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 Oprah, I'll be Stedman If you're Warbucks, I'll be Annie 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