

DEAR PENIS

Dear penis

I don't think I like you anymore

You used to watch me shave

Now all ya do is stare at the floor

Oh dear penis

I don't like you anymore

It used to be you and me

A paper towel and a dirty magazine

That's all we needed to get by

Now it seems things have changed

And I think that you're the one to blame

Dear penis I don't like you anymore

He sings

Dear Rodney

I don't think I like you anymore

Cos when you get to drinking

You put me places I've never been before

Dear Rodney I don't like you anymore

Why cant we just get a grip

On our man to hand relationship

Come to terms with truly how we feel

If we put our heads together

We'd just stay home forever

Dear penis I think I like you after all

Oh and Rodney

While you're shaving shave my balls