

# Sugalumps

## Flight of the Conchords

Let me tell you...I see you girls checkin' out my trunks  
I see you girls checkin' out the front of my trunks  
I see you girls lookin' at my junk  
Then checkin' out my rump  
Then back to my sugalumps When I shake it, I shake it all up  
You'd probably think that my pants had the mumps  
It's just my sugalump bump-ba-bump  
They look so good, that's why I keep them in the front All the ladies checkin' out my sugalumps  
They drive the ladies crazy All these bitches checkin' out my britches  
Put 'em in a trance when I wear track pants  
My dungarees make them hungry  
They're over the moon when I don't pantaloons  
My sugalumps are two of a kind  
Sweet and white and highly refined  
Honeys try all kinds of tomfoolery  
To steal a feel of my family jewellery My candy balls cause a cauffle  
The ladies, they hussle to ruffle my truffle  
If you party with the party prince  
You get two complimentary after dinner mints Girls surround me when I'm standin' on the stoop  
Givin' me gifts like free chicken soup  
Book tokens, free chicken stoop  
Standin' on the corner goin' ss-ah-ss-ah We see you girls checkin' out our trunks  
We see you girls checkin' out the front of our trunks  
We see you girls lookin' at our junk  
Then checkin' out our rumps  
Then back to our sugalumps  
Chillin' in my store, doing my thing  
When in walks a guy with his dick in a sling  
I'm like, "holy shit, what happened to you?"  
He said, "how much will you give me for the family jewels?"  
I said, "ten bucks"  
He said, "no way"  
"Ten bucks and frisbee?"  
He said, "okay"  
And I took his sugalumps and put them up in a display  
And sold them as hacky sacks later that day All the ladies, they want a taste of my sugalumps  
Sweet sugalumps, yeah  
All the ladies, they want a taste of my sugalumps  
Sweet sugalumps, yeah

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

