

Curve

"Girls Like That"

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Hey Mister I really like your daughter,
I'd like to eat her like ice cream
Maybe dip her in chocolate
Hey Mister on your way over
In your Volvo, suit, and tie
Well, be crawling in your bed soon
Messing around, maybe getting high
It's not what ya did,
It's not what ya didn't
God gave her a perfect body
And now I'm all up in it.
It's not she's a tramp.
It's not she's not pure.
She just likes getting her fuck on,
And it's good for that I'm sure
Hey Mister I really like your daughter.
When I'm horny like thirsty
She's a bottle of water.
Hey Mister how'd it get so bad
You raised her so well
And now she's calling me dad
In the back seat naked of a new Volkswagen
The perfect little gift for high school graduation.
It's not what ya did,
It's not what ya didn't
God gave her a perfect body
And now I'm all up in it.
It's not she's a tramp.
It's not she's not pure.
She just likes getting her fuck on,
And it's good for that I'm sure
Nana na nana na,
Nana na nana na,
Nana na nana na,
Ha hahaha ha ha haha
I eat all the food in your fridge
Call my friends around the world
Rack up your long distance do
Breakstands neutral drops
Wreck all your cars
Drink all the booze in your cheezy ass wet bar

Order stuff on your credit cards
Leave boogers in the skippy jar
Smoke your cigars
Answer the phone tell your boss you moved to mars
When you call in late from work tell your wife
You're at the titty bars
It's not what ya did,
It's not what ya didn't
God gave h

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