The Joker

F.L.G.

Some people call me the space cowboy
Some people call me the gangster of love, yeah
Some people walking round calling me Maurice
Cause I speak of the pompitous of love
People talk about me, baby (People talk about me, bad to)
They say I'm doin' you wrong, (doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong)
Well, don't let that worry you baby (oh baby ....)
Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home
(Everybody Singing Along)
Cause I'm a picker
I'm a grinner
I'm a lover
And I'm a sinner
I play the music in the sun
I'm a joker
I'm a smoker
I'm a midnight talker
I give my lovin' on the run
You're the cutest thing
That I ever did see
I really love your peaches
I want to shake your tree
Lovey-dovey, dovey-lovey, dovey all the time
Ooo-eee baby, I'm gonna show you a good time babe
Cause I'm a picker
I'm a grinner
I'm a lover
And I'm a sinner

I play the music in the sun
I'm a joker
I'm a smoker
I'm a midnight toker
I sure don't want to hurt no one
Come on and follow me
You know I really want you for your company
Even though I'm attached to you physically
My computer mechanism wants you mentally
(Shoo be doo be doo shoo be)

You know I really want you for your company
(Shoo be doo be doo doo be)
My computer mechanism wants you mentally
People keep talking about me like a low down dog (like a low life dog)
They say i'm doin ya wrong, doin ya wrong (doin ya wrong)
Well don't you know, don't you worry bout a thing pretty mama
Cause i'm right here, right here, right here singing along
Cause I'm a picker
I'm a grinner
I'm a lover
And I'm a sinner
I play the music in the sun
I'm a joker
I'm a smoker
an I'm a fa shizzile dizzile ma nizzle fizzle bizzle
I give my lovin' on the run

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