

Bob & Tom, I See Your Camel Toe

You're a beautiful girl
And your pants are on so tight
That when you stand just right
I can see it all

When you're on the beach
And your bikini's soaking wet
I see a fuzzy silhouette
As I look down below
I see your camel toe

Your biscuit, your beavage
I see your cooter cleavage
Your monkey, your muffin
You ain't hidin' nothin'
Your coochie, your flapper
You're showin' off your snapper

Your camel toe
It looks alright so baby let it show
Looks like a big taco
I see your camel toe
(Merci madame, voila le bearded clam)

I could really go
For a sideways sloppy joe
Or a tuna casserole
Baby don't you know

I never thought I'd see
So much of your anatomy
Your jeans are so tight
I'm learning gynecology
I see your camel toe

Your (labia?), your vulva
Ooh ya know i love ya
Your (edna?) vagina, nothin' could be finer.
It's furry, it's fluffy, lookin' kinda puffy.
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