

Cows, The

"El Shiksa"

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So you no longer want me
You want to shove this horn up my ass
You want to slap these tattoos right off me
Well you can't, I'm a thirty four-sixer
Girl, please don't leave me, we're better than this
Oh it breaks my heart so, that whenever you
see me your face makes a fist
Look, I love you, I'm singing about you
Sit still and I'll show you some class
I'll play something nice we can grind to
It's gonna start slow and go fast
It's a homeopathic elixir
You say you can't date me, I already have a girl
Darling, please don't hate me, after all what
are two in a five billion world
I'm going to feel up to padre
I'm going to rattle a mountain
Then I will beat up an ocean
And wipe my ass with the sun
I'll do it all for El Shiksa!

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