Dishy

Candypants

Boys like chicken, hard to eat
But I think boys are awfully sweet
Tender like a baby ham sticky with pineapple jam
Sniff the heady pink perfume
Clear your plate to make some room

Boys a super crunchy treat
Make a cookie hard to beat
Butter up and bake 'em through like a chewy macaroon
Tease the palate with a kiss
Then the kettle starts to hiss

I'm so hungry when I see a juicy boy in front of me
Give me three square meals a day with boy as side dish and entree

Some boys quick like sugar pops
Pour the milk and scoop it up
Others simmer all day long
Bubble up and burn your tongue
Any way they're done is right
Smack your lips and take a bite

I'm so hungry when I see a juicy boy in front of me
Give me three hot meals a day of boy fondue and boy fillet

I don't want a sirloin steak
Don't give me a chocolate cake
What my tummy needs the most, is creamy boy spread on my toast
When he's nibbled to the core
Please sir, may I have some more?

Lyrics submitted by kelly smith.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/