

The Masturbation Song

What is wrong with me? I just can't believe
How every girl I meet won't go out with me
My lines are right on cue, I sport a sweet ass do
But every time they walk right through me

Won't you give me a try instead of a goodbye
I'll take you for a ride, my car is pretty fly
Don't deny me until you try me
Come along with me to my double bed and she said

You have a fucked up mind
You must think that I'm blind
Get out of my face or I'll call the police

(chorus)
Every time I fall
I just get back up and try it all over again
And I know
Even though I try real hard I can't always win
I can see that you're no help
I'll do it by myself

A dirty magazine, a little vaseline
Make sure my hand is clean, you know what I mean
I'll make the bald man cry, I need to satisfy
Cause all alone is really getting boring

Charge my cell phone, splash on cheap cologne
Let it be known I'm going to her home
I'll give her one more shot to show her what I got
Does she want it or not
Then she says to me again

You have a fucked up mind
You must think that I'm blind
Get out of my face or I'll call the police

(repeat chorus)

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Ricky Moreno
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Completed in Las Vegas, Nevada*