

Gang Bloodhound

"Kiss Me Where It Smells Funny"

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You came twice last year like a Sears catalog

Cause your last boyfriend makes love like Boss Hogg

Well now you're seeing me but soon I'll have you
seeing God

Cause girl I'll get you panting like you're Pavlov's dog

Like a DC-10: guaranteed to go down

But baby your black box is the one that I found

I'll give you the gift that keeps on givin' it won't cost you
any money

Then she grabbed me by the ears and said kiss me
where it smells funny

So down I go like I'm 2000 Flushes

I can tell I'm doing something right by the way that she
blushes

She's one that's speechless, I'm the one that's tongue
tied

She's thinking holy mackerel I'm thinking tuna on the
side

There must be something wrong with Al Pacino's nose

Cause the scent of a woman is like rotten tomatoes

Yeah I'm snorkeling for clams and it doesn't matter if I
wanna be

Don't come up for air until you kiss me where it smells
funny

Drop my face below her waist and stay on third base

I can tell that the cherry's ripe by the way it tastes

Yeah I could make a lot of wine with the yeast I find
inside her panties

And then drink it while eating out down at the Seafood
Shanty

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