

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-ucks
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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