

Zebrahead, Playmate Of The Year

There's this girl I don't know

Comes by every year or so

And if I get the mail before my mom

Then I will stay out of trouble

She'll change every year

Even pretty without beer

She doesn't care about my hair

My car, my tiny pee pee in the mirror

Whoo, yehh

She's finally here

Whoo, yehh

Comes one time a year

Whoo, yehh

She's finally here

Whoo, yehh

My Playmate Of The Year

She moves me

She makes me grow

I'm so happy and boy does it show

Now she's going to my head

I'm gonna make this milky clear

You're my Playmate Of The Year

Hello how are you

It's great to see you too

Let's grab a sock

It's time to rock

And afterwards

You never want to talk

We always agree

Who's in charge here is me

We never fight

You know I'm right

It's always straight between you and me

Let me go down on this girl for a day

We can play spin the bottle

Everyone can hear her say

That I was the best she's ever had

She could be my playmate

And she could call me dad

Whoo, yehh.....

[Chorus]