

Grind Movie

"Goin Down On It"

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Zoom boom boom boom,

Uhâ€¦

Wha wha?

Uh uhâ€¦

One on one,

Two on one,

Three on one,

Add one for fun!

Ya gotta flicky flicky flick flick flicky flick yo tongue,

Ya run it straight across her belly through her cooch
and down her bum,

You could be the pony boy you could be the one,

You drive it like a semi to the setting summer sun,

Gettin' off just like the traffic at the local exit ramp,

Notice that the weather in the region getting damp,

Ya wanna mail the letter,

Ya gotta lick the stamp,

Not once not twice,

But three times damn!

Pretty!

Wah!

See that!

Cha!

She go she go she go she goin' down on it,

We go we go we go we goin' down on it,

They go they go they go they goin' down on it,

He go he go he go he goin' down on it,

Who go who go who go who goin' down on it,

You go you go you go you goin' down on it,

They go they go they go they goin' down on it,

What side westside was your best side!

Wait a minute!

Lookout lookout!

Cha!

Uh uh,

Black on white,

White on black,

Used to love a black chick,

She loved me back,

Say wiggly wiggly wig wig,

Wiggly wiggly wack,

The big 'ol bouncin' boobies give your grandpa
heartattack,

You run it through the front door but you leavin'
through the back,

You jumpin' over fences and you almost rip your sack,

You suckin' down the juices like your favorite flavor
tang,

The lover aborigine the baby boomerang,

The coochie be the kryptonite and you be supermang,

Wassup cussup now dizza dizza wang!

See that!

Cha!

Pretty!

Wah!

She go she go she go she goin' down on it,

He go he go he go he goin' down on it,

She go she go she go she goin' down on it,

They go they go they go they goin' down on it,

Who go who go who go who goin' down on it,

We go we go we go we goin' down on it,

They go they go they go they goin' down on it,

What side westside you go down on it!

Wait a minute!

Lookout lookout!

Cha!

Whoo!

Uh uhâ€!

Zoom boom boom boom,

Uh uhâ€!

Wuh wuh wuh wuh...

This is the acid rock section of the song,

All you burned out acid hippies singin' along,

With your campfires goin' and your barbecues on,

With your cold beer campfires sing it along,

Hey!

(Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah),

(Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah),

Hey!

(Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah),

(Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah),

C'mon hey!

(Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah),

(Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah),

Hey!

(Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah),

(Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah),

Lookout!

Wait a minute!

Lookout lookout!

What's that?

Cha!

One on one,

Two on one,

Three on one,

Add one for fun!

Ya gotta flicky flicky flick flick flicky flick yo tongue,

Ya run it straight across her belly through her cooch
and down her bum,

You could be the pony boy you could be the one,

You drive it like a semi to the setting summer sun,
Gettin' off just like the traffic at the local exit ramp,
Notice that the weather in the region getting damp,
Ya wanna mail the letter,
Ya gotta lick the stamp,
Not once not twice,
But three times damn!
See that!
Wah!
Pretty!
Cha!
She go she go she go she goin' down on it,
He go he go he go he goin' down on it,
They go they go they go they goin' down on it,
Who go who go who go who goin' down on it,
You go you go you go you goin' down on it,
We go we go we go we goin' down on it,
They go they go they go they goin' down on it,
She go she go she go she goin' down on it!
Wait a minute!
Lookout lookout!
Cha!

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