

Popsicle

John Frizzell

I'm hanging round the airport
I'm waiting for the plane
Mmm, something sweet and sticky
Mmm, runnin' down my hand
Popsicle of love
Gimme, gimme, gimme one of those
(It's summertime, boy)
Coconut delight
Honey, honey, honey don't let go
(It's summertime, love)
Mmm, a kinky little sister
Mmm, a-wearin' rubber gloves
A sexual health emergency
A copulation fantasy
You and me, ecstasy
Hate to be reality
Popsicle of love
Gimme, gimme, gimme, one of those
(It's summertime, boy)
I'm taking off my clothes
Honey, honey, honey don't let go
(It's summertime, love)
Summertime, summertime, ooh
Summertime, summertime, ooh
Sugar beat, sugar beat, ooh
Sugar beat, sugar beat, ooh
Ask, it shall be given
Pay, and ye shall receive
Cigarettes and pantyhose
Hit me in my funnybone
Hynie hole, tootsie roll
The jelly roll, it's time to go
Popsicle of love
Gimme, gimme, gimme one of those
(It's summertime, boy)
Coconut delight
Honey, honey, honey don't let go
(It's summertime, love)
I'm throwing up my hands

Buddy, buddy, what's wrong with you?

(It's summertime, boy)

I'm blowing up my mind

Lemme, lemme see what I can do

(It's summertime, love)

Summertime, summertime, ooh

Summertime, summertime, ooh

Sugar beat, sugar beat, ooh

Sugar beat, sugar beat, ooh

Sugar beat, sugar beat

Summertime, summertime, ooh

Summertime, summertime, ooh

Sugar beat, ooh

Sugar beat, ooh

Summertime, summertime, ooh

Summertime, summertime, ooh

Sugar beat, sugar beat, ooh

Sugar beat, sugar beat, ooh

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>