

Foot Patrol – Lyrics for *Pussyfooting*

All music by Hung Nguyen & TJ Wade)

All lyrics by Hung Nguyen except for “Stanky” & “Foot Worship Party” (Wade)

U R What U Feet

Every time I see U walking through the door
I can't help but wonder what U got in store
Every time I miss U I just smell your shoes
But it doesn't save me from them stanky feet blues

I can see U trampling on my face
U R what U feet
U aint no freak
Golden hours in the morning haze

And U know, girl you're the one for me

U R what U feet
U aint no freak

Every time I'm near U I can feel the chills
Wanna close the deal and rub them toes for real
Every time U walk away it tears me up
And your cold hearted feet could never be enough

I can see U trampling on my face
U R what U feet
U aint no freak
Golden showers in the morning haze

And U know, girl I'm the one for U

U R what U feet
U aint no freak

The toes know what U smell with your nose
Your nose knows what U spilled on your clothes

U R what U feet
U aint no freak

Dirty Digits

Dirty digits, dirty digits
I got a call from a girl named Bridget
I can smell them feet from a mile away

Dirty digits, dirty digits
I got a call from a girl named Bridget
Girl let me play with your feet all day

Dirty digits, make me fidget
I caught a cold from a girl named Bridget
I can smell them feet from a mile away

Dirty digits, make me fidget
I caught a cold from a girl named Bridget
Girl let me play with your feet all day

Feet don't fail me now

Dirty digits, dirty digits
I got a call from a girl named Bridget
I can smell them feet from a mile away

Dirty digits, make me fidget
I knew I had to pay this girl a visit
Girl let me play with those feet all day

And maybe you can make this cold go away

Feet don't fail me now

Pussyfooting

I don't hide my desire for feet
I'm all about it
It's too strong to tip toe around
I can't deny it

Pussyfoot
Pussyfooting in your booger pudding
Pussyfoot

When I hear those high heels coming
I get excited
The foot fiend in me comes on out
I got foot fever
Pussyfoot
Pussyfooting in your booger pudding
Pussyfoot

Free your feet and your toes will follow
No doubt about it
Show the way with the funk of feet
You're gonna like it

Two of Every Kind

Two of every kind of feet
Fat feet, skinny feet, short feet, long feet
Tall feet, small feet, I'm talking all kind of feet

Two of every kind of feet
Clean feet, dirty feet, sweaty feet, smelly feet
Soft feet, rough feet, I'm talking all kind of feet

Two of every kind of f.e.e.t.
That's what I'm looking for

Mudslide

Get on the good foot and get your groove on
But you can't do nothing if you got your shoes on
Slide off them laces and let them toes breathe
It's ok with me if they smell like rotten cheese

The rain has stopped, the trampling can begin
Get your feet all muddy, up to your dirty shins
I got a dance that all of us can do
Just slide around the mud like a jiving dancing fool

Do the mudslide
Slide your feet from side to side

Pick up your left foot, and slide it to your right foot
Pick up your right foot, and slide it to your left foot
Pick up your left foot, and shake it all about
Pick up your right foot, and shake it with a shout

Do the mudslide
Slide your feet from side to side

Funion Bunyuns

I like Funion Bunyuns, yes I eat them off my plate
With lots and lots of toe cheese please, I do not hesitate

From the makers of frito pie, comes Funion Bunyuns
Made from real corns, available now

Also available, Foot Patroleum Jelly

Welcome Me

Baby I've been digging you for quite a while
You got the flavor that makes me want to smile

Maybe I can get with that
Show you my toys and my mac attack

Say that you could be the one
To spoil me with that laughing tickling fun

I'll tell you what you ought to do
You could welcome me with open toe shoes

Welcome me with open toe shoes

I'm a simple man who don't ask for much
Just three square meals and some feet to touch

Should I just come right on out
And show you what the foot it's all about

Doctor of the foot funk fever
I can go much more I can go much deeper

I'll tell you what you ought to do
You must welcome me with open toe shoes

Welcome me with open toe shoes

Work it, turn it, work it, work it day and night
Work it, turn it, work it, til you feel alright

At the end of the day when I come home to you
You must welcome me with open toe shoes

A Foot In Hand

A foot in hand is better than two in the bush

Stanky

I look for the sweaty-est, smelly-est, filthy-est, funky-est, dirty-est feet when I go to these foot parties. If I can't have it, then my day is foul. Shit you can't even get me to smile.

