

## Butter Face

Kevin Bloody Wilson

She got legs all the way to heaven,  
She got a tan from paradise,  
She got jewellery from Tiffany's  
She got class and grace and style.

Butter face, a-call-me-baby butter face,  
She got it all goin' on right there,  
From the tips of her toes to the nape of her neck,  
Butter face, a-call-me-baby butter face.

She got it all goin' on down under,  
Could'a been a bikini queen,  
She got moves that'll make you try and suck yourself off,  
Best body I've ever seen.

Butter face, a-call-me-baby butter face,  
She got it all goin' on right there,  
From the tip of her toes to the nape of her neck,  
Butter face, a-call-me-baby butter face.

She got hips that'll hypnotise ya,  
She got tits that are temptin' man,  
Give the poor ol' pope a hard-on,  
Make the statue cum in his pants.

Butter face, a-call-me-baby butter face,  
She got it all goin' on right there,  
From the tips of her toes to the nape of her neck,  
Butter face, a-call-me-baby butter face.

So if I ever get to heaven,  
And I reach them pearly gates,  
I'm gonna thank god for almost gettin' it right,  
Jesus butter face.

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From the tips of her toes to the nape of her neck,  
Butter face, a-call-me-baby butter face.

A-call-me-baby butter face.

A-call-me-baby butter face.