Boston Batwanger

J. M. Smig

Have you heard about the Boston Batwanger?
Honey, I'm not one of those.
Well, have you heard about the Boston Batwanger?
Through your back door, he'll tippy-toe.
He'll pull the dagger of flesh wad.
His mallet
he'll put inside your butthole.
Have you heard about the Boston Batwanger?
Well, heh.
Well, have you heard about the Boston Batwanger?
Well, honey, it's not one of those.
Hey, hey!
Well, have you heard about the Boston Batwanger?
Through your back door, he'll tippy-toe.
He'll pull out his pecker and rape you
and put it in your back door.
You'll be bleedin' come morning
and you'll never wanna lick one again.

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