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Bloodhound Gang "Yummie Down On This"

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Yummy down on yummy down on this down on Yummy down on yummy down on this down on Yummy down on yummy down on this down on Yummy down on yummy down on this down on

Ouch it won't reach my mouth If I could do it myself I'd probably never leave the house But I can't so here's where you come inGiving it? Diff'rent Strokes? just like Arnold Dummond Hummin' hmm hmm good like Campbell'sAnd you'll handle the sack like the guarterback Randall Cunningham like Joanie loves Chachi They call him Ralph Mouth 'cause he's down on Potsie Rocky chasing the chicken Watch the plot thicken with the cock when you're lickin' Me like Apollo your Creed my Mission You go down for the count I countdown ignition Blast off you're a rocket scientist A genius what I mean is you suck at this So escargot 'cause my snail needs Frenchin' You must be five stars cause my staff's at full attention

Yummy down on this down on this down on this Yummy down on this down on this down on this Yummy down on this down on this down on this Yummy down on this down on this down on this

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Dinner for one I know you got your reservation Starvation like a Third World Nation So do it for the children and I'll make a donation My fly's in your eyes let me rise to the occasion

Im my Underoos I tend to be brief So when you're sinking your teeth deep into my beef You can fondle but it's kind of like McDonald's realize it's Just a Happy Meal so you can't Super Size it Told to hold the pickle then you went and blew it Gherkin off and the Special Sauce comes included But you knew it did so concentrate like Tropicana To eat a Chiquita you need to grow the banana So can ya Bob like Dylan on my Peter like Criss 'Til it's Chubby like Checker c'mon baby do the twist It's all in the wrist like table tennis So beat me like Betty Crocker cake mix

Yummy down on this down on this down on this Yummy down on this down on this down on this Yummy down on this down on this down on this Yummy down on this down on this down on this

Suck it suck it

If you were a Hindu I could aim for the dot

Yummy down on this Yummy down on this

Yummy down on the throbbing pole of hot man chicken. And feel free to wiggledunk those purple bulldog cheeks.

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