

Lemme tell ya

I see ya girls checkin' out my trunks  
I see ya girls checkin' out the front of my trunks  
I see ya girls looking at my junk  
Then checking out my rump, then back to my sugalumps

When I shake it, I shake it all up  
You'd probly' think my pants had the mumps  
It's just my sugalump bumb-ba-bumps  
They look so good that's why I keep em' in the front

All. the. ladies. checking. out. my sugalumps  
They drive the ladies crazy.

All these bitches checking out my britches  
put em' in a trance, when I wear track pants  
My dungarees make them hungary  
They're over the moon when I don pontaloons

My sugalumps are two of a kind  
Sweet and white and highly refined  
Honeys try all kinds of tomfoolery  
to steel a feel of my family jewlery

My candy balls cause a cafuffle  
The ladies they hustle to ruffle my truffle  
If you party with the party prince  
You get two complimentary after dinner mints

Girls surroundin' me when I'm standin' on the stoop  
Givin' me gifts like free chicken soup  
book tokens, free chicken soup,  
Standin' on the corner going

We see ya girls checkin' out our trunks  
We see ya girls checkin' out the front of our trunks  
We see ya girls lookin' at our junk, then checkin' out our junk, then back t  
o our sugalumps

Sitting in my store, doin' my thing  
when a guy walks in with his dick in a sling,  
I'm like "holy shit, what happened to you?"  
He said "how much will you give me for the family jewels?"  
I said "Ten bucks." he said "No way!"  
"Ten bucks and a frisbee?" he says "O.K."  
So I took his sugalumps and put em' up in a display,  
and sold them as hacky sacks later that day.

All the ladies they want, a taste of my sugalumps  
sweet sugalumps yeah  
All the ladies they want a taste of my sugalumps  
sweet sugalumps yeah  
[ice cubes falling into a glass]