

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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