

# DICKY RUBBER

(Tune: Rubber Ducky)

*Revised lyrics © Paul Finkleman*

Dicky Rubber, you're the one. You make sex a lot less fun.  
Dicky Rubber, I'm not really fond of you. Vo-vo-de-o

Dicky Rubber, on my pole, you're effective birth control, 'cause,  
Dicky Rubber, I tend to go limp with you.

Every time that I  
stop to put on my rubber,  
my dicky just turns into a  
floppy bundle of blubber.  
And that turns off my lover!

When I pull you off my cue, you take half my hairs with you!  
Dicky Rubber, I'm not really fond of you!

Dicky Rubber, you're the one. You make sex a lot less fun.  
Dicky Rubber, I'm not really fond of you. Vo-vo-de-o

Dicky Rubber, you suffice, as a birth control device, 'cause,  
Dicky Rubber, I tend to go limp with you.

Every time that I  
stop to put on my rubber . . .  
my dicky just turns into a  
floppy bundle of  
blubber . . . floundering like flubbbbbbberrr!

I admit that you prevent my tadpoles from being sent, but  
Dicky Rubber, I'm not really fond of...

Dicky Rubber, you smell really strong of...  
Dicky Rubber, I'm not really fond of you!