Peter Piper & Mary

Skankin' Pickle

Peter Piper picked a peck of pickleed peppers. Peter Piper picked em But where did he put em In the pockets of his pants Or on a plate There's a pickle in his pocket Ready to penetrate. Mary had a little lamb It's true But she put it in the pot And now its stew Had no friends til Peter's phone rang Now Peter's pickle's gonna get poon tang.