

## **Machine Gun Fellatio "Qweeny"**

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(see if you can do what the next song tells you to)

(i was havin' a really good time....

.... and you fucked it up, baby

I like the way yr hips ride those curves

This brings me joy more than this boy deserves

But when yr sister calls me late at night

I get confused & don't know what's right

YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH

I like yr whiskey & yr fine preserves

And although yr saxophone gets on my nerves

I love the way you play the cor anglais

But i've seen yr sister in her negligee

YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH

I wake up every morning just to see your face

I put the medal to the metal & get out of this place

And if i were you then i wouldn't be me

And if you were her then where would we be?

Well... yeah.....

I see you get angry, i get butterflies

I wish there were some way we could compromise

I will love you everynight in every way

If i can see yr sister some time in the day

YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH

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