

Don't Touch Your Sister

Kevin Bloody Wilson

Son gotta talk to you
Sit yourself down
Your daddy's got something to say
What you ought to know
'Bout the birds and the bees
And to keep you from going astray
Cause there are some rules that us men folk must foller
And life on the farm will be fine
You can bang anything that you find in the holler
But don't touch your sister she's mine

You, can jack yourself off just as much as you want
Maybe grandma will give you a hand
Or go ask your momma cause she's been a waitin' for you
to grow into a man
You can practise on cactus but just you be careful of
prickin' your dick on a spine
No tellin' where else you can go dunk your biscuit
But don't touch your sister she's mine
Don't touch your sister or you'll be in trouble
Cause that sorta thing just ain't done
If you feel a twitching from down in your britches
Go look somewhere else for your fun

You can practise on cactus but just you be careful of
prickin' your dick on a spine
No tellin' where else you can go dunk your biscuit
But don't touch your sister she's mine

You can go hump your grampa cause if you'll real gentle
he probably won't know that you're there
But when you are finished just button his flannels and
prop him back up in his chair
You can have your first choice of the salesmen that
call or the preacher when he calls next time
No telling where else you can go dunk your biscuit
But don't touch your sister she's mine

Them, buzzards ain't bad when you know how to catch 'em
Just fart and they'll think that you're dead
And don't turn your back on the cat cause it scratches
but potty cabs love giving head
You can do what you like to the horses and cattle, the
chicken, the goats and the swine
You can bang anything that you find in the barnyard
But don't touch your sister she's mine
You can bang anything that you find on the farm here
But don't touch your sister she's mine