

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

If we put our heads together, we'd just stay home forever, dear penis,

A D

I think I like you after all.

G A D

Oh and Rodney, while your shavin, shave my balls.