

Verbatim

Mother Mother

I wear women's underwear
And then I go to strike a pose in my full length mirror
I cross my legs just like a queen
But my libido is strong when a lady is near, ya
What defines a straight man's straight?
Is it the boxer in the briefs or a twelve ounce steak?
I tell you what a women loves most
It's a man who can slap but can also stroke
Goin' in the wind is an eddy of the truth and it's naked
It's verbatim and it's shakin'
No, no more getting' elated
No more listless invitations
And every day I go out walking past its sickly windows
I see people dying there
But my tender age makes it hard to care
Incinerator and a big smoke stack
It's a phallic symbol and it makes me laugh
All I need is a heart attack
C'mon, humble my bones with a cardiac
For the love of fuck, for the sake of Pete
Did you ever really think you'd love a guy like me?
I am the rooster in the morning, I'm the cock of the day
I'm the boxer in the briefs, I'm a twelve ounce steak
Eh-oh, yabo
Ya, it's verbatim
And ya and it's naked
And ya and it's shakin'
It shakes, shakes shakes

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