Titties Bounce

Gravy Train!!!!

We wore the little pleated skirts and hiked them up to show our goods
Nuns beat hoes up with rulers as in line for cigarettes we stood
In sweater vests we learned to stay chaste and 'bout 'macculate conception
While at recess we read Hustler, compared means of contra.[CHORUS]
More, more! After kneelin' on the church floor
Sore, sore! After kickin' down the choir door
Tore, tore! Up the holy fucking sacrament
Whore, whore! Gravy Train's the living testamentPriests wanted to buy Funky cars but she said HELL NO
Nuns asked to cruise around in bars, Drunky said HELL NO
Altar boys followed Hunky 'round but he said HELL NO
The pope tried buying me a town but I said HELL NO[CHORUS (x2)]
Lemme see those titties bounce! [x8]

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