

# A Lap Dance Is So Much Better When The Stripper Is

## Bloodhound Gang

I was lonelier than Kunta Kinte at a Merle Haggard concert that night  
I strolled on into Uncle Limpy's hump palace lookin' for love  
It had been a while, in fact, three hundred and sixty-five had come  
And went since that midnight run haulin' hog to shakey town on I-10  
I had picked up this hitchhiker that was sweatin' gallons  
Through a pair of daisy duke cut-offs  
And one of those fruit of the loom Tank-tops  
Well, that night I lost myself to ruby red lips  
Milky white skin and baby blue eyes, name was Russell  
Yes, a lap dance is so much better when the stripper is cryin'  
Yes, a lap dance is so much better when the stripper is cryin'  
Well, I find it's quite a thrill when she grinds me against her will  
Yes a lap dance is so much better when the stripper is cryin'  
Well, faster than you can say, shallow grave  
This pretty little thing come up to me  
And starts kneadin' my balls like hard boiled eggs in a tube sock  
Said her name was Bambi and I said  
"Well, that's a Coincidence darlin'  
'Cause I was just thinkin' about skinnin' you like a Deer"  
Well, she smiled, had about as much teeth as a Jack-O-Lantern  
And I went on to tell her how I would wear her face like a mask  
As I do my little kooky dance and then she told me to shush  
I guess she could sense my desperation  
Of course, it's hard to hide a hard-on  
When you're dressed like Minnie Pearl  
Yes, a lap dance is so much better when the stripper is cryin'  
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Well I find it's quite a thrill when she grinds me against her will  
Yes, a lap dance is so much better when the stripper is cryin'  
So, Bambi's goin' on about how she can make

All my fantasies come true

So I says, "Even this one I have where Jesus Christ is Jackhammerin' Mickey Mouse in the doo-doo hole with a  
lawn dart  
As Garth Brooks gives birth to somethin' resemblin' a  
Cheddar cheese log with almonds on Santa Claus's tummy-tum?"  
Well, ten beers, twenty minutes and thirty dollars later  
I'm parkin' the beef bus in Tuna Town if you know what I mean  
Got to nail her back at her trailer

Heh, that rhymes, I have to admit it was even more of a turn-on  
When I found out she was doin' me to buy baby formula  
Yes, a lap dance is so much better when the stripper is cryin'  
Yes, a lap dance is so much better when the stripper is cryin'  
Well I find it's quite a thrill when she grinds me against her will  
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Day or so had passed when I popped the clutch  
Gave the tranny a spin and slid on into the  
Stinky pinky gulp n' guzzle big rig snooze-a-stop  
There I was browsin' through the latest issue of Throb  
When I saw Bambi starin' at me from the back of the milk carton  
Well, my heart just dropped  
So I decided to do what any good Christian would  
You can not imagine how difficult it is to hold  
A half gallon of moo juice and polish the one-eyed gopher  
When your doin' seventy-five in an eighteen-wheeler  
I never thought missing children could be so sexy  
Did I say that out loud?  
Yes, a lap dance is so much better when the stripper is cryin'  
Yes, a lap dance is so much better when the stripper is cryin'  
Well I find it's quite a thrill when she grinds me against her will  
Yes, a lap dance is so much better when the stripper is cryin'

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