South Park "Chef - Simultaneous"

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Baby you know, you're the one for me And all that I want to be is...

You and me... and her, simultaneous You and me... and you and you, simultaneous Simultaneous lovin' baby, two or three... Simultaneous ooh, come on

Have an open mind, blow my trigger down Gimme the last cold turkey blast, make it fast Take my ass to town

Have an open mind, send my cares away Ring my bell you fat piggy whale, what the hell Today's your lucky day

You and me... and her, simultaneous You and me... and Wynona Rider, simultaneous Simultaneous lovin' baby, two or three... Simultaneous, ooh, come on

Have an open mind, is a normal thing to do

Don't be rude, just get nude
Oh, you're being rude, I would do it for you
Baby please have an open mind, you're the only one I
love
These girls you see, baby they don't mean anything,
let's all just get in the tub
You and me... and her too, simultaneous
You and me... and your momma and your sister
Simultaneous lovin' baby, two or three...
Simultaneous oww, come on

Everybody in the pool!

Have an open mind, don't be so mean to me Call your sister and your mother and your aunt It's every man's fantasy Have an open... woa, baby, put that knife away Don't be mad, I'll take you back, just relax, we can make love your way I'm talking about You and me... and some flowers and some wine, instantaneous
You and me... and Whitney Houston (on the radio, babe, on the radio)
Some candles and some good feelings
Just the two of us
Oh, fudge it
Now, I'm talking about

You and me... and her and her and her, simultaneous You and me... and women in the house, simultaneous Three and seven, make it a baker's dozen See the ladies in the house clap your hands Now that'd be a party, ladies

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