

Sweat baby, sweat baby, sex is a Texas drought  
Me and you do the kind of stuff  
that only Prince would sing about  
So put your hands down my pants  
and I'll bet you'll feel nuts  
Yes, I'm Siskel, yes, I'm Ebert  
and you're getting two thumbs up  
You've had enough of two-hand touch,  
you want it rough, you're out of bounds  
I want you smothered, want you covered,  
like my Waffle House hash browns  
Come quicker than FedEx, never reach an apex,  
just like Coca-Cola stock, you are inclined  
To make me rise an hour early, just like  
Daylight Savings Time, do it now

The Bad Touch Bloodhound Gang
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[Hook] (x2)

You and me, baby, ain't nothing but mammals so let's  
Do it like they do on the Discovery Channel,  
(do it again now/  
(getting horny now)) [Riff] (x2) [Intro] (x2)

Love, the kind you clean up with a mop and bucket  
Like the lost catacombs of Egypt,  
only God knows where we stuck it [Intro]  
Hieroglyphics, let me be Pacific, (x2)  
I wanna be down in your South Seas Am C G F  
But I got this notion that the motion  
of your ocean means Small Craft Advisory [Hook]  
So if I capsize on your thighs high tide, (x2)  
G#-5, you sunk my battleship [Riff]  
Please turn me on, I'm Mister Coffee (x2)  
with an automatic drip [Hook]  
So show me yours, I'll show you mine, (x4)  
Tool Time, you'll Lovett just like Lyle (do it  
And then we'll do it doggy style so we now/...)  
can both watch X-Files, do it now [Riff] (x6)