

# Scabs, Big Butts And Blow Jobs

Big butts and blow jobs  
They go together like  
The sun and the sky  
Like whiskey and rye  
Like ice cream and pie  
Like lovers and sighs  
Big butts and blow jobs

Big butts and blow jobs  
They go together like  
The beach and suntan lotion  
Like gypsies and magic potions  
Like instant replays and slow motion  
Like Jacque Cousteau and the ocean  
Like whippersnappers and newfangled notions  
Big butts and blow jobs

Big butts and blow jobs  
They go together like  
The birds and the trees  
Like honey and bees  
Like pretty and please  
Like legbones and knees  
Like toastbread and cheese  
Like cowgirls and lees  
Like deadbolts and keys  
Like carrots and peas  
Like sailors and seas  
Like golfers and tees  
Like vaginas and yeast  
Like the beauty and beast  
Like my baby like my baby  
Like my baby and me

Big butts and blow jobs  
Go together like  
Politicians and lies  
Like burgers and fries  
Like hippies and tie-dyes  
Like bikinis and thighs  
Like bankers and ties  
Like bakers and pies  
Like cowturds and flies  
Like mascara and eyes  
Like hellos and goodbyes  
Like my baby like my baby  
Like my baby and I