

Hella Nervous

Gravy Train

You make me nervous, nervous, nervous!
Hella hella hella nervous, nervous, nervous.
You make me nervous, nervous, nervous!
Hella hella hella nervous, nervous, nervous.

'Cause you are long in the pants, short in the weiner, suckin'
my muff like a vacuum cleaner.
Long in the pants, short in the weiner, suckin' my muff like a
vacuum cleaner.
Long in the PANTS, short in the WEINER, suckin' my muff like a
vacuum cleaner.
Long in the pants and short in the weiner, suckin' my muff like
a vacuum cleaner.

You make me nervous, nervous, nervous!
Hella hella hella nervous, nervous, nervous.
You make me nervous, nervous, nervous!
Hella hella hella nervous, nervous, nervous.

Yeah, she doesn't have the titties, she doesn't have the ass.
She doesn't have the thick-ass Mexican thighs that I possess.
She doesn't have the titties, she doesn't have the ass.
She doesn't have the thick-ass Mexican thighs that I possess.

Girl, why you always gotta be hella flashin' on me girl?
Always gotta be hella archin' your little back and workin' your
little ass, girl, like you a
motherfuckin' funky cold diva and shit, girl .
Making me hella, hella, hella randy and shit.
You know I gotta be jackin' home but you know what girl?
Come on, you keep it up girl, you know you want to show me!
Oh, girl, oh girl come on. Oh, oh, oh shit girl!
Oh, oh, give it to me girl! You know you make me...
You make me...you make me...you make me...
Oh, oh, you make me so nervous, girl.