

Gang Bloodhound

"Yummy Down On This"

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Yummy down on yummy down on this down on

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Ouch it won't reach my mouth

If I could do it myself I'd probably never leave the house

But I can't so here's where you come in

Giving it "Diff'rent Strokes" just like Arnold Drummond

Hummin' hmm hmm good like Campbell's

And you'll handle the sack like the quarterback Randall

Cunningham like Joanie loves Chachi

They call him Ralph Mouth 'cause he's down on Patsie

Rocky chasing the chicken

Watch the plot thicken with the cock when your lickin'

Me like Apollo your Creed my Mission

You go down for the count I countdown ignition

Blast off you're a rocket scientist

A genius what I mean is you suck at this

So escargot 'cause my snail needs Frenchin'

You must be five stars cause my staff's at full attention

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Dinner for one I know you got your reservations

Starvation like a Third World Nation

So do it for the children and I'll make a donation

My fly's in your eyes let me rise to the occasion

In my Underoos I tend to be brief

So when you're sinking your teeth deep into my beef

You can fondle but it's kind of like McDonald's realize
it's

Just a Happy Meal so you can't Super Size it

Told to hold the pickle then you went and blew it

Gherkin off and the Special Sauce comes included

But you knew it did so concentrate like Tropicana

To eat a Chiquita you need to grow the banana

So can ya Bob like Dylan on my Peter like Criss

'Til it's Chubby like Checker c'mon baby do the twist

It's all in the wrist like table tennis

So beat me like Betty Crocker cake mix

Yummy down on this down on this down on this (x4)

Suck it suck it suck it suck it suck it suck it (x4)

If you were a Hindu I could aim for the dot

Yummy down on this

Yummy down on this

Yummy down on this throbbing pole of hot man
chicken.

And feel free to wiggledunk those purple bulldog
cheeks

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