

# Gravy Train!!!! "Titties Bounce"

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We wore the little pleated skirts and hiked them up to  
show our goods  
Nuns beat hoes up with rulers as in line for cigarettes  
we stood  
In sweater vests we learned to stay chaste and 'bout  
'macculate conception  
While at recess we read Hustler, compared means of  
contra.

*[CHORUS]*

More, more! After kneelin' on the church floor  
Sore, sore! After kickin' down the choir door  
Tore, tore! Up the holy fucking sacrament

Whore, whore! Gravy Train's the living testament

Priests wanted to buy Funky cars but she said HELL NO  
Nuns asked to cruise around in bars, Drunky said HELL  
NO  
Altar boys followed Hunky 'round but he said HELL NO  
The pope tried buying me a town but I said HELL NO

*[CHORUS (x2)]*

Lemme see those titties bounce! *[x8]*

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