Deadsy, Itty Bitty Titty Girl/Itsy Bitsy Titsy Girl

la la la la la

oh itsy bitsy titsy girl where are you oh itsy bitsy titsy said our love was true oh my itsy bitsy titsy so young and so unused

now itsy bitsy titsy plays a mean hop-scotch as she does her little ditty I can stare at her crotch oh my itsy bitsy titsy little queen of double dutch

now itsy bitsy titsy girl where are you oh itsy bitsy titsy with those eyes so blue oh i love how itsy bitsys little blouse is so see through

so itsy bitsy titsy now your off to camp but I bet those itsy bitsy undies still are damp I'll be waiting for September in the playground outside your class

now itsy bitsy titsy quit when i wasnt through I found a place to keep her hid where nobody knew now my itsy bitsy titsy lights up all of my afternoons

oh itsy bitsy titsy as I came she blew still she doesnt hold her candle to her black silk suit as she clutches itsy bitsy titsy now we're three from two