

# I'm Not That Kind of Boy

Anal Cunt

I was selling flowers by the side of the road  
And you came to the flower stand  
I was telling you about pansies and roses  
But you tried to grab my hand

I'm flattered, but it's my choice  
Sorry, I'm not that kind of boy  
You may see a heart as a toy  
Sorry, I'm not that kind of boy

You think love is a game, whatever you wish  
But for me it's years till that magical first kiss  
I'll wait until my heart's on cloud nine  
Your lust-filled existence is far out of line

I'm flattered, but it's my choice  
Sorry, I'm not that kind of boy  
You may see a heart as a toy  
Sorry, I'm not that kind of boy

You dared to ask me for a date alone  
I was shocked you didn't want a chaperone  
You were attractive, but way too fast  
How could you expect this to ever last?

I'm flattered, but it's my choice  
Sorry, I'm not that kind of boy  
You may see a heart as a toy  
Sorry, I'm not that kind of boy