

Sugalumps

Flight of the Conchords

Let me tell you I see you girls checkin' out my trunks
I see you girls checkin' out the front of my trunks
I see you girls lookin' at my junk
Then checkin' out my rump, then back to my sugalumps
When I shake it, I shake it all up
You'd probably think that my pants had the mumps
It's just my sugalump bump-ba-bump
They look so good, that's why I keep them in the front
All the ladies checkin' out my sugalumps
They drive the ladies crazy
All these bitches checkin' out my britches
Put 'em in a trance when I wear track pants
My dungarees make them hungry
They're over the moon when I don't pantaloons
My sugalumps are two of a kind
Sweet and white and highly refined
Honeys try all kinds of tomfoolery
To steal a feel of my family jewelery
My candy balls cause a cafuffle
The ladies, they hustle to ruffle my truffle
If you party with the party prince
You get two complimentary after dinner mints
Girls surround me when I'm standin' on the stoop
Givin' me gifts like free chicken soup
Book tokens, free chicken stoop
Standin' on the corner goin'
We see you girls checkin' out our trunks
We see you girls checkin' out the front of our trunks
We see you girls lookin' at our junk
Then checkin' out our rumps
Then back to our sugalumps
Chillin' in my store, doin' my thing
When in walks a guy with his dick in a sling
I'm like, "Holy shit, what happened to you?"
He said, "How much will you give me for the family jewels?"
I said, "Ten bucks", he said, "No way"
"Ten bucks and frisbee?", he said, "Okay"
And I took his sugalumps and put them up in a display
Sold them as hacky sacks later that day
All the ladies, they want a taste of my sugalumps
Sweet sugalumps
All the ladies, they want a taste of my sugalumps
Sweet sugalumps, yeah

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