

# Skankin' Pickle, Doin' Something Naughty

She walked up to me and she asked me to dance  
How could i say yes with this thing growing in my pants  
Her chin dropped to the ground  
As i turned and walked away  
She followed me, asked me what was wrong  
Well what could I say

I like your face  
I like your body  
But I like it most of all  
If I got her in the back seat  
& she's doin something naughty

From out of the blue and into the dark  
We walked into the street  
There was nothing wrong with this girl  
From her head down to her feet  
I couldn't stop staring at her  
If I could I would be blind  
She brought me back from my trance  
When she said what's on your mind

I like your face  
I like your body  
But I like it most of all  
If I got her in the back seat  
& she's doin something naughty

So we walked on down the road  
Stopped at my abode  
In the car motors off  
We started driving slow  
She strapped me to the seat  
Yeah we were racing fast  
Then she wispered in my ear  
Tell me what you like the best.

I like your face  
I like your body  
But I like it most of all  
If I got her in the back seat  
& she's doin something naughty