

Tyrannosaurus Sex

Tyrannosaurus Sex

Think about it!

Tyrannosaurus Sex

Don't ya wanna shout it?

Tyrannosaurus Sex

Imagine, if you can, all the

gruntin' and groanin'

in Dinoland.

Tyrannosaurus Sex

Think about it!

Tyrannosaurus Sex

They couldn't a-done without it.

A top predator has to be a reproducer.

Did the gals chase after Rex,

or did he have to seduce her?

Tyrannosaurus Sex

You know they must a-done it.

Tyrannosaurus foreplay.

Ya wonder how they begun it.

Di he strut, did he stomp?

Did she wiggle dino rump?

Did he hoot? Did she holler?

Did he chase? Or did she foller?

Tyrannosaurus Sex

What about those jaws?

Did he grab her with his teeth?

Or with those little-bitty paws?

Did he bite her on the neck?

Did he nibble on her fender?

Was it crude? Was it rough?

Was it sweet? Was it tender?

Tyrannosaurus Sex
What about the sound?
Roaring and groaning
and thrashing around.
They did it n the plains.
They did it in the forest.
Hallelujah!
A Tyrannosaurus Chorus!

Tyrannosaurus Sex
Imagine the positions.
Tyrannosaurus Sex
They had no inhibitions.
If they'd a-wrote a book
and left a copy for us,
I think they would-a called it
The Kama-Sutrasaurus!