Uncle Bob

L7

Uncle Bob, you're a drunken slob
Daddy brought home a real winner, yeah
Wake the guest, drink the tea
For his holiday dinnerUncle Bob walked through the door
He was built
He was fucking galoreThe strength of his body
Was kind of a shock
The first time
He put Mike in a headlockHe crossed the line
Put his feet on the chair
Oh my God
How can we [Incomprehensible]Uncle Bob, you're a drunken, fucking slob
Uncle Bob, you're a drunken slobIs there anybody out there who can fuck my face?
I have got a big, fat, ugly face
I want you to fuck it
Aww, alright

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/