

Foot-Long

Guttermouth

I want to give you all of my foot long
Unwrap my hot dog and place it in your bun
Vacation without sun
Cop without a gun
That's what she told me
So I guess there'll be no you
She sees right through me
I'm told my shallowness runs deep
You work the drive thru
Don't need a guy like you
Cuz not just anyone will do
You ain't no heartthrob
You'd better hold on to your job
She said I've seen your band
You guys ain't got a chance
But now I'm begging you to sing
That's what she told me so I guess there'll be no you