

Tangerine

A bawdy song by Peter Brunette

1. Tangerine is my baby, I'm crazy 'bout Tangerine.
Tangerine is my baby, I'm crazy 'bout Tangerine.
When I give her a squeeze, she's so juicy. You know what I mean.

2. Well, I met her on Friday, by Saturday we were shacked up.
I met her on Friday, by Saturday we were shacked up.
Now in case I get thirsty, there's Tangerine juice in my cup.

3. Well, she's sweeter than orange and tangier than lemonade.
She's sweeter than orange and tangier than lemonade,
And her pair of ripe grapefruits put all other gals in the shade.

4. *Repeat Verse 1.*