

Skankin Pickle, Peter Piper & Mary

Peter Piper picked a peck of pickleed peppers.

Peter Piper picked em

But where did he put em

In the pockets of his pants

Or on a plate

There's a pickle in his pocket

Ready to penetrate.

Mary had a little lamb

It's true

But she put it in the pot

And now its stew

Had no friends til Peter's phone rang

Now Peter's pickle's gonna get poon tang.