

Circumcision Blues

Hey let me tell you about a man, mind: it's strictly confidential that that man was me
So we have this man, we have a woman, and something to happen that didn't happen at last
You now surely know, or maybe just guess that the thing to happen was about sex

He had a dick, he had a cock, but, unfortunately, it wasn't hard as a rock

But he tried to, and he tried to and he tried to make it making nothing at all

So, you know, the girl examined the cock on and on and said "there's something wrong"

His reaction was "Why do you say that? It can actually work, it might just be tired or something"

But even saying those foolish things the man knew that his un-fucking dick didn't look ok

"Your mind is not enough, your fingers are not enough, your tongue is not enough too

So now let me say it will be ok, but you got something to do

Get a doctor just to see if she or he agrees with me, for I know what's in store for you"

So you know that this poor man had just no choice if he wanted to be a man

He went to a fucking doctor who told him that he had to cut his dick,

it felt like he had to cut his hand

Of course he knew it was something for himself, for his own good and sexual ecstasy

It was for his pleasure, for his performance to be the key to good sex and the key to success

So he finally checked in for day-hospital and subjected himself to dick-surgery

He was a bit frightened of what was to come, but faithfully went through all of this

With a spike in the cock they gave him anesthesia and then they cut to make a circumcision

Then they sutured it and they send the man back to his room leaving a part of him behind

"I know all was good, I hope you feel good and your dick won't feel no sorrow

So now let me say it will be ok, just take care while you recover

Take a month or little more and if I'm gone, go find a whore and play with your dick forever"

So everybody clap your hands, clap your hands and perhaps cut your dick

Everybody clap your hands and cut your dick if you have the same problem as him

Everybody clap your hands, clap your hands and perhaps cut your dick

Everybody clap your hands, cut your dick and listen to this... guitar!

I did it at last, I paid the cost, but there is something lost: a part of me is now gone forever