

# Don't Touch Your Sister

Kevin Bloody Wilson

Son gotta talk to you  
Sit yourself down  
Your daddy's got something to say  
What you ought to know  
'Bout the birds and the bees  
And to keep you from going astray  
Cause there are some rules that us men folk must foller  
And life on the farm will be fine  
You can bang anything that you find in the holler  
But don't touch your sister she's mine

You, can jack yourself off just as much as you want  
Maybe grandma will give you a hand  
Or go ask your momma cause she's been a waitin' for you  
to grow into a man  
You can practise on cactus but just you be careful of  
prickin' your dick on a spine  
No tellin' where else you can go dunk your biscuit  
But don't touch your sister she's mine  
Don't touch your sister or you'll be in trouble  
Cause that sorta thing just ain't done  
If you feel a twitching from down in your britches  
Go look somewhere else for your fun

You can practise on cactus but just you be careful of  
prickin' your dick on a spine  
No tellin' where else you can go dunk your biscuit  
But don't touch your sister she's mine

You can go hump your grampa cause if you'll real gentle  
he probably won't know that you're there  
But when you are finished just button his flannels and  
prop him back up in his chair  
You can have your first choice of the salesman that  
call or the preacher when he calls next time  
No telling where else you can go dunk your biscuit  
But don't touch your sister she's mine

Them, buzzards ain't bad when you know how to catch 'em  
Just fart and they'll think that you're dead  
And don't turn your back on the cat cause it scratches  
but potty cabs love giving head  
You can do what you like to the horses and cattle, the  
chicken, the goats and the swine  
You can bang anything that you find in the barnyard  
But don't touch your sister she's mine  
You can bang anything that you find on the farm here  
But don't touch your sister she's mine