

Rehab, So Dizzy

Whatcha want girl?
Whatcha need girl?
Here go, come here
Don't act like that
I'm so dizzy
My head is spinning
She's so fine that it should be a sin
Good Lordy shorty, ya sure lookin' sporty
I keep knockin', knockin' but you won't let me in
Whooo
I be dog-gone
Hell to the yeah
You fine as a camel hair
Ain't near a mammal anywhere
Danny compare to you, boo boo
I know I'm country
But you want me to touch you don't you
Wanna get raunchy don't you
Why don't you call me
You built like a Barbie doll
Cause you so dag-gone fine
This ol' mind of mine
Twist all kind of ways
I'm catching vertigo
From a girl that's so
Voluptuous
Plus striking
Damn near venomous
And I'm liking
The way you looking lady
Somebody cooking the right meat and potatoes, baby
I'm feeling the way you filling up that skirt
Stopping traffic
Dropping jaws like bad habits
When you walking dag nabbit
You so purdy and I'm purdy dirty
And it hurt me when you're flirty
And all nerdy
But you're sultry
Giving me goose bumps like poultry
I ain't chicken though
You sticking close to me
Could be
A beautiful thing fo' sho'
I'm so dizzy
My head is spinning
She's so fine that it should be a sin
Good Lordy shorty, ya sure lookin' sporty
I keep knockin' knockin' but you won't let me in
She got me crumbling, mumbling
Stepping on my tongue and studdering
Hovering wondering
You know I got that junky loving
Gimme some rubbing
It ain't gotta be hard
I just wanna mow the back yard
You pulled my card
Don't try to dodge it
I'm not here to take anything
I just want to make a deposit
Don't be scared
That's just my beard
I know I sound kinda weird
But I'm fond of your rear

Don't scream my ear
You remind me of my girlfriend
And her girlfriend
C'mon girl let's have some children
In a whirlwind
You got me spinning like a 45
I feel like a tractor-trailer rolling over on 85
I need 80 wives
To keep up with my 80 lives
Everywhere I go I'm still the new guy with new lies
Let's go mommy, time to get busy
I'm taking five dramamines just in case I gets dizzy
I'm so dizzy
My head is spinning
She's so fine that it should be a sin
Good Lordy shorty, ya sure lookin' sporty
I keep knockin' knockin' but you won't let me in
You banging, sugar booger
I know I'm just one in a ton
of young son of a gun
just wantin' some of you honey
And I ain't got much money
I know I'm fat but I'm funny
And I'm a hard worker
And I never give up
I do whatever it takes
Just to live up
To your expectations
No sex? What?
Well then I'll be patient
I really hate to toot my own horn
But aooo-gah
But it's looking to me, boo
Like you need a new guy
What you want? A latte? A ham on rye?
Girl, I'm just trying to get in your bloodstream
Like e. coli
You so fly
You got the pelican flyin'
Just tell me, what I gotta do to get a thigh?
A breast, a wing or something
Up above all the pumpkins
What am I, a bumpkin?
Straight out of Atlanta
Rehab or something
I just wanna be wit chu
Lay up in the hay wit 'chu
Say hey to you
You're know your lookin' good to go, boo
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My head is spinning
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Good Lordy shorty, ya sure lookin' sporty
I keep knockin' knockin' but you won't let me in
I'm so dizzy
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Good Lordy shorty, ya sure lookin' sporty
I keep knockin' knockin' but you won't let me in
Whatcha want girl? I got a whole lot
Whatcha need girl? I got a whole lot
Whatcha want girl? I got a whole lot
Whatcha need girl? I got a whole lot