

Rodney Carrington

"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 is stare at the floor

Ohhhh dear penis, I dont like you anymore

Used to be you and me, a paper towle and a dirty magazine

Thats all we needed to get by

Now It seems things have changed, I think that your the one to blame

Dear penis I dont like you anymore

He sings, dear Rodney, I dont think I like you anymore
Cause when you get to drinkin', you put me placesive
never been before

Dear Rodney, I dont like you anymore

Why cant we get a grip on our man to hand relationship

Come to terms truely how we feel

If we put our heads togeather we just stay togeather

Dear penis, I think I like you after all

Dear Rodney, while your shaven, shave my balls

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