

Chinese Food Is Better Than Sex

I've come to a theory that may perplex
I think Chinese food is better than sex

I'd rather be alone every night in my little coop
Watching DVDs and eating wonton soup

I'm through trying to meet all these stuck-up dumb chicks
I'd rather eat steamed dumplings with a pair of sticks

After sex, the girls always want to cuddle and talk
It's so annoying
Unlike moo shu pork

It's not worth wining and dining broads just to get some nookie
I think I read that once in a fortune cookie

I gave up trying to find a girl who is pretty and nice
Instead I spend my nights with young chow fried rice

I suppose I could settle for a girl who is overweight and plain
But I'd much rather settle for a quart of chicken chow mein

Some say Chinese food has too much MSG and salt
But I can't get laid and hey, that's not my fault

Girls complain and bitch and have a period to boot
Who needs that?
Besides, that delivery boy is just so cute

A half hour later I may be hungry once more
But that is what the good lord gave us leftovers for

I could reheat some lo mein but I would be remiss
It tastes so damn good cold,
I think I'll just eat it like this

In the morning it's so nice when leftover egg young greets ya
I have it for breakfast because I have no leftover pizza

You gotta buy women gifts and listen to their lip
All I have to do is give that delivery boy a tip

God taking a rib from Adam to make Eve is a quaint old story
But I'd rather eat spare ribs in all their glory

I suppose without Chinese food, I'd be much thinner
But what would I do once a year for my Jewish Christmas dinner?

So I guess I'll be alone and without vagina
But I don't mind as long as I have my cuisine from China

Yes, it's a theory that may make some vex
But I think Chinese food is better than sex

– Brian Scott Mednick