

Thingy Thing

Muck Sticky

One Time.....

Here we go...

This hot chick is all up on my dinga ling
givin' me the eye while we dance and sing
i can't stop staring at her belly ring
next thing i know she's showin me her thingy thing

i can't stop staring at this fine ass bitch (bitch)
shes making me go crazy when she dips her hips and gives a twist
she licks her lips and motions for me to come here (come here)
we get to dancing and she starts to whisper in my ear....
(im really freaky so lets take a trip around the block)
(well hit the skunk and if you want ill start to cuck your sock)
she grabs my rock and i know just what is happening
she's feining for the meat inside her little thingy thing

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Im horny as a unicorn when she rubs on my pickle
my pelvic muscles flex inside my throbbin popsicle
im not the nastiest feller, but some say i am
there probly' mad because i talk about the bearded clam
the nappy dugout cuter, little sally hoo-hoo
the hatchet wound, beaver, schooch, or the punanu
but its ok muck sticky love those people anyway
im just havin' and livinevery single day

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Lyrics submitted by bvkj.

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