

# Bob Rivers, Who Put The Stump

I'd like to find the guy  
Who done me wrong  
And stuck my faget arse up  
On this Christmas tree.

Who put the stump  
In my rump-ba-bump-ba-bump?  
Who took and jammed it  
In my ram-a-lam-a-ding dong?  
Who stood the wood  
Where I poop-she-poop-she-poop?  
Who put the stick  
Up my hipty-dipty-dip?

Who was that man?  
He shoved it up my can  
And left me stranded on this Christmas tree. (Yeah ...)

When this angel heard  
Chop-ba-ba-bop, di-chop-ba-ba-bop,  
A dreadful fear went right into my heart.  
Those pine tree needles sting me,  
Ram-a-jam-a-ram-a-jammin' in my ding dong.  
You'll never know how much that smarts. (Hooah ...)

So who put the stump  
In my rump-ba-bump-ba-bump?  
Who took and jammed it  
In my ram-a-lam-a-ding dong?  
Who stood the wood  
Where I poop-she-poop-she-poop?  
Who put the stick  
Up my hipty-dipty-dip?

Who took that bush  
And crammed it in my tush?  
He made this angel beg for mercy, please. (Yow ...)

Each night when I'm alone,  
Scratchity scratchity scratchity scratchity  
Scratchity scratchity shoop ...  
It sets my tiny bottom all aglow.  
And every time I wiggle,  
Slipty-din-de-din, slipty-din-de-din,  
A little further in it goes. (Ohhh/Yeah ...)

(Rump-ba-bump-ba-bump  
Ram-a-lam-a ding dong  
Slipty-din-de-din  
Poopity poopity shoop ...)