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