

# Tremendous Brunettes

## Mike Doughty

All them tremendous brunettes around  
All them tremendous brunettes  
All them tremendous brunettes aroundSlow down, dont fuck with my high  
I want to be left alone, here with my monsters  
And say, now its time to ride  
To see lovely girls and to not put the moves on themAll them tremendous brunettes around  
All them tremendous brunettes  
All them tremendous brunettes aroundPraise now, the baby genius  
She skips in the shade of the lonely sour apple tree  
While she snaps on her gum  
Her gleaming teeth bared and the shine that she shows to meTremendous brunettes around  
All them tremendous brunettes around  
Tremendous brunettes around  
All them tremendous brunettes aroundAll of your ill gotten gains  
That you have whipped up to a rich, foamy lather, girl  
Nameless gnaw of my pains  
Like three hundred trumpets and just one is out of tuneAll them tremendous brunettes around  
All them tremendous brunettes  
All them tremendous brunettes aroundAll them tremendous brunettes around  
All them tremendous brunettes  
All them tremendous brunettes around  
All them tremendous brunettesAll them tremendous brunettes around  
All them tremendous brunettes  
All them tremendous brunettes around  
Around

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