

Boobs

Tripod

I typed my own name into an internet search engine,
And all i got was boobs.
There goes my day again,
There goes my day again,
What's a man supposed to do?
No matter what i type in who the damn search engine,
All i get is boobs.
There goes my day again,
There goes my day again,
All i seem to ever get is boobs.
Everyday I have the purest of intentions,
But i get ambushed by this time wasting invention,
Time wasting invention
Not talking 'bout the net,
I'm talking 'bout boobs.
(ooooooo)
Boo boo boobie doo boo boo
There goes my day again,
There goes my day again,
These days when im on the net,
I just cut the crap and type in boobs.