

Busted, My Good Friend

It was a friday night
All my friends had gone home
When I turned out the lights
I was not alone

She was sitting there
Half way up the stairs
She had a nooky ass
But a hefty pair!

[CHORUS]

Then I planned that my good friend would understand
She doesn't need to know
That someone's down low
What was I supposed to do
Sitting in my room
When she was makin pretty eyes at me
And blowing me away
Dirty things were going on
But then he walked right in
On everything
Then I turned right round
With my trousers down!

But I'm sorry now
And that's all I can say
I was horny and it the best of me
Don't take it out on me
Coz I've done nothing wrong
I happened natrually
Because she turned me on!

[CHORUS]

Then I planned that my good friend would understand
She doesn't need to know
That someone's down low
What was I supposed to do
Sitting in my room
When she was makin pretty eyes at me
And blowing me away
Dirty things were going on
But then he walked right in
On everything
Then I turned right round
With my trousers down!

I've got to face the consiquences
face the consiquences
I've got to face the consiquences
face the consiquences
I've got to face the consiquences
face the consiquences
I've got to face the consiquences
face the consiquences

What was I supposed to do
Sitting in my room
When she was makin pretty eyes at me
And blowing me away
Dirty things were going on
But then he walked right in
On everything
Then I turned right round