Piss Up a Rope

Ween

My dinner's on fire while she watches TV And if you ever wondered what it's like to be me She takes all my money and leaves me no smokes Yells at my buddies and insults my folks I'm breakin' my back, doin' the best that I can She's got time for the dog and none for her man And I'm no dope, but I can't cope So hit the fuckin' road and piss up a rope You can piss up a rope And you can put on your shoes, hit the road, get truckin' Pack your bag, I don't need the ag On your knees, you big booty bitch, start suckin' You ride my ass like a horse and a saddle Now you're up shit's creek with a turd for a paddle And I can't cope, piss up a rope You can piss up a rope and feel the pissy dribble You can piss up a rope and watch me giggle For the last six months I've been packin' your bag You can wash my balls with a warm wet rag Till my balls feel smooth and soft like silk I'm sick of your mouth and your 2% milk And I'm no dope, but I've lost all hope So hit the fuckin' road and piss up a rope You can piss up a rope And you can put on your shoes, hit the road, get truckin' Pack your bag, I don't need the ag On your knees, you big booty bitch, start suckin' You ride my ass like a horse and a saddle Now you're up shit's creek with a turd for a paddle And I can't cope, piss up a rope You can piss up a rope And you can put on your shoes, hit the road, get truckin' Pack your bag, I don't need the ag On your knees, you big booty bitch, start suckin' You ride my ass like a horse and a saddle Now you're up shit's creek with a turd for a paddle And I can't cope, piss up a ropeYou can piss up a rope And you can put on your shoes, hit the road, get truckin' Pack your bag, I don't need the ag On your knees, you big booty bitch, start suckin' You ride my ass like a horse and a saddle Now you're up shit's creek with a turd for a paddle And I can't cope, piss up a rope

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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