

flovilla Thatch Vs. the Virile Garbageman

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

Listen to me baby, i'm tired of talkin' to myself
You've got a pair of jungle drums on you
Oh and what a nasty mix 42-24-36
When you drop dem bombshells the blood goes right out of my brain Now's the time to work the hump
Let's make them bubbles bump (x3)
Now's the time to work the hump
Let's dump the sump pump Hey girl i'm talkin' to you
2 is the number of the voodoo that you do
My kinky twinkie is black and blue
Your pointer sisters are just too good to be true She's got the hump
Ain't talkin' bout your rump
The vicious double bump
Your busy front is pumpin' up my bass
Got the hump
Clock dem mothers jump
De bump that really thump
Your busy front is jammin' in my face Turn those mutha's out (x4) Holy toledo, twin torpedos,
My cub scout pitched a tent in my speedo's
I squirt dessert and flirt with skirt
And rub my genie in the lamp until my fingers hurt Cross your heart you're goin' strapless?
That's a pretty pearl necklace
Drop your record on my needle
Stick your head between my speakers
You remind me of my mommy
Can you use a melon baller?
That's an awfully large pastrami
I'm a 1-900 caller Flovilla
Oo - Oo - Oo
I'm your virile garbageman She's got the hump
Ain't talkin' bout your rump
Dat vicious double bump
Your busy front is pumpin' up my bass
Got the hump
Clock dem mothers jump
De bump dat really thump
Your busy front is jammin' in my face Turn those mutha's out (x3)
Good God!
Turn those mutha's out!

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