

Butt Trumpet, Primitive Enema

La la, primitive enema

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I've been sitting on the pot all f**king day

I've read all my magazines-twice!

I gotta get on with my f**king life

There's one thing left that I haven't tried

CHORUS

I need a primitive enema

No, I need a primitive enema

No, I need a primitive enema

La la, primitive enema

I gladly spent the forty bucks

I spend more than that to spurt my nuts-love!

You wouldn't understand the joy I felt

When they finally yanked the butt plug out

CHORUS

People say that I'm full of shit

They don't know the half of it-no!

You might think that I'm sick and wrong

But try it and you'll know where I'm coming from

CHORUS

Desperate people do desperate things

You don't know the joy it brings

Desperate people do desperate things

You don't know the joy it brings

CHORUS
