Rodney Carrington – Dear penis

Dear Penis.  
I don`t think I like you anymore.  
You used to watch me shave.  
Now all you do is stare at the floor.  
Ooh dear Penis I don`t like you anymore.  
  
It used to be, you and me,...  
a paper towel and a dirty magazine.  
That`s all we needed to get by.  
Now it seems things have changed.  
And I think that you`re the one to blame.  
Dear Penis, I don`t like you anymore.  
  
He says:   
`Dear Rodney`,  
`I don`t think I like you anymore`,  
`cuz when you get to drinkin`,  
`you put me places I`ve never been before`.  
`dear Rodney, I don`t like you anymore`.  
  
Why can`t we just get a grip,  
on our man-to-hand relationship?  
And come to terms with truly how we feel.  
If we put our heads together,  
we`d just stay home forever.  
Dear Penis, I think I like you after all.  
  
`Ooh and Rodney`,   
`while you`re shaving, shave my balls`.