Waiters

The Tiger Lillies

Fill my sandwich my sandwich my sandwich with snot With bogeys and mucus and whatever you've got Piss on my pork pie piss on my veg Cum over my croutons and shoot sperm on my eggs

Into my soup your pimples please squeeze Wipe your arse wipe your arse on my cheese Into my broth your blood please If you've got if you've got a disease

The waiter
He's a masturbator
The waiter
He's a masturbator

Well dunk your dick in my toad-in-the-hole I think you're a bastard without a soul Dunk your dick in my donut I think you're a maniac and a nut

The waiter
He's a masturbator
The waiter
He's a masturbator

If you had seen how he creamed How he creamed my potatoes Well he must be He must be a masturbator

But worst of all he's been sick in my soup And into my vol-au-vents he has pooped