

The Lonely Island

"Jason Deeps"

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Hey, lonely lady with the big brown eyes
I'm thinking you're sadder than you realize
I could make you smile and feel a little more related
We really click, would it be so wrong if we just dated?
Let goooo... jump on my skateboard, eat some cake,
along the lake
Do all your favorite stuff right off the cuff cause we're
spontaneous
Let's hop a bus to shop, we'll check out Filene's,
and get chunky jewelry at Chico's
I'll buy you a panini, and some Spanks to make you
teeny
You're the lady with the big brown eyes

You got the Motherload
You've got the mother load
You've got the stuff I like
Everytime I'm with you babe,
I just get psyched
Like bling in your mouth but it's just old fillings
Dry skin on your hands, and your fuck so cracked
Like...
(Mumbling)
Sittin on ur bed with your jacked up back
Hey girl, I want to watch you do you pilates, and skip
the hard part
Cuz baby, you've got the mother load

Put me in a outfit from the GAP like that. One that
matches
With the jacket and the cap like that
Then slap me in the stroller with the bounce like that
With the bottle full of milk that's 40 ounce like that
I'm your b-baby lady
I wanna push you in the buggy
I'm your b-baby lady,
I wanna hold you like a Snuggie
You're my baby, lady
And I'm your lady, baby
It's time to roll
Let's go to the park

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