Double Team

Tigrefofo

Damn, a hard day's rockin'
Better slip off ma shoes
Maybe give a little stretch, and a bend
Dip m'toe to jacuzzi, baby
Slip out this book, 'The Buttress of Windsor'
Ho ho ho, who's this? How's it goin'?
That's the first thin' I say to you
How's it goin'? Are you flowin'?
Listen, honey, thinkin' 'bout a couple things to say to you
Showin', growin'
Man, I'd like to place my hand
Upon your fuckin' sexy ass and squeeze and squeeze
Take off your blouse
And your underpants
Then take a look
'Cause here me an' KG come naked
Out of the side hatch
With the oils and perfume and incense
Now you're groovin', put on a cool '70s groove
A funky groove to fuck to, a funky groove to fuck to
Me, me and KG, it's all about sex supreme
We likes to cream jeans
Have you ever been worked on
By two guys who are hot for your snatch?
That's what I'm offerin' you

You step into our room
And then you smell of perfume
You lay upon our roundish bed
And then you feel a tickling on your head
It's KG with the feather and the French tickler
Look out, baby, he got the tools
And then you feel somethin' down by your feet
It's me, it's JB, I'm suckin' upon your toes
We don't mind suckin' on toes
Good luck findin' a boyfriend who sucks toe
Havin' sex with me and KG
Now you're talkin' double team supreme
Let's roll

What? Yeah, huh, nah
Ah, that's it, that's right
Oh, my gah, oh, I think I'm gonna, oh
Deht! Deht! Eeee! Splooge
That was the one
"Hail Satan"
"Hail Satan"
"Hail Satan"
"Hail Satan"

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