

The Lonely Island "Dream Girl"

Visit "[Dream Girl](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Some dude once said that love is a many funny things
I know there's a perfect girl out there for me, 'cause I
see her
in my dreams

Dream girl, you're a fantasy, you're the only one
Out there for me
My love

Dream girl you amaze me, all dressed in paisley
Love how not one but both eyes are lazy
When I first saw you you were drivin' the bus
Thick skin, strong nose like a rhinoceros

Dream girl so beautiful, lips all crummy
Skin like asphalt, nose so runny
Thick thighs, no waist, not a care in the world
You not crazy girl, you just my baby girl

You're a vision in sweats with the neon patch
Half eaten squirrel hangin' outta your mouth
Rainbow poncho, the female Tonto
Hear a loud noise start bu-bucking like a bronco

Dream girl, you're a fantasy, you're the only one
Out there for me
My love

You got your cellphone ring set to Sex and the City
You like a hot bowl of grits only way more gritty
Straight drippin' in turquoise my Santa Fe queen
One short leg you got the Santa Fe Lean

It's music to my ears when you scream in your sleep
And when you lift your skirt in public yo I can't help but
peek
You like Cleopatra with the eyes of a pig
Love to watch you in the backyard when you go out to
dig

Girl how'd you get those mouse traps glued to your
neck

Little rascal, how'd you get screwed to the deck?
You put away slurpees like a trash can

Your smile's all stinky and you're not too brainy and
I like that!

Talking to your shoe like it's your friend
I like that!

Yellin' at the walls of make pretend
I like that!

Tellin' you to stop it then you don't
You say you're gonna stab me in my sleep
But you won't!

Last week thought I saw you on the street
Turns out it was a bag of trash
Just a big ol' bag of trash
I thought you looked like a bag of trash

Dream girl I pitch a tent when you stomp in the room
Like a hellbound turkey mixed with a baboon
You're sexy and you're spicy like a bowl of Chex Mix
And I always feel safe when I'm in your flesh mitts

Your teeth so clean coulda swore you were British
Never take your Chex Mix 'cause you always get skittish
Open clams with both feet 'cause you're ambidextrous
No point 'cause we know you eat nothin' but Chex Mix

Chex Mix number one food snack in the land
It's the cereal taste that you eat with your hand
Chex Mix at your local grocer buy a box
Your family will all say
CHEX MIX ROCKS!

Chex Mix, you're the snack for me, you're the only one
I'll ever eat or buy
Chex Mix, you're delicious, you got 60% less fat than
potato chips
TM

Visit [The Lonely Island](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.