

# Tweezers

## Fudge Tunnel

Jenny was a quiet girl  
Who stank like shit  
And on boy did she stink  
Grit grit grit

My childhood was scarred  
By a lady named Celeste  
She only had one  
Big droopy breast

This is tweezers  
It such a good song  
Ooh ahh ooh ahh (repeat)

How I enjoy that sweet sweet taste  
Of my own waste

Jenny was a literary girl

Lyrics Submitted by Ace Freemok

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>