

Dickies, The "Going Homo"

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I can't find a dame, they're always the same

I'm going to shame my family name 'cause I'm going homo

I always used to flirt, my feelings got hurt

Now I'm going out with Kurt 'cause I'm going homo

I'm going homo, what could I do?

I wouldn't give me aids if I were you

Going homo is the way to be when you're turning

Going homo today

With my eyes in my pocket, my nose on the ground

People put me down 'cause I'm going homo

I can't relate, I am what I ate

My lifestyle's alternate 'cause I'm going homo

I'm going homo, what could I do?

I wanna talk about it on Donahue

I'm going all the way to Miami

Going homo today

All of the questions I don't want to ask

Why did God make men with nipples? Nipples on a man

All of the girls I know they're butterballs

They're all the same from the waist down

When they're wearing their gowns

I'm wise, I'm through with telling lies

Hanging out with guys, I'm going homo

And I'm still here, I'm parking in the rear

All the girls are shedding tears 'cause I'm going homo

I'm going homo, what could I say?

We're living in Babylon today

I'm going all the way to Miami

Goin' homo today

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