Scabs, Don't Be So Stingy With Your Pingy

I know i came home late last evening And my excuses you weren't believing But baby i love you you know that's the truth So let me step inside your telephone booth of love

And don't be so stingy with your pingy Baby tonight Don't be so snappy with your pappy Baby do me right

I guess you got a little bit uneasy When i show up last night slightly greasy And now your telling me that you will not please me Baby don't tease me believe me i need thee don't leave me

Don't be so stingy with your pingy Baby tonight Don't get so loco with that vocal Baby do me right

My lies are ineffectual cause you're so damn intellectual I need a coorectional inspectional can't you see you're so infectual Your so damn animated i don't care if you're contaminated I've done all the math honey and all my figures have been recalculated

Don't be so stingy with your pingy
Baby tonight
Don't be so shitty show some pity
Don't get so uptight
Don't be so stickler with your pickler
You know that ain't right
Don't be so stingy with your pingy
Baby do me right