

## The Mentors

### "Sandwich Of Love"

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It's the sandwich of love, one below and one above  
In the sandwich of love, crustin' and grossin'  
She hasn't been laid in days  
Now she's covered in Mayonnaise  
She's a woman with no soul  
She's got a guy in every hole  
This is fun and sweet  
We're the buns and she's the meat  
In the sandwich of love, one below and one above  
Over her body we shall roam  
Let's hope she used birth-control foam  
Even if she didn't who cares  
When we play our musical chairs  
Crustin', grossin', maxin'...  
It's the sandwich of love, it's the sandwich of love  
One below and one above  
In the sandwich of love, crustin' and grossin'  
Come on guys, let's put on a rubber  
And dig into her blubber  
Duce has to prove to be crass  
He sticks his dick right up her ass  
Sickie goes for a mount up front  
He sticks his throbbing sickle in her cunt  
Mr. can't was recovering from mace  
So he sat on her head and jacked in her face  
In the sandwich of love, one below and one above  
In the sandwich of love, crustin' and grossin'...

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