

Rodney Atkins

"Dear Penis"

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This song I'm gonna share with you It's called a letter to my penis yall

Dear penis, I don't think I like you anymore
You used to watch me shave, now all you do stare at the floor
Ohhhh dear penis, I don't like you anymore
Used to be you and me, a paper towel and a dirty magazine
That's all we needed to get by
Now It seems things have changed, I think that your the one to blame
Dear penis I don't like you anymore

He sings, dear Rodney, I don't think I like you anymore
Cause when you get to drinkin', you put me places I've never been before
Dear Rodney, I don't like you anymore
Why can't we get a grip on our man to hand relationship
Come to terms truely how we feel
If we put our heads together we've just stay home forever
Dear penis, I think I like you after all

Ohhhh and Rodney, while your shaven, shave my balls

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