

## My Trois

NOFX

My Trois, my Three  
Belonged to me  
'Cuz she signed up for three weeks of slavery

We knew that BDSM  
Was a life we both preferred  
And the thought of a three week blind date was just  
So fucking absurd

We played our roles  
I filled up her three perfect holes  
What an awesome date

Then we went on another one  
Why wouldn't we  
When the first one was so great?

We both thought we had found our perfect match  
I was her itch, she was my scratch  
There were two of us, but it sometimes felt like three  
Was it my giant head or her split personality?

My three, my Trois  
Don't ask pourquoi  
She just does what needs to be done  
The perfect slave  
Don't misbehave  
'Cuz she's South African

She's my pony and I'm her rubber pup  
After I ride her, I get "Apar-theid-up"  
Until she gets the itch, and makes the switch  
And I become the one who gets fucked

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