

Altogether Ooky

Bloodhound Gang

Caught you sniffing my boxers
Who the fuck does that at Red Lobster?
Creep me like when Tom Cruise laughs
That's how your finger felt in my ass I'm gonna go to your house on the back of a horse with
A bunch of villagers carrying torches
Most of whom dislike monsters like you, girl The way your kisses tasted
Skeeve me the hell out like shitting naked
Why would I wanna stay friends?
Rather get raped by clowns again I'm gonna go to your house on the back of a horse with
A bunch of villagers carrying torches
Most of whom dislike monsters like you, girl I'm gonna go to your house on the back of a horse with
A bunch of villagers carrying torches
Most of whom dislike monsters like you, girl Put the lotion on the skin
Or else I get the hose again
Put the lotion on the skin
Or else I get the hose again Put the lotion on the skin
Or else I get the hose again
I put the lotion on the skin
Or else I get the hose again I put the lotion on the skin
Or else I get the hose again
Put the lotion on the skin
Or else I get the hose again

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>