Bobby Brown

Caballero Reynaldo

Hey there, people, I'm Bobby Brown They say I'm the cutest boy in town My car is fast, my teeth is shiney I tell all the girls they can kiss my heinie Here I am at a famous school I'm dressin' sharp 'n I'm actin' cool I got a cheerleader here wants to help with my paper Let her do all the work 'n' maybe later I'll rape her

> Oh God I am the American dream I do not think I'm too extreme An' I'm a handsome sonofabitch I'm gonna get a good job 'n' be real rich

> > (get a good, get a good, get a good, get a good job)

Women's liberation Came creepin' across the nation I tell you people I was not ready When I f**** this d**e by the name of Freddie She made a little speech then, Aw, she tried to make me say "when" She had my balls in a vice, but she left the d*** I guess it's still hooked on, but now it shoots too quick

> Oh God I am the American dream But now I smell like vaseline An' I'm a miserable sonofabitch Am I a boy or a lady? I don't know which

> > (I wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder, wonder)

So I went out 'n' bought me a leisure suit I jingle my change, but I'm still kinda cute Got a job doin' radio promo An' none of the jocks can even tell I'm a homo Eventually me 'n' a friend Sorta drifted along into S&M I can take about an hour on the tower of power 'Long as I gets a little golden shower

Oh God I am the American dream With a spindle up my butt till it makes me scream And I'll do anything to get ahead I lay awake night's sayin', "Thank you, Fred!" Oh god, Oh god, I'm so fantastic! Thanks to Freddie, I'm a sexual spastic And my name is Bobby Brown Watch me now, I'm goin' down, And my name is Bobby Brown Watch me now I'm goin' down, ect.

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