

Dear Penis - Rodney Carrington

D G A D
Dear Penis, I don't thing I like you any more,
G A D
You used to watch me shave, now all you do is stare at the floor,
G A D
Oh dear penis, I don't like you any more.
G A D
It used to be you and me, a paper towel and a dirty magazine,
G A D
That's all we needed, to get by.
G A D
D
Now is seems things have changed, and I think
that you're the one to blame dear penis
A D
I don't like you any more.

D G A D
He Says, Dear Rodney I don't think I like you any more,
G A D
Cause when you get to drinking, you put me places I've never been before.
G A D
Dear Rodney I don't like you any more.

G A D
Why can't get a grip on our man to hand relationship,
G A D
Come to terms with truly how we feel.
G A D G