

# 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 mmmm  
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  
Ohhhhhh