Sourpuss

Wilding

I said yes but she kept sayin' no
Yeah the scent was in the air
Was it a rose
I said excuse me ma'am
But you tweekin' my nose
She slapped him in the face
With a terrible blow...
Ohh what a sourpuss...
Mug all twisted (like a licorice chew)
Make a puss like that (it's gonna stay on you)
Gasoline stang (if you know what I mean)
Ohh what a sourpuss...
Nothin' but a sourpuss
Sour (p-u-s-s) sour (p-u-s-s)...
I step to the rear guess what did I see
A big pumpin bump (just a lookin' at he)
Bootie licious nutritious for the (doodle e dee)
I tapped her on the shoulder (and what did you see)
Nothin' but a sourpuss...
Squirt juicy bootie (but the muga was pushed)
I got a knife full of butta (to spread the butush)
Would you like to hit that (oh how I woosh)
It made my face turn green (from her fuming bush)
Ohh what a sourpuss...
Nothin' but a sourpuss

Sour (p-u-s-s) sour (p-u-s-s)...
Do you know of the many mangling ways there are to twist your puss
It sho get sour sometime down there by the mission
Let me get a piece of sum a dat chicken, hell yeah...
You've got that clench jaw scrunched snawz look
You've got the frown wrinkled flex lip look
You got the ring around the collar pulsin' all red
You got the prune face mental case punch munch mug
Looks like you got a frown like a crazy clown wit mud fallin' down
You got mustard nostrils and barnacles all up under your chin
You got da sloppy skin decomposing grin
Yo head is flat wit stringy napps and happy nap sack
You got the looky loo mouth piarea crew

You got the don't hurt me please limburger cheese look
When you took a photo shot the lens broke cause ya ugly folk
Looks like your nose got caught up and twisted in a bicycle spoke
Yo face can pass for a orangutan's ass
Yo pussy smell so bad I had to move back to baghdad
You got the marion berry rockhead look
You got the al green hot grits look
You grill is made of steel and can't be real
You got that spiderman brace face been
Hit in the face by the frankenstein bass
Yo mug is covered with chili lookin' silly
Workin' at 7-11 thinkin' everything is heaven
Ohh what a sourpuss...
Nothin' but a sourpuss...

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