

Coo Coo Ca Choo

Bloodhound Gang

Coo coo ca choo baby you that's what you are
You are a Hollywood star you're the high priestess by far
And you know this tune's for you we call it, "Coo Coo Ca Choo"
And it's a very brief description of the things we could do to you
{You're body is incredible} So you were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, coo coo ca choo
You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo now what ya gonna do? You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, coo coo ca choo
You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo now what ya gonna do? Oil me up quick Ms. Daisy before I'm lubing up your tailpipe
Or the bedposts will be a knocking and
A knocking 'til the break of light
Raised and dazed in a million and one ways
Like a Morton coffee roll I want you hot and glazed So you're not the real thing baby you're Parkay you're not
butter,
You're gonna have to get you home and lube you up with Fluffernutter
Scope it, scope it, baby looking so fit
Playing games and laying dames you know I know you know it
Now you're quick to get the condom that Jimmy's gonna fit too snug
Lean you against the fire place and ride you on the bear skin rug Chow down my ding dong come and sing along
Slip a grip around my tip and then you'll be my Klingon
Now in my sweat pants you're gonna see my erection
Ooh oh pick a de pop pop perfection
Umpla dumpla dippede dee do
'Cause I'd never leave the house if mommy looked like you You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, coo coo ca choo
You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, now what ya gonna do? You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, coo coo ca choo
You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, now what ya gonna do? Butter up butter cup, did ya really think
It'd really last that long
My attention span hitches and when
You wake up you know that I'll be gone
Cocoa butter beach blonde wearing that thin thong
You know I got a thing for you it's only an inch long
Picking up your signals like a TV station
I'm looking for the channel to have immoral applications

Looking so fine Cosmo behind
Fermentation of time like Riunite wine
So I'm bubbling and steaming like an active volcano
I think I clogged up all your pipes get yourself some Draino I get annoyed 'cause I can't avoid
Baby sounding like a mongoloid
I got the skills to keep ya busy all night
If you do not bite I hope you blow like dynamite
Happy Thanksgiving, would you like a little white meat?
I'll stuff my butter balls then you can eat So you were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, coo coo ca choo
You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, now what ya gonna