

Kasabian

"Cunny Grope Lane"

Visit "[Cunny Grope Lane](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Cunny Grope Lane"

Somebody hold their hands out
'Cause my mind has gone
I'm walking through all the debris
'Cause my kite have gone
You can't get through

Prop up your eggs and bacon
With your silver spoon
I saw you play Old Medusa
In the dungeon room
You can't get through

You've got it on the brain!
Go pop your cherry down in Cunny Grope Lane
Crowns! Shatter! King of Spain!
You'll lose your mind down in Cunny Grope Lane

Go get the local doctor
And let's have some fun
I hope I avoid the paupers
On my prison run
Can I watch you?

Rank! Mother! City boy!
Dancing around and jumping for joy
Brother! T-shirt! King of Spain!
You'll lose your mind down in Cunny Grope Lane

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