

Flight Of The Conchords, Sugarlumps

Lemme tell ya

I see you girls checkin' out my trunks
I see you girls checkin' out the front of my trunks
I see you girls checkin' out my junk, then checkin' out my rump, then back to my sugarlumps

When I shake it, I shake it all up
You probably think that my pants have the mumps
It's just my sugarlumps bump ba bump
They look so good, that's why I keep 'em in the front

All the ladies checkin' out my sugarlumps
The drive the ladies crazy

All these bitches checkin' out my britches
Put 'em in a trance when I wear track pants
My dungarees make them hun-ga-ree
They're over the moon when I don pantaloons

My sugarlumps are two of a kind - sweet and white and highly refined
Honies try all kinds of tomfoolery to steal a feel of my family jewelry
My cannonballs cause a kerfuffle - the ladies they hustle to ruffle my truffle
If you party with the Party Prince, you get two complimentary after-dinner mints

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Chillin at my store, doin' my thing, when in walks a guy with his dick in a sling
I'm like, "Holy shit, what happened to you?"
He said, "How much will you give me for the family jewels?"
I said "Ten bucks" He said "No way!"
- "Ten bucks and a Frisbee" He said "Okay"
And I took his sugarlumps and put 'em up in a display, and sold 'em as hacky sacks later that day

All the ladies they want a taste of my sugarlumps
Sweet sugarlumps yeah
All the ladies they want a taste of my sugarlumps
Sweet sugarlumps