

# Skankin Pickle, You Shouldn't Judge A Man By T

You shouldn't judge a man by the hair on his butt.

Maybe it's like needles

Or possibly like bark

Does it need to be mowed

Like the lawn at the park?

Maybe it's too soft

Or possibly too coarse.

You stuck your hands down his pants

You thought he was a horse.

Maybe it's light blonde

But probably it's black.

It stretched from his belt

And covers up his back.

I saw he had it braided.

It made his pants real snug.

It covers up his butt cheeks like a rug.

Maybe it's like a forest

All covered up with trees

Maybe when he farts

His butt hairs blow in the breeze.

Maybe you were frightened because it was so scary

Or maybe you found out it was filled with dingle berries.