Thompson Square "Tig Ole' Bitties"

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It was the first day back to school

Cuttin' up in class Acting like a tool Friends are rollin' in We started talkin' about the summer Dj Saw "twilight" **BUMMER!** I spoke up and asked my friends Are there any new girls? 9's or 10's? Hopin a few hotties had move from other cities And in walked this girl with tig ole' bitties I can't believe my eyes In a contest they's win first prize Double d guarantee I was checkin' their size It's like two beach ball in shirt disguise Or earth and mars havin some fun Wait I take that back it's like two of the suns But at this point I let my mind run And drifted it off thinkin about them tig ole' bitties

Tig ole' bitties Mt.fugi brought it's twins Tig ole' bitties Two melons in a shirt Tig ole' bitties I put books in my lap Tig ole' bitties Head bobbin as she walks Tig ole' bitties Oh my god! Tig ole' bitties

Tig ole' bittes (repeated several times]

Kept trippin' in class Because of her dang breast in a tiny white shirt Boobs having a fiesta Later in lab we were messin' with test tubes Could'nt take my eyes off the new girl chest BOOBS! Wasn't paying attention

Got busted

Had to serve detention

In biology we talked about bee's

The best kind of bee's...

BOOBIES!

I can't believe my mind

I hold a poker face to her two of a kind

With each step her breast gettin' redefined

I'm making my move

I'm thinkin' it's time

Oh snap!

I'm gonna ask her to prom

And in my head she responds

" your the bomb "

Feeling nervous so I could to three

" I like your boobs "

" go to prom with me? "

Tig ole' bitties

King kong boobs

Tig ole' bitties

Great tracks of land

Tig ole' bitties

Like my balls

Tig ole' bitties

Real big

Tig ole' bitties

Oh my god!

Tig ole' bitties

Tig ole' bitties (repeated several times]

She said yes so I'm getting ready

Stain on my shirt

Mom's spaghetti

I picked her up and I'm pretty sure

That she'll let me motor boat like

Br-br-br-br

I try to cop a feel once we got to school

She said " no touching. that's the rule "

Principle walks up on the scene

"its time to announce proms queen and king"

"your favorite martain man and tig ole' bitties"

"congratulation to you both on winning"

Time slowed down and she jumped for joy

Then out of her dressed jumped something more

Tissues flew and rain from the sky

OH MY GOD!

You stuffed your shirt

Your favorite martian in a world of hurt

Aww

Fake ole' bitties

WOW!

Fake ole' bitties

You breakin my heart with

Fake ole' bitties

You're crushin my dreams with

Fake ole' bitties

I can't believable it

Fake ole' bitties

You really suck

Fake ole' bitties

I can't believe you would do that

Fake ole' bitties

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