

George Watsky "Pauly Shore Saw My Penis"

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[Verse 1:]

You couldn't see a lot

With our crotches under froth

On timer-jets the trouble started when the bubbles stopped

Now if you wanted you could see each little boy wand Bobbing there as clear as little goldfish in a coi pond

And I was hot and prunie

As dry as styrofoam

I needed to escape the tub like Pauly from the Biodome

I know no boychik's poifect

But I made my lifetime's choice

And hoisted myself out of the moistness

Slowly which exposed my joystick

And Pauly must have seen it

Plain as I'm waving at you

Because I stood there dripping, naked like the David

statue

Pauly I've gotta ask you

Because I'm just not psychic

If my penis was a facebook post

I wonder if you'd like it

[Hook:]

All my life

I prayed for a friend like you

And I wish I could glance at your linus too

But you wore a fucking speedo, you bitch

[Verse 2:]

I can't express just what it's meant to me

To have my genitals vetted by a celebrity

With Paulie's pedigree

I'm talking Breeder's Cup

If Charlie sheen had seen my seen peen it wouldn't

mean as much

He doesn't have the Weasel's touch

I'm not some stupid groupie

This dude was in Biodome, Encino Man, a Goofie movie

And probably other stuff

I just think it's fucking nuts

That mister Pauly Shore himself was gazing at my buttercups
I dreamed to be discovered
I hope the wait is over
Don't know if this is it
But either way it's great exposure
And I can't blow this chance
To have a bro romance
I hope he picks the fruit the dangles from my lowest branch
I'I pick the slowest dance
I just can't handle this
Perhaps I should expect it at a men's spa in Los
Angeles

[Hook:]
I wish I could see your pud too
But I'd twitpic your dillsnick, it's true

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