My Girl's Got Guts

Nuclear Rabbit

My Girls Got Guts, She Lets Me Borrow
Don't Have To Ask Her When I Want To Take Them OutWhen It Gets Cold, I Wear Them Like A Scarf
Wrap Them Around My Neck, Her Big Intestinal TractMy Girl's Got Guts... She Does
My Girl's Got Guts
My Girl's Got Guts'Cause I Like To Double Dutch With Her Guts
Use 'em Like A Bungee Cord, Hook 'em To The Door, Drag 'em Across The Floor
Her Guts Are Smooth... No Need To Pull A Jack Move
Reach In Her Ass And Pull Out A Foot Or TwoWhen I Get Hungry, Her Guts They Make A Great Snack
Chop 'em Up And Put 'em In My Backpack
Sprinkle 'em With Sauce, I Give Her Guts A Good Toss
When I'm Done Grubbing, I Use That Shit For Dental Floss
My Girl's Got Guts... She Does
My Girl's Got Guts
My Girl's Got GutsLooks Like A Tail, My Girls Entrails
Leaving A Trail That I Can't Ignore
My Girl's Got Bowels, I Whip Like Towels
I Grip Those Bowels And I'll Never Let Them Go
Don't Need A Rubber, Her Guts Will Cover My Little LoverSwinging From A Tree, Just Her Guts And Me
Wish My Friends Could See, Just Her Guts And MeSwinging From A Tree, Just Her Guts And Me
Wish My Friends Could See, Just Her Guts And MeOne Intestine, Two Intestine, Three
My Girl's Got Guts, Her Guts Gots Me
I Take Them In The Back Room, Use 'em As A Broom
And When I'm Out Driving My Girls Guts Go Vroom Vroom Vroom
'Cause When I'm In A Race And I Needs To Be In First Place
Those Guts They Catapult Me To The Proper Place
Siskel And Ebert Gave My Girl's Guts The Thumbs Up
'Cause Those Dope Motherfuckers Know What's Up Her Butt
That's Right, My Girl's Got Guts, So Now WhatMy Girl's Got Guts... She Does
My Girl's Got Guts
My Girl's Got Guts... She Does
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/