

Bonham Tracy, Bulldog

You've got a rocket
Inside your bullet head
I've seen you walk it baby
Your knack for greatness
Has never done you wrong
You showed that sweet old lady
Who's got the bulldog
Who's got the bulldog
Who's got the bulldog down below
You talk of genius
I feel an undertow
Which head of yours is bragging now?
One made of lettuce is smarter than you both
You showed that manhole anyhow
Who's got the bulldog
Who's got the bulldog
Who's got the bulldog down below
He'll bend you over
Little red rover
Bend you right over
Some casanova
Go to your mamma
Little chihuahua
Get back to your mamma
Little chihuahua
Oh, the bulldog!!!
Oh, the bulldog!!!
Who's got the bulldog
Down below