

# Son of Suzy Creamcheese

## The Mothers of Invention

Suzy Creamcheese, Oh, mama, now  
What's got into ya? Suzy you were such a sweetie  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Once you were my one and only  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Blow your mind on too much Kool-aid  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Took my stash and left me lonely  
Yeah, yeah, yeah Suzy Creamcheese, Oh, baby, now  
What's got into ya?  
Suzy Creamcheese, Oh, mama, now  
What's got into ya? Got to find my Suzy Creamcheese  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Think I'll go and start my car  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Really dig her, she's so freaky  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Heard The Heat knows where you are  
Yeah, yeah, yeah Suzy Creamcheese, Oh, baby, now  
What's got into ya?  
Suzy Creamcheese, Oh, mama, now  
What's got into ya? Cruised the Strip and went to Canter's  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Suzy Creamcheese, please come home  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Vito said she split for Berkeley  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Protest-marching Styrofoam  
Yeah, yeah, yeah Suzy Creamcheese, Oh, baby, now  
What's got into ya?  
Suzy Creamcheese, Oh, mama, now  
What's got into ya?

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