## **Swings Both Ways**

## **Robbie Williams**

I'm coming out of the sandbox You'll get covered in dog doo I'm gonna get off this sea saw Say goodbye to your mama Oh yea

Let's get high on some Pop Rock Pop Rock and Coke

I'll blow your sock off, teach how to laugh at daddy's dirty jokes Don't hedge your bets, double down if you want to get ahead in Tinsel Town

Turn that smile upside down

Happy people don't have sex

Now Robbie, everybody swings both ways

From the butchest, the bandits, the fairest, the faggots and singers with everything they need

Everybody swings both ways

Face it Robbie, you're a little bit gay

Shall we dance?

I'm getting hot on the pavement

Can you find me some grass?

I have a certain arrangement

Up the Khyber Pass

Oh ya, let's get high with some fruit cake

Fruit cake and tea

And after I've done her

Well you can do me

Oh boy

Don't hedge your bets, double down, if you want to get ahead in Tinsel Town

Just follow me you enormous clown

Clever people don't have sex

Now Rufus, everybody swings both ways

The bully, the bigot, the giant, the midget and singers with everything they need

Everybody swings both ways

Face it Rufus, you're a tad gay

Oh yea?

Face it Robbie,

Uh huh?

You're a little bit gay

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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