

Fischerspooner, Megacolon

Moaning and a heaving on a hot sticky can
I'm craving chocolate exlax and my G.E. fan
I'm tagging on the wall how I got in this jam
M.S.G, money, margaritas and my man
Storing up my supper coffee and my snacks
The shits piling up kinda feels like a cramp
Instant relief is what I need to ease
The megacolon that's inside of me
Nightmares of my dinner at the China Doll
Thinking bout my wardrobe gonna get at the mall
T.V Guide, Cosmo I'm running out of mags
And I just smoked a pack of my Kool fags
Finger in my hole getting into the dig
There's cum stains in my panties and jizz in my wig
My man calls me Cherry
Think's I'm uptight
But I'm gonna blow him off cuz I'm Dy-no-mite
I'm Sandra H. not Sandra D.
and my lady Y-vonne standing next to me
She said holy shit
I said yes that is it
Now our megacolon is a big big hit
Meg-a-colon

Thinking bout my man it really makes me sick
The shit got soft creamy slick
It came out in a blast that was really foul
Forget the White Clouds I need a Bounty towel
I need a new life
I got to reform
I can't take my strife
In this thunderstorm
I got to be strong
I got to be brave
Don't wanna bear the title
Miss Toilet slave
I'm Sandra H. not Sandra Dee
With my lady Y-vonne standing next to me
We are fly white girls moving in New York City
Our rhymes aren't tough but our faces are pretty
We were hanging out in bars looking for a groom
When we met each other in the ladies room
She said holy shit
I said yes that is it
Now Megacolon is a big big hit
Meg-a-colon

Fly white girls moving in New York city
Fly white girls moving in