

# Fifth Season, Funkapuss

Standing in a sentence and my mouth has run away  
Feeling something coming and its throbbing all the way  
I gotta sit down I got overwhelmed  
I hope no one is looking cause my johnson's big and swelled  
It happened one time last year in the park  
Careful not to move cause it might provoke a spark

I feel something coming over me  
It's something kinda good  
It's something kinda strange  
I feel something coming over me, yeah

I wonder if she knows what's going on in my pants  
I wonder if she knew would she come grab it with her hands  
There's only one way I felt strange that day anyway  
Took one deep breathe pulled them down and then I screamed her name

I feel something coming over me  
It's something kinda good  
It's something kinda strange  
I feel something coming over me, yeah

Standing in a sentence and my mouth has run away  
Feeling something coming and its throbbing all the way  
It wasn't so good it wasn't so smart  
She sunk her teeth and then I screamed and since she broke my heart

I feel something coming over me  
It's something kinda good  
It's something kinda strange  
I feel something coming over me