

# The Dating Game

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Let's meet contestant number 1  
He's a schizophrenic serial killer clown  
Who says women love his sexy smile  
Let's find out if his charm will work on Sharon  
Sharon, what's your question? Contestant number 1, I believe first impressions last forever  
So let's say you were to come over to my parent's house  
And have dinner with me and my family, tell me  
What you'd do to make that first impression really stick Let's see, well I'd have to think about it  
I might show up in a tux but I doubt it  
I'd probably just show up naked like I always do  
And look your mama in the eye and tell her fuck you Hurry up bitch I'm hungry, I smell spaghetti  
I pinch her limpy ass and tell her get the food ready  
Your dad would probably start trippin' and get me pissed  
I'd have to walk up and bust him in his fuckin' lip It's dinner time, we're hearin' grace from your mother  
I'd pull a forty out and pour some for your little brother  
I'm steady starin' at your sister, I'll tell you this  
You know for only 13 she got some big tits After that, your dad would try to trip again  
And only this time I'd put the 40 to his chin  
After your mom does the dishes and the silverware  
I'd dry fuck her till I nut in my underwear Now let's meet contestant number 2  
He's a psychopathic deranged crackhead freak  
Who works for the dark carnival  
He says women call him stretch nutz  
Sharon, let's hear your question I like a man who's not afraid to show his true emotion  
A man who expresses himself in his own special way  
Number 2, if you fell in love with me  
Exactly how would you let me know? First thing, I could never love you  
You sound like richy bitch yo, fuck you  
But if I did, I'd probably show you that I care  
By takin' all these other motherfuckers outta here I'd go through your phone book and wack 'em all  
Then find contestant number 1 and break his fuckin' jaw  
(What?)  
Anyone who looked at you would have to pay  
I'd be blowin' fuckin' nuggets off all day I'd grab your titties and stretch 'em down past your waist  
Let 'em go and watch 'em both spring up in your face  
I'd sing love songs to ya the best I can, get ya naked  
And hit it like a cave man Then we go to the beach and walk through the sand  
I throw a little in your face and say I'm just playin'  
As you spit it all out I rub your back and grab

Your underwear and wedge it up your ass crack  
Well, it sounds like contestant number 2 is just overflowing  
With sensitivity, Sharon, it's a tough choice so far  
Sharon, let's have your last question and see  
Which one is gonna win the rights to your nede  
Okay, if we were at a dance club and you both noticed me  
At the same time, tell me, how would you each  
Get my attention and what would your pick up line be  
Whoever's the smoothest wins  
Okay, first I'd slide up to the bar and tell you  
That I can't believe how fucking fat you are  
I'd tell you that I like the way you make your titties shake  
And if you lost a little weight you'd look like Rikki Lake  
Fuck that, you'd be jackin' me quick  
I'd order you a drink and stir it with my dick  
And then to get your attention in a crowded place  
I'd simply walk up and stick my nuts in your face  
Yeah, freak her with your nuts, yo that'll get her  
Tell her that she's fat, yeah that'll work even better  
Look, fuck you, I got a strong rap shit you don't want  
He's mad whack, I walked into a bar and there he was  
Standing on a bucket tryin' to fuck it  
It was a big fucking smelly ass farm llama  
Damn dawg, how ya gonna dis your mama?

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