My Bob

Cows

It seems it's almost eight o'clock It's time to visit my friend Bob Pretty soon they'll lock him in In this hick town that is the law But I run, I make it there on time It's four dollars ninety, keep the dime I smuggle him home in the dark Bob's my best friend – that's no lie

My Bob, he always looks surprised My Bob makes me one of the guys My Bob, one friend who never lies My Bob, he can no longer see My Bob lost face to technology My Bob, he opens up to me My Bob, he's smarter than he looks My Bob gave better than he took My Bob, we kiss until I puke

My Bob is always cold to me But it is not because he's mean I always take him how he comes I have to cuz he's cheap Sir Bobs and I'm almost there My friends, they all want me to share They curse me as I throw him out But Bob's all mine, so I don't care

My Bob he's sitting right on top My Bob, can't see him 'til he pops My Bob, he's always in my thoughts My Bob, he takes the easy route My Bob, he slips into my mouth My Bob, he always knocks me out My Bob, he always makes me think My Bob looks better when I drink My Bob, he is the missing link

My Bob, he's hard to keep lit My Bob, he's making me talk shit My Bob, everything he does is tits My Bob, he always understands My Bob, he makes me ejaculate My Bob, he makes me handsome, yeah My Bob, he never stays too late My Bob, he's filling, he tastes great

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!