

# Think Outside The Box

## Bloodhound Gang

Playing star again on a steel horse  
I ride anywhere I roam with my  
Ion, filling my palm with a titty from a city where I'm strumming a song  
Poorly but surely the next girl next door needs  
To prove that she really does, truly adore me  
So horny, at a vacant shake warning  
Some banner, hey nanner nanner's getting hammered  
Saw her like a scene from a porno flick it seems That the more hardcore my scheme, she's keen on  
Banging her head like Slayer's playing in my lap  
Till she looks like she's doing a "Got Milk?" ad  
Sounds bad but believe me any girl this easy  
Had more bands in her than CBGB's  
If she needs me to meet her needs, she needs to stay away  
'Cause her legs are the only thing that's open this late  
But what kind of a slut would want to sleep with me?  
You've gotta be fucked up to want to sleep with me  
When she gets her panties lower than her self esteem  
I'll show her what her mommy did that made her daddy leave  
"Ask not what your cunt can do for you. Ask what you can do for your cunt."  
This all access, back stage passes  
Acting as an aphrodisiac  
With his floozy that laughs as she flashes her ass And then asks for an autograph that obviously practices  
In front of the mirror, knees touching her ears  
On the floor so much, she gives her age in dog years  
She's like a microphone 'cause she gets used by the singer  
When you kiss her you're pretty much blowing Kip Winger  
But what kind of a slut would want to sleep with me?  
You'd gotta be fucked up to want to sleep with me  
When she gets her panties lower than her self esteem  
I'll show her what her mommy did to make her daddy leave  
"Ask not what your cunt can do for you.  
Ask what you can do for your cunt."  
Stop giving them kittens away for free to creeps like me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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