

Bloodhound Gang - The Bad Touch

Album: Hooray for Boobies (1999)

C, D#, A#, G#

Sweat baby, sweat baby, sex is a Texas drought,
Me & you do the kind of stuff that only Prince would sing about,
So put your hands down my pants and I'll bet you'll feel nuts,
Yes I'm Siskel, yes I'm Ebert, & you're getting 2 thumbs up,
You've had enough, of 2 hand touch,
 you want it rough, you're out of bounds,
I want you smothered, want you covered,
 like my Waffle House hashbrowns,
Come quicker than FedEx, never reach an apex,
 like Coca Cola stock you are incline,
To make me rise one hour early just like Daylight Savings Time,

Do it now

You and me baby ain't nothin' but mammals

So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel [x2]

Getting' horny now

Love, the kind you clean up with a mop & bucket,
Like the lost catacombs of Egypt only God knows where we stuck it,
Hieroglyphics, let me be Pacific, I wanna be down in your South seas
But I got this notion that the motion of your ocean means

 Small Craft Advisory,

So if I capsize, on your thighs, high tide B-5, you sunk my battleship
Please turn me on, I'm Mister Coffee with an automatic drip,

So show me yours, I'll show you mine "Tool Time",

 you'll Lovett just like Lyle,

& then we do it doggy style so we can both watch "X-files"

Do it now

[Chorus]

[Interlude]

[Chorus]

Tablature:

Guitar/Synth Riff:

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e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----3-----3-----8-8-5-----|
A|-3--3-3-6----3-6-6---6--3-6p5h6-----8----6-6-8-6----6h8--|
E|-----6-----8-----8-----| x2

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Verse (upstrokes and downstrokes)

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      v ^ v ^ v ^ v ^ v ^ v ^ v ^ v ^ v ^ v ^ v ^ v ^ v ^ v ^
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-----|
A|-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-3-6-6-6-6-6-6-6-6-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-8-6-6-6-6-6-6-6-6-|
E|-----6-6-6-6-6-6-6-6-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-4-| x4

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