let's all dance!
From England to Stockholm
I'm wearing a cape just like a poncho
I got a cutey and I'm making a beat on her booty
Like I was up on the roof beating up on a bongo
I got a bottle of Martin at least I'm jumping in
I love anybody that's kicking it in the plateau
And the name was keep tripping, like I'm in a castle
Fuck your condo!
Unicorns and wizard sleeves
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Pirate ships sailing off to sea Unicorns and wizard sleeves
Hammer pants and make believe
Pirate ships sailing off to sea
Well you can party with me in my
Castle, in my castle, in my castle, in my castle, in my castle You like to party, I am a party-er
You like to wander, I am a wanderer
Your thighs are the closet to Narnia
Is it cool if I go and get lost in that?
I'm the lion, the witch in the wardrobe
Massaging my lap, I have a sore bone
Of course cold on the dance floor
Like an Eskimo's toes in the North Pole
With those toes poking out of two holes
In the Eskimo socks, I'm hot
Like a cauldron from a warlock
Wearing sweatpants in a sauna
Who's your father? I'm not I'm motherfuckin' Raven Bowie and here's my cock
Rooster, Cock-a-doodle-doo sir
Take a hit of the hooka, now make it drop Girl's booty was bigger than the stomach of Rick
Ross'
Holy mother mountain of tender tendin' you get lost in

Bounce, bounce, that castle booty, that bottom
Make it wobble, wobbly-wobble 'till my third leg has to hobble
You don't want to look back on
this night
And think I should have been freaking on a booty
Freak-freaking on a booty
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Well you can party with me in my
Castle, in my castle, in my castle, in my castle
This might be the best night that we have ever had
That-that we have ever had
That-that we have ever had
That-that we have ever had together
Eh, motherfuckin eh
Have you ever killed a coyote in the middle of a party
In the night, in the middle of a party
Have you ever killed a coyote in the middle of the night
In the middle of a party
Brought it home and threw it on the carpet
Sit and kill a coyote, I'm starving
Who wants to eat a coyote?
Who wants to eat a coyote?
Who wants to eat a coyote?
Bring my bagpipe, I grab my flute
Cause drunk King John is still the loo
Get onto the pole in a birthday suit, our suit
With them Jay's, King, and Prince's pants
And Raven has whatever says
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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