Apple Pie Cowboy Toothpaste

Fenix Tx

How many wrong turns can I make
I'd give a million dollars just to see her smile on top of me
But if she won't give it up well that's okay
I never liked that drunk ass twelve year old bitch anyway
When she does it's on
There she goes she's
Pissing on my floor
How many trips to the E.R. will it take?
She gets her stomach pumped and runs to buy another case
Of the Michelob 'cause the Lonestar just won't do
And the beer tastes awfully used St. Ides and even special Brew
When she does it's on
There she goes she's
Pissing on my floor
Well, just clap your hands everybody
And everybody clap your hands
We're lamda lamda lamda and
Omega moos
We've come here on stage tonight
To do our show for you
We got a rockin' rhythm and a high tech sound
That'll make ya move your body down to the ground

We got Poindexter on the violin
And Louis and Gilbert will be joinin' in
We got Booger Presley on the mean guitar
And a rap by little old me, Lamar
We got Tashi beating on his gong
The boys and the moos are clappin' along
And just when you thought you seen it all
Along comes Jolly Green 6 feet tall
When she does it's on
There she goes she's
Pissing on my floor
When she does it's on
There she goes she's
Pissing on my floor
When she does it's on
There she goes she's

Pissing on my floor
When she does it's on
There she goes she's
Pissing on my floor

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/