

# 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.