

## E.T. Parody

Bart Baker

I'm a little guy, with a massive problem  
No matter what I do, I cannot get a hard one  
I tried pumping, I tried humping, but I'm stuck  
I cannot get it u-u-up, and it really Suh-uh-u-cks  
Welcome to the flaccid zone, the Bob Doe fantasy  
Give me five levitras, ten viagras and cialis, please  
They callin' me an alien, a small-headed astronaut  
Maybe it's because your boy Little Kanye's wee-wee soft

You're so goddamn horny  
But you cannot get off, because you we're made soft  
Your slug, minimizing  
Looking like a victim, maybe it was poison  
They say, be afraid  
You're not like the others, slimmer than a geezer  
They say you have AIDS  
Does it even matter?

You're from a hole of the world  
A foreskin dimension  
You try and you try  
But nothing you do seems to make unright

E.D. E-E-E.D  
Problems with your wiener  
Cannot get a boner  
Horny, so-so horny  
Without an erection  
You cannot get action!  
Am I an alien?  
Or do I need extense  
My wienus will not grow  
It's so dysfunctional

Went to a bar out Mars  
Where your body can't get hot beneath the stars  
Got some pills guaranteed to make me large  
Swallowed all of them straight out of the jar  
Rock it on deck, harder like Shrek  
Tell me what's next, can we do sex?  
Imma disrobe you then Imma probe you  
I really hope those pills work  
So I can at least jerk

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