Blink 182, Genie In A Bottle

I'm a genie in a bottle baby, come, come, come on and let me out I'm a genie in a bottle baby, come, come, come on and let me out thirteen miles down the road lives a young boy he's got jet black hair and blue greens eyes and he's mine and every now and then, he and I, sit together on the porch, and I take off his pants and fuck him from behind and I love him for his heart and soul and I love his wrinkled scrotum too so if you see us passing by on some dreary rainy day take a look at the young boy and his naked asshole