

Think Outside the Box

Bloodhound Gang

Playing star again on a steel horse
I ride anywhere I roam
With my eye on filling my palm
With a titty from a city where I'm strumming a song

Poorly but surely the next girl next door needs
To prove that she really does truly adore me
So horny at a [?] and shake warning
Some fanner heynannernanner's getting hammered

Sore like a scene from a porno flick it seems
That the more hardcore my scheme she's keen
On banging her head like Slayer's playing in my lap
Till she looks like she's doing a Got Milk ad

Sounds bad but believe me any girl this easy
Has had more bands in her than CBGBs
If she needs me to meet her needs, she needs to stay awake
As her legs are the only thing that's open this late

But what kind of a slut would want to sleep with me
You've gotta be fucked up to want to sleep with me
When she gets her panties lower than her self-esteem
I'll show her what her mommy did that made her daddy leave

Ask not what your cunt can do for you
Ask what you can do for your cunt
[x2]

This all-access backstage pass is
Acting as an aphrodesiac with this
Floozie that laughs as she flashes her ass
And then asks for an autograph, that obviously practices
In front of a mirror, knees touching her ears
On all fours so much she gives her age in dog years
She's like a microphone cause she gets used by the singer
When you kiss her you're pretty much blowing Kip Winger

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Ask not what your cunt can do for you
Ask what you can do for your cunt
Stop giving them kittens for free to creeps like me
[x4]