

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.

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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,
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A-call-me-baby butter face.

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