

Gay Factory Worker

[Rodney Carrington](#)

I wrote this song, my wife hates it, which makes it a lot more promising im gonna sing it
He's a...Gay factory,
worker from the south,
He'll take what men pee out of and put it in his mouth. He works all day with a great big smile
and he carries a large lunch pail,
and after work, its off to the bar, where he meets his
boyfriend Dale. They love the songs, love to dance, (hey)
sometimes without wearin' pants, (ho)
come on boys lets take the chance,
we'll all change our names to Lance. everybody...He's a gay factory, worker from the south,
He'll take what you pee out of and put it in his mouth. (mumbles to the tune)
(hawks loogie)

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