

Mentors "Sandwich Of Love"

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It's the sandwich of love, one below and one above
In the sandwich of love, crustin' and grossin'
She hasn't been laid in days
Now she's covered in Mayonnaise
She's a woman with no soul
She's got a guy in every hole
This is fun and sweet
We're the buns and she's the meat
In the sandwich of love, one below and one above
Over her body we shall roam
Let's hope she used birth-control foam
Even if she didn't who cares
When we play our musical chairs
Crustin', grossin', maxin'...
It's the sandwich of love, it's the sandwich of love

One below and one above
In the sandwich of love, crustin' and grossin'
Come on guys, let's put on a rubber
And dig into her blubber
Duce has to prove to be crass
He sticks his dick right up her ass
Sickie goes for a mount up front
He sticks his throbbing sickle in her cunt
Mr. can't was recovering from mace
So he sat on her head and jacked in her face
In the sandwich of love, one below and one above
In the sandwich of love, crustin' and grossin'...

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