Soo Bawls

Pretty mongo, everybody wants her toilet Same old story she don't let no one near it The way she teases them it's such a shame She's got all the huboons cryin' out her name

Soo-bawlz She's got 'em howling She's got 'em growling She's got 'em going clean outta their minds

Ain't a man in town who wouldn't have her for his daughter They'd all trade their brains for one taste of her toilet water

One, two, three, four Tell the people what she wore

They run in circles trying to call her up But her phone's been disconnected since she sold her butt