Sexual Postman

Jim Knable

VERSE 1:

[Knock, knock, knock]
There's a knock on your door, won't you see what it's about,
Go to the peep hole and you're gonna find out. Ohh.
Outside there stands a blue ribbon uniform man,
And he says, "I know the female plan like the back of my hand".

CHORUS:

Sexual Postman, and he's here to deliver.
Sexual Postman, and his package makes you quiver. Hoo Ha!
Sexual Postman, down on his knees,
Beggin' you please, oh, won't you take his disease.

VERSE 2:

He says, "Come inside, boy. This is my refrigerator.
You better be good, son, you better perform like an alligator."
"I'm gonna use you for everything you got, I'm gonna make you make sound,
I'm gonna screw you so hard baby you're gonna be nailed to the ground".

CHORUS:

Sexual Postman, you're here to deliver.
Sexual Postman, and your package makes me quiver.
Sexual Postman, down on his knees,
Begging you please won't you take his disease.
[Woman: Please, please, please, please, PLEASE]

Sexual Postman, since the beginning of time,
Sexual Postman, I wanna make you mine.
Sexual Postman, I really dig your uniform,
Sexual Postman, it's as old as Cuneiform.

VERSE 3:

Your brother's a milkman, he delivers the cream.
His sister's a meter maid, the kind that makes you scream.
His dad is a dentist, and he's good with his drill.
His mama's a doctor, sunshine, but she's the kind that likes to kill.

CHORUS:

And he's a Sexual Postman, and he's here to deliver.
Sexual Postman, and his package makes you quiver.
[Woman: Makes me quiver,]
Sexual Postman, down on his knees,
Begging you please won't you take his disease.
[Woman: Please, please, please, please, PLEASE]

Oooo wowwwww
Sexual Postman.
Sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, sex, Sexual Postman.
Mama, mama, lova, lova.
Daddy, daddy, daddy, daddy.

Sexual Postman,
He delivers the mail.

Lyrics Submitted by Mirabel Spokerman

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