

## 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