

Cook Da Books

"Singing About My Willy"

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I'm over the hill
My name is not bill
I say random things that rhyme
Ain't that fine?!!
And if you think that's silly
I sing about my willy

(Here it comes...)
Willy, willy, willy, willy
You may think it's silly
But I sing about my willy
And it's hilly, hilly, hilly
And I mean my willy

I've got an oversized cock
It sleeps in a sock
I think I have to say wondom
Simply cause it rhymes with condom
And if you think that's sick
I sing about my dick

(Here it comes...)
Dick, dick, dick, dick, dick
You may think it's sick
But I sing about my dick
And it's slick, slick, slick, slick
And I mean my dick

Yes I sing rock, when I sing about my cock!

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