Ann Hampton Callaway "Busted"

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Bouncin' down the road They're always catching out the guys Big ones, small ones, saggy ones, pert ones We try so hard to avert our eyes We marvel at their beauty And girls can't understand Our enormous fascination By these beautiful mammary glands We are a nation that love's girls breasts We suck 'um we lick 'um we are obsessed Big or small we're not fussed You can't beat a girls juicy bust I love boobies and I've finally found a pair No matter how hard I try all I do it stare What's the deal, tell me girls, with the bra strap It's stopping me from getting to those cheeky little chaps As long as there are tits I won't give a shit Boobs, tits, jugs, breasts how can we fault the female chest

Boobs, tits, jugs, breasts

Tit''s jubilee's and boobies, hoo hoo's

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