

Your Favorite Martian

"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-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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