She's on the Rag

Steel Panther

Every girl in the world has feminine needs Every day of the month a vagina bleeds Every man has balls filled with his seed Seeking out every hole is vagina greed

She didn't want to disappointment me She couldn't bear to tell the truth She didn't want to ruin the moment She had to fuck someone in the group

Now there's blood on my hands, blood on my face Blood on my dick, all over the place, now I know

She's on the rag (4x)

Every dude wants to fuck whenever he can You can't blame a dude, cause a dude is a man Any man will admit it's a little sick When it looks like a murder scene all over his dick

I didn't see the signs a showing Or the visit from Auntie Flo She was on her knees and blowing And I was 4 fingers deep in a camel toe

Now there's blood on the walls, blood on the lamps Blood on the roadies, blood on the amps, now we know.

She's on the rag (5x)

She's on the rag but the whole band got inside Wish we would have known she was riding the Crimson Tide

So the next time you got a chance to get inside Make sure she ain't on the cotton pony ride She'll soil your sheets and she'll spoil your pride Having period on your face, ain't very dignified

Who wants blood on your cock, blood on your balls Flowing like a bloody Niagara Falls Run away man.

She's on the rag (3x)

She'll get that blood on your dong, blood on your car Blood on your brand new Kramer guitar, better get it tested

She's on the rag (4x)

Better not wear white pants next time, baby