The Bloodhound Gang "Yummy Down On This"

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Yummy down on yummy down on this down on Yummy down on yummy down on this down on Yummy down on yummy down on this down on Yummy down on yummy down on this down on

Ouch it won't reach my mouth

If I could do it myself I'd probably never leave the house

But I can't so here's where you come in

Giving it "Diff'rent Strokes" just like Arnold Drummond Hummin' hmm hmm good like Campbell's

And you'll handle the sack like the quarterback Randall Cunningham like Joanie loves Chachi

They call him Ralph Mouth 'cause he's down on Potsie Rocky chasing the chicken

Watch the plot thicken with the cock when your lickin'

Me like Apollo your Creed my Mission

You go down for the count I countdown ignition

Blast off you're a rocket scientist

A genius what I mean is you suck at this

You must be five stars cause my staff's at full attention

Yummy down on this down on this down on this Yummy down on this down on this down on this Yummy down on this down on this down on this Yummy down on this down on this down on this

So escargot 'cause my snail needs Frenchin'

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Dinner for one I know you got your reservations
Starvation like a Third World Nation
So do it for the children and I'll make a donation
My fly's in your eyes let me rise to the occasion
In my Underoos I tend to be brief
So when you're sinking your teeth deep into my beef
You can fondle but it's kind of like McDonald's realize
it's

Just a Happy Meal so you can't Super Size it
Told to hold the pickle then you went and blew it
Gherkin off and the Special Sauce comes included
But you knew it did so concentrate like Tropicana
To eat a Chiquita you need to grow the banana
So can ya Bob like Dylan on my Peter like Criss
'Til it's Chubby like Checker c'mon baby do the twist
It's all in the wrist like table tennis
So beat me like Betty Crocker cake mix

Yummy down on this down on this down on this Yummy down on this down on this down on this Yummy down on this down on this down on this Yummy down on this down on this down on this

Suck it suck it

If you were a Hindu I could aim for the dot

Yummy down on this Yummy down on this

Yummy down on this throbbing pole of hot man chicken.

And feel free to wiggledunk those purple bulldog cheeks.

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