

Social Code, Funkapuss

Standing in a sentence and my mouth has run away
Feeling something coming and its throbbing all the way
I gotta sit down I got overwhelmed
I hope no one is looking cause my johnson's big and swelled
It happened one time last year in the park
Careful not to move cause it might provoke a spark

I feel something coming over me
It's something kinda good
It's something kinda strange
I feel something coming over me, yeah

I wonder if she knows what's going on in my pants
I wonder if she knew would she come grab it with her hands
There's only one way I felt strange that day anyway
Took one deep breathe pulled them down and then I screamed her name

I feel something coming over me
It's something kinda good
It's something kinda strange
I feel something coming over me, yeah

Standing in a sentence and my mouth has run away
Feeling something coming and its throbbing all the way
It wasn't so good it wasn't so smart
She sunk her teeth and then I screamed and since she broke my heart

I feel something coming over me
It's something kinda good
It's something kinda strange
I feel something coming over me