Tig Ol' Bitties

Rwj

It was the first day back to school.
Cuttin up in class.
Actin like a tool.
Friends were rollin in.
We started talkin about the summer.
Deejay saw Twilight
Bummer!
I spoke up, and I asked my friends
Are there any new girls? 9s or 10s?
Hopin a few hotties had moved from other cities,
And in walked this girl with tig ol bitties.
I cant believe my eyes.
In a contest, theyd win first prize.
Double D guarantee I was checkin their size.
Its like two beach balls in a shirt disguise.
Or Earth and Mars having some fun.
Wait, I take that back its like two of the sun.
But at this point I let my mind run,
And drifted off thinking about them tig ol bitties.Tig ol bitties.
Mt Fuji brought its twin
Tig ol bitties.
Two melons in a shirt.
Tig ol bitties.
(Tig ol bitties)
I put books in my lap.
Tig ol bitties.
Head bobbing as she walks.
Tig ol bitties.
Oh my god!
Tig ol bitties.[Electronic Beat]
Tig ol bitties
Ek ek ek ek ek ek
Tig ol bitties
Ek ek ek ek ek ek
Tig ol bitties
Ek ek ek ek ek ek
Tig ol bittiesTig ol bitties
Ek ek ek ek ek ek
Tig ol bitties

Ek ek ek ek ek ek
Tig ol bitties
Ek ek ek ek ek ek
Tig ol bittiesTig ol bittiesKept trippin in class,
because of er dang breasts in a tiny white shirt
Boobs having a fiesta.
Later in lab, we were messin with test tubes.
Couldnt take my eyes off the new girls chest.
Boobs!
Wasnt paying attention.
Got busted.
Had to serve detention.
In biology we talked about the bees.
The best kind of bees.
Boobies!
I cant believe my mind.
I old a poker face to her two of a kind.
With each step her breasts gettin redefined.
Im making my move.
Im thinking its time.
Oh snap!
Im gonna ask her to prom,
And in my head she responds
Youre the bomb!
Feeling nervous so I count to three.
I like your boobs.
Go to prom with me?Tig ol bitties
King Kong boobs.
Tig ol bitties.
Great tracks of land.
Tig ol bitties.
(Tig ol bitties)
Like my balls.
Tig ol bitties.
Real big.
Tig ol bitties.
Oh my god!
Tig ol bitties.[Electronic Beat]
Tig ol bitties
Ek ek ek ek ek ek
Tig ol bitties
Ek ek ek ek ek ek
Tig ol bitties
Ek ek ek ek ek ek
Tig ol bittiesTig ol bitties

Ek ek ek ek ek ek
Tig ol bitties
Ek ek ek ek ek ek
Tig ol bitties
Ek ek ek ek ek ek
Tig ol bittiesTig ol bittiesShe said yes, so Im getting ready.
Stain on my shirt
Moms spaghetti.
I pick her up, and Im pretty sure
That shell let me motorboat like
br-br-br-br-br.
I try to cop a feel once we get to school.
She said, no touching. Thats the rule.
Principal walks up on the scene.
Its time to announce prom king and queen.
You favorite Martian and Tig Ol Bitties.
Congratulations to you both on winning.
Time slowed down, and she jumped for joy.
Then out of her dress jumped something more.
Tissues flew and rained from the sky.
Oh my god!
You stuff your shirt?
Your Favorite Martian in a world of hurt.
Aw!!!
Fake ol bitties.
Wow!Fake o bitties!
Youre breaking my heart with
Fake o bitties!
Youre crushing my dreams with
Fake ol bitties!
(Fake ol bitties)
I cant believe it!
Fake ol bitties.
You really suck!
Fake ol bitties!
I cant believe you would do that.
Fake ol bitties!
Why would you do that when youre just trying to get everyones attention
Those arent boobs.theyre lies! lies I tell you!
But you know Im still down to make out if you, if you want to, want to come back with me
Never mind

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