

# Hitchhike H.D.

## Urban Dance Squad

Hitchhike h.d. loves to hitchhike  
so obsessed like I love rocking a mike  
dressed to impress with a butlevel skirt  
bosom up when she stands beside the turf  
she's posing, they're scoping, men try  
to rope in - engines slow and doors all open  
Used to tell her that ain't the way to go  
h.d wants to go h.d. high and mighty low  
ain't from this world, she's so naive  
can't tell the difference between a sleeze and a ph.d, gee!  
like a leaf, young and greeny  
the body forgets the mind, it's so tasty  
for the goat that roams, for the sin that's old  
expecially when it hops up and down the road  
One day she did the same route routine  
she thumbed to the west, they came from the east-scene  
both beardsmen, she thought they were clean  
appearances are deceptive, if you know what I mean  
a slambam, a sandwich, a lovelace hardcore  
made hitchhike h.d. never hitchhike no more  
I told her so!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>