

Touch My Tooter

Ween

Buddy, why's my brain so muddy?
Why do I feel like putty
When she walkin' to the room?

Touch my tooter, smoocher

Sonny, it ain't all milk and honey
And I don't think it's funny
When she starts to groove

Baby, ain't it pretty lazy
And ain't it crazy
When you think it's all smooth?

Touch my tooter, smoocher

Buddy, why my brain so muddy?
Why do I feel like putty
When she walkin' to the room?

Sonny, ain't it funny?
And I don't think it's funny
When she starts to groove

Touch my tooter, smoocher

Take it down for me, bring it on

Touch my tooter, smoocher

Buddy, why's my brain so muddy?
Why do I feel like putty
When she's walkin' to the room?

Sonny, it ain't all milk and honey
And I don't think it's funny
When she starts to groove