

I Love Your Breasts The Way They Are

Bob Rivers

Don't go padding your bra to please me
You never had much chest before mmmmm
And don't imagine your hoots is Jewed-ah
'cuz I don't need a whole lot more

Oh You'd probably leave me if they were bigger
Your bust would keep me from your heart mmmmm
I'd miss the good times. I love the flat times
I love your breasts the way they are

I need to know that you will always wear
A trainer a-cup 32
Oh
How could you think that they're not pleasing me
The way that I've been squeezing you

Woah, I don't want heaving mounds of cleavage
I never want to work that hard
Ohhhh
I just want something that I can fondle
I love your breasts the way they are
Ohhhhhhhh