

Dear Penis

Rodney Carrington

This song I'm gonna share with you It's called a letter to my penis yall
Dear penis, I don't think I like you anymore
You used to watch me shave, now all you do is stare at the floor
Ohhhh dear penis, I dont like you anymore
Used to be you and me, a paper towle and a dirty magazine
Thats all we needed to get by
Now It seems things have changed, I think that your the one to blame
Dear penis I dont like you anymoreHe sings, dear Rodney, I dont think I like you anymore
Cause when you get to drinkin', you put me placesive never been before
Dear Rodney, I dont like you anymore
Why cant we get a grip on our man to hand relationship
Come to terms truely how we feel
If we put our heads togeather we just stay togeather
Dear penis, I think I like you after all
Dear Rodney, while your shaven, shave my balls

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