

## Whiskey Dick

Stephen Lynch

Oh my God, I feel sick  
Drank too much, whiskey dick  
Tried so hard with this chick  
Still too soft, whiskey dick

Rise it must, point to prove  
Wait, I just felt it move  
Tried a-gain, have no doubt  
Now it's in, fell back out

Pleasure she is not receiving  
Bored and angry, now she's leaving  
It just lies there, looking guilty  
Small and shrivelled, white and wilty

Did your best, gave up quick  
Get some rest, whiskey dick