

Skankin' Pickle, Doin' Something Naughty

She walked up to me and she asked me to dance
How could i say yes with this thing growing in my pants
Her chin dropped to the ground
As i turned and walked away
She followed me, asked me what was wrong
Well what could I say

I like your face
I like your body
But I like it most of all
If I got her in the back seat
& she's doin something naughty

From out of the blue and into the dark
We walked into the street
There was nothing wrong with this girl
From her head down to her feet
I couldn't stop staring at her
If I could I would be blind
She brought me back from my trance
When she said what's on your mind

I like your face
I like your body
But I like it most of all
If I got her in the back seat
& she's doin something naughty

So we walked on down the road
Stopped at my abode
In the car motors off
We started driving slow
She strapped me to the seat
Yeah we were racing fast
Then she wispered in my ear
Tell me what you like the best.

I like your face
I like your body
But I like it most of all
If I got her in the back seat
& she's doin something naughty