

His Cock's Got Ribs

Kevin Bloody Wilson

Two old hookers in a Kalgoorlie brothel, only work
pension days

Sittin, Knittin, Mittens for their grandkids passin'
the time away

And talkin' bout the stuff old hookers talk about like the
size of an average dick

When one of them said biggest dick I ever seen belonged
to a local kid

And his cock's got ribs,
you shoulda' seen the fuckin thing
And you should see the bell-end on that all day sucker
Yes his cock's got ribs, there's a knee-joint in the
middle
Of his hand- primed, teary-eyed, blue-veined, purple-
headed monster custard chucker.

He was only a paper boy back then when he come in with
a fortnights pay

And when I seen that cock tucked into his sock I nearly
fainted away

I thought this bone I aint sharin' I'm keepin' cock for
me

And you know what honey I'm givin' back your money can
come in here for free

'Cause his cocks got ribs
you shoulda seen the fuckin' thing
And you should see the bell-end on that all day sucker
Yes his cocks got ribs there's a knee-joint in the
middle
Of his hand-primed, teary-eyed, blue-veined,
purple-headed, zipper-splittin' monster custard
chucker

And then she said I reckon that kid could have turned
into a Gigolo

With his cheeky grin and a cock like that he'd be
rollin' in the dough

But I heard he's a happily married man and you know
what he's doin' now

he's standin' here singin' this song. so Kevvy take a
bow

Cause me cocks got ribs you should see the fuckin'
thing
And you should see the bell-end on me all day sucker
Yes me cocks got ribs there's a knee-joint in the

middle Of me hand-primed, teary-eyed, blue-veined,
purple-headed, zipper-splittin', kidney-kickin' monster custard
chucker.