In the days when I was withdrawn from feet, I couldn't handle it, I went crazy for weeks
But now I get it at every show we do, and the ladies do their thing like they're supposed to do
From Goddess Athena to Gina Marie, from Mari Akita to Deena Vontese
Believe me when I say I'm the luckiest man on the planet, I laugh when I hear that you haters
can't stand it But at the end of the day, you're the one I look for, the only model that I adore
When it comes to you, can't no others compete,
nothing turns me on more than the smell of your feet

Don't wash them feet, don't wash them heels, don't wash them toes, you gotta keep them stanky

You got me going with the flip flops you wear, your feet would make any man stop and stare
I like the fact that you ain't got no pedicure, it makes me want to rub them stanky feet for sure
It's very rare the woman that I meet, doesn't think of me as just some kind of foot freak
But the fact remains that I'm a true foot lover, I ain't afraid to show it, I don't keep it under cover

Don't wash them feet, don't wash them heels, don't wash them toes, you gotta keep them stanky

Take a good look as I'm riding through the streets,
got some fine foot freaks showing off their feet
I'm giving them a good time so that they pay me,
I ain't got to worry about them trying to play me
As you know, I worship feet all my life, develop some techniques, I got my shrimp game tight
If foot worship was a class, then I would make all A's.
My reward; boning my teacher in the hall ways
After school I act a fool, straighten it up and break all the rules
Give my ass nothing but the satisfaction, ain't no time for the bullshit, skip the slacking
Give me your feet so I can smell them and lick them and kiss them,
tickle the bottoms and wet your toes with jism
Every time I'm with you, you bring out the freak in me, so be a good girl and show me them feet

Don't wash them feet, don't wash them heels, don't wash them toes, you gotta keep them stanky

Raw Footage

Turn on your camera baby, let's make a little flick
Intense foot worship action is what I'd like to get
You got the baddest feet a brother ever seen
Size 10 soft and smooth, just like a true foot queen

Raw footage, foot sex

Don't worry about them lights, cause it's just you and me
When you hear the word action, we'll make the hottest scene
You got the kind of feet that are so hard to find
Producers knock on your door to have you blow their minds

Camel Toe

Out on the prowl with some feet on my mind
You're looking good baby, you're looking good baby
I came across an image of a foot on a sign
What did it tell you, what did it tell you
Next thing you know I'm knee deep in sand
Shouldn't have gone that way, shouldn't have gone that way
A hot babe appeared with her foot in my hands
What did she tell you, what did she tell you

Ride my camel toe, ride it all night
Save me a spot on your magic carpet ride

Erotic camel rides never felt this good
Gotta hump the camel, Gotta hump the camel
In a place with no water where a lake once stood
Out in the desert, this hot steamy desert
You can search for buried treasure all your life
Looking for some booty, looking for some booty
I'd rather spend my time on this funky camel ride
Take me to Mecca, all the way to Mecca

Foot Worship Party

It's a foot worship party, act like you know
If you ain't down with feet, you gots to go

I heard there was a foot fetish girl
Fine and petite
It doesn't matter what shoes she wears
As long as she has feet
You may think I'm a loser
You may think I'm a creep
But at the end of the day
I'm all about feet

Cause it's a foot worship party, act like you know
If you ain't down with feet, you gots to go

I heard there was a foot fetish girl
That really don't care
Her personality is so cool
She's nowhere near a square
She sees it as an outlet
What? Me rubbing on her feet
But at the end of the day
I got her stanky foot in my hands