

Because Boobs

Psychostick

Woman: Umm, Excuse me but my eyes are up here.

Rob: Yeah, but your boobs are down there.

Boobs should always be in my face.

So bring them over to my place.

Guys know what it's all about.

Victoria, your secret's out.

All bras do is get in the way.

So let your puppies out to play.

Squish them boobs all up on me.

Hell Yeah

Happy and bouncy and jiggly and wiggly.

Round and pound, just leave me all giggly.

A couple of supple and simple delights can.

bring out the smile in every straight man.

(And some chicks too.)

Now I want you to reveal what you conceal.

Lose the bra so that I can cop a feel.

Glory to boobs, fleshy mountains of high.

they're so wonderful they make me want to cry.

I want to grab them, I want to shake em, I want to nom
em, because boobs.

I want to squeeze em, I want to slap em, I want to
punch em, because boobs.

because boobs, because boobs.

Boobidy boobidy boobs go bouncy when you dance.

worthy of a second glance.

shimmy them ladies to and fro.

my happiness begins to grow.

If I had a room full of boobs.

that would be my favorite room.

If you think your boobs just get in the way.

You are wrong, boobs are great.

Men with boobs I do not like.

Put on a shirt and take a hike.

Chicks with boobs are really cool.

Especially when they're in a pool.

A's B's C's are all ok.

As long as they never go away.

Consensual sex is alright with me.

I really like your boobs.

Happy and bouncy and jiggly and wiggly.

Round and pound, just leave me all giggly.

A couple of supple and simple delights can.

bring out the smile in every straight man.

(Unless you're a hermaphrodite).

Now I want you to reveal what you conceal.

Lose the bra so that I can cop a feel.
Thy boobs be done.
Cuz they're fun bags of fun.
Them golden boobs are shining brightly like the sun.

I want to grab them, I want to shake em, I want to nom
nom, because boobs.
I want to squeeze em, I want to slap em, I want to
punch em, because boobs.
because boobs,

because boobs, because, because, because.
boob boob boob boob boob boobity boob boob boob.
boob boob boob boob boob boobity boob boob boob.

Now we all know where this song's about to go.
Start your engines cuz it's time to motorboat.
(Motorboating the rhythm).

Don't be a jerk, don't you dare put them away.
If you did then I wouldn't see your boobs.

Aw... Come on! Bring them back... Boobs...
YEAH! THERE'S YOUR BOOBS! THERE THEY ARE! HELL YEAH!
boobs