

## **Bob And Tom "Condomnation"**

Visit "[Condomnation](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

If I have a date and I think I'm gonna mount her,  
I go to the drugstore and head to the counter.  
I get what I need and I put it in my wallet.  
It's the same old thing no matter what you call it.

A condom,  
A scrote coat,  
A manhole cover,  
A pork cork,  
A clam dam,  
A plain ol' rubber,  
A head shed,  
A knob swab,  
A third leg stocking.

It's all the same when your bed starts rockin'. Oh my.

If you wanna meet me for a little tryst,  
Put a Coney Island white fish on your shoppin' list.  
Slip it on when you're getting hot.  
Then no one has to sleep on the gooey spot.

Get a gent tent,  
A carp tarp,  
A halt leg trouser,  
A wood hood,  
A clap cap,  
A doogie houser,  
A wank tank,  
A root boot,  
A prophylactic.

It'll look real slick in a johnson jacket.  
Wrap that rascal up in a salami sling.

When you hit the sack,  
You're ready, Jack,  
To do the nasty thing.  
Put on a jock sock,  
A beav sleeve,  
A canyon coaster,  
A ball shawl,

A spunk trunk,  
A love gun holster,  
A meat sheet,  
A goose noose,  
A rod partition.

Do the math. There's no new addition.

I met a young lady in a single's bar.  
Pretty soon we're getting naked in my car.  
Now she tells me I'm gonna be a dad.  
I could kick myself 'cause I wish I had on

A muff moat,  
A stilt kilt,  
A large load stopper,  
A boom balloon,  
Or a totem pole topper,  
A wad pod,  
A wet suit,  
A gonad girdle.

Cause you never know when she might be fertile.  
Neutralize your schlong with a dong sarong.  
When you're in bed, use a tickler head  
And she'll think you're King Kong.

Wear a love glove,  
A squirt shirt,  
A gland end gorda,  
A bone beret,  
A flesh fedora.

Put one on every time you make it  
And hope to God that you don't break it!

Visit [Bob And Tom](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.