

We're Back!

The Lonely Island

Hey yo, new Lonely Island. Two-thousand eleven. Let's get 'em Kiv!
Hey yo my dick don't work, that shit is soft as a pillow
My girlie lookin' at me like "you for real, dude?" Hey yo hold up, hold up. We gotta come
harder than that, yo tell 'em Andy!
I think there might be somthin' wrong with my dick
It's like a melted stick of butter, so soft that it can't feel the rubber Hey yo come on man, this is
Lonely Island, people are countin' on us
I gotta write all these motherfuckers myself (woo)
Hey yo I think I broke my dick in the sink
It's so small and ugly, all smashed and flat like it was playing rugby Hold up, hold up, this is
serious, Kiv, let 'em know
Yo for real, I suffer from stinky dick
Every time I take a piss it smells just like shit
Ha ha, yeah that's what I'm talking about
Andy, show them how it's done
My dick looks like the fat that you cut off a steak
Smashed in like my balls went 'n stepped on a rake Lonely Island, Grammy nominated, yeah.
Hit 'em again
Yo, straight out the box with my soggy little shrimp
I was a eight year old girl before the doctor found my dick We make too much money for this
shit, murder music
I shit the bed 'cause my dick played a prank on my butt (hit 'em)
Straight crept when I slept an stuck a laxative up Suppository music
What y'all know about incontinence?
I got hepatitis C from horse, but no confusion (yeah)
It wasn't from the sex, it was a blood transfusion What? Motherfucker got horse blood, what
y'all got?
I write freaky fan fiction where cartoons fuck
Got CGI Garfield lickin' Marmaduke's nuts
Whoa, I would like to see that! This is that Garfield sex music. Now y'all just showin' off.
Preach!
I got a friend named Reggie who lives down at the dump (tell 'em)
Every other week I swing by and bring him some lunch Oh! Now that just sounds nice.
Imma call it right there, game over, motherfuckers.
Lonely Island, we started this fake rap shit, the world needs us!

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>