

Bob And Tom, Bad Pickup Lines

Here's a poem called Bad Pickup Lines

Hey don't I know you from the bus?
My mom has that same dress
Wanna see a trick I learned in prison?
How much were your breasts?
Are you drunk or is that just a lazy eye?

My tool needs a shed
I'd like to park my corrective shoes underneath your bed
You think it's impressive now...this cold sore's just gettin' started
Mind if I hang out here 'till it's safe back where I farted?

'Scuse me if I interrupted
And I'm not trying to make a pass
But you must be leaving the country
If you're packing that much ass