

Yard Sale - Underwear Song

Rodney Carrington

I went to my neighbours yard sale,
To see what I could fine.
I find me and old pair of underwear
Hanging on a clothes line.
I ask an old woman in a lawn chair,
How much you want for them drawers.
She said if your willin' to touch them,
Them nasty things are yours.

They been hanging out in the backyard since 1985,
They were my husbands favourite pair when he was still alive.
They're stiff as a board and mildewed
If you wash em' they'll be fine.
They got skid marks up to the wasteband,
But they ain't no worse than mine!

I hope the boys at BBD can see me wearing these
They might just find it in their hearts,
To give me a pair for free-ee-yee-yee-yee...
Ohhh they are my favourite underwear,
I wear em' everyday.
I use tape from scotch to repair the crotch,
But I get blisters that way.

Wooooohooooooo sing you bastards!