Cross Canadian Ragweed "Nymphomaniac"

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Welcome everybody to this place You can pull up a chair or you can pull up my face We got everything the only thing that we lack Is a rich young dumb nymphomaniac

I wanna rich young dumb nyphomaniac To drive me around in her Cadillac If she's not down on her knees she will be flat on her back

I wanna rich young dumb nymphomaniac

We'll give her great big tits and a little bitty ass A fuckin' machine that never runs out of gas A body like a bodies never seen before She recently inherited a liquor store

I wanna rich young dumb nyphomaniac To drive me around in her Cadillac If she's not down on her knees she will be flat on her back

I wanna rich young dumb nymphomaniac

Yeah she doesn't wanna marry and she doesn't wanna fight

She doesn't give 2 shits if I stay out all night I bring home another woman she just gives me a smile We take off our clothes and then we fuck in a pile

I wanna rich young dumb nyphomaniac To drive me around in her Cadillac If she's not down on her knees she will be flat on her back

I wanna rich young dumb nymphomaniac

Make her a magic finger mama that can roll up my doobs

The best in the west at cookin' Chinese food She doesn't like to shop but she doesn't wear clothes She always compliments me on the size of my hose

I wanna rich young dumb nyphomaniac

To drive me around in her Cadillac

If she's not down on her knees she will be flat on her back

I wanna rich young dumb nymphomaniac

We'll make her 3 feet tall And stand about to here With a flat spot on her head where I can rest my beer

I wanna rich young dumb nyphomaniac
To drive me around in her Cadillac
If she's not down on her knees she will be flat on her
back
I wanna rich young dumb nymphomaniac

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