

The Bloodhound Gang

"I Wish I Was Queer So I Could Get Chicks"

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You came twice last year like a Sears catalog Cause
your last boyfriend makes love like Boss Hogg Well
now you're seeing me but soon I'll have you seeing
God Cause girl I'll get you panting like you're Pavlov's
dog Like a DC-10 I'm guaranteed to go down But baby
your black box is the one that I found I'll give you the
gift that keeps on givin' it won't cost you any money
Then she grabbed me by the ears and said kiss me
where it smell funny So down I go like I'm 2000 Flushes
I can tell I'm doing something right by the way that she
blushes She's one that's speechless but I'm the one
that's tongue tied She's thinking holy mackerel I'm
thinking tuna on the side There must be something
wrong with Al Pacino's nose Cause the scent of a
woman is like rotten tomatoes Yea I'm snorkeling for
clams and it doesn't matter if I wanna be Don't come up
for air until you kiss me where it smells funny Drop my
face below her waist and stay on third base I can tell
that the cherry's ripe by the way it tastes Yea I could
make a lot of wine with the yeast I find inside her
panties And then drink it while eating out down at the
Seafood Shanty

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