

Wang Dang Sweet Poontang

[Ted Nugent](#)

Wang dang sweet poontang
Wang dang sweet poontang That Nadine, what a teenage queen
She lookin' so clean
Especially down in between
What I like She come to town, she be foolin' around
A puttin' me down as a rock and roll clown
It's all right Wang dang sweet poontang
Wang dang sweet poontang Wang dang, what a sweet poontang
A shakin' my thang, as a rang
A dang, dang, in the bell, oh baby She's so sweet when she yanks on my meat
But down on the street, you know she can't be beat
What the hell Wang dang sweet poontang
Wang dang sweet poontang Alright baby, you see what I've got here in my hands
I've got it right in my hands, this is for you, baby
I think I am gonna yank, on a wanton, look out Wang dang, what a sweet poontang
A shakin' my thang, as a rang
A dang, dang, in the bell She's so sweet when she yanks on my meat
But down on the street, you know she can't be beat
What the hell

Songwriters

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