

Machine Gun Fellatio, Butter My Arse With A Pigeon

What is it that gives a pop record that special something, that extra touch that makes it a hit and lifts it
As the monster truck speeds up to pass
I find myself alone with you at last
Now's there's a little something that I forgot to ask:
If you've got the pigeon, I've got the ass
Butter my ass with a pigeon
Butter my ass real good
Butter my ass with a pigeon
Like you know you should
Butter my ass with a pigeon
Butter my ass right now
Butter my ass with a pigeon
Tomorrow tomorrow tomorrow
We'll butter a cow