

Unknown

"Cats On The Rooftops"

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CATS ON THE ROOFTOPS

cho: Cats on the rooftops, cats on the tiles
Cats with syphilis, cats with piles
Cats with their assholes wreathed in smiles
Revel in the joys of fornication.

The crocodile is a funny animile
He only comes once in a very great while
But when he comes he floods the Nile
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The camel has a lot of fun
His night's complete when he is done
For he always has two humps for one
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The baboon's rear is an eerie sight
His asshole gleams like a neon light
And when he comes, he lights the night
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The monkey, good as monkeys go,
Erect can go an inch or so
And when he comes, it's time to go
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

(or, for some non-animal, and somewhat kinkier
verses:)

When you wake up in the morning with an interesting
stand
And you're conscious of some pressure from your
seminary gland
And you haven't got a woman, you must take it in your
hand
And revel in the joys etc.

When you wake up in the morning with your belly full of
joy
And your woman isn't handy, for she's off at her

employ

You must place it in the rectum of your youngest,
plumpest boy
And revel etc.

Note: Final two verses from John Roberts and Mike Sahl,
respectively, others from the streets of Brooklyn, ca
1945.

tune: John Peel

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