

# Butterfingers, Yo Mama

I see you in your office  
Sending and recieving checks  
But I know the quest for money  
Comes from a quest for sex  
So I cut to the chase  
And forgot about my job  
And decided to stay home wit yo mama on my knob

I can see you laughing so I guess you think its funny  
But while your getting drunk, I've been gettin honey  
And by tommorow night youll be hungover and sick  
And ill be at my home wit yo mama on my dick

(Chorus)

Your mama's on the top of my things to do list  
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Thinking your the man  
Well I am bringing news  
Our manhoods being measured by the woman that we choose  
And you can't earn respect if all you ever pick is sluts  
So ill be staying home to let yo mama suck my nuts

(Chorus)

Eat more fruit, Plant more trees  
Learn to shoot, Travel overseas  
Wash the dog, Read a book  
Find three chinese recipes to cook  
Learn to waltz, and speak maltese

Ferment to invent a better feta cheese  
The highest they get is number two  
Cos number one on my list of things to do  
is Yo maaaaaaaaa  
Yo maaaaaaaaa  
Yo maaamaaaaaa  
Yo maaaaaa

She's always on top  
She's always on top  
She's always on top  
She's always on top  
She's always on top  
She's always on top  
She's always on top  
She's always on top

(techno)

In my dream I was a cop and I stopped to arrest her  
Never met a whore more hardcore so I frisked her  
Steamed up the beamer and needed the demister  
When she licked my colon cleaner than a clyster  
Got anotha blista from playin naked twista  
Raw on the floor with ya mama and ya sista  
Hadn't even kissed her but she still let me fist her  
I let her drive home pissed and said  
Asta la vista baby

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