

Soo Bawls

Devo

Pretty mongo, everybody wants her toilet
Same old story she don't let no one near it
The way she teases them it's such a shame
She's got all the huboons cryin' out her name

Soo-bawlz
She's got 'em howling
She's got 'em growling
She's got 'em going clean outta their minds

Ain't a man in town who wouldn't have her for his daughter
They'd all trade their brains for one taste of her toilet water

One, two, three, four
Tell the people what she wore

They run in circles trying to call her up
But her phone's been disconnected since she sold her butt