

That Ain't Fresh

Parry Gripp

That ain't fresh
That ain't fresh
Smells like a hot summer day in Bangladesh
You may think you're doing fine but my friend you've crossed the line
That ain't fresh
That ain't fresh

That ain't fresh
That ain't fresh
Smells like a putrid zombie's rotting flesh
You may be a beauty queen but you smell like my latrine
That ain't fresh
No that ain't fresh