

## Custard "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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