

Weekend Players

"Piss Up A Rope"

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My dinner's on fire
While she watches TV
And if you've ever wondered
What it's like to be me
She takes all my money
And leaves me no smokes
Yells at my buddies
And insults my folks
I'm breakin' my back doin' the best that i can
She's got time for the dog and none for her man
And i'm no dope
But i can't cope
So hit the fuckin' road and piss up a rope

You can
Piss up a rope
And you can put on your shoes
Hit the road get truckin'
Pack your bag
I don't need the ag
On your knees you big, booty bitch start suckin'
You ride my ass
Like a horse in a saddle
Now you're up shits creek
With a turd for a paddle
And i can't cope
Piss up a rope

Uh you can piss up a rope
And feel the pissy dribble
You can piss up a rope
And watch me giggle
For the last 6 months
I been packin' your bag
You can wash my balls
With a warm, wet rag
Till my balls feel smooth
And soft like silk
I'm sick of your mouth
And your 2 percent milk
And i'm no dope

But i've lost all hope
So hit the fuckin' road and
Piss up a rope

You can
Piss up a rope
And you can put on your shoes
Hit the road get truckin'
Pack your bag
I don't need the ag
On your knees you big, booty bitch start suckin'
You ride my ass
Like a horse in a saddle
Now you're up shits creek
With a turd for a paddle
And i can't cope
Piss up a rope

(solos)

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You ride my ass
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Now you're up shits creek
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And i can't cope
Piss up a rope
(repeat)

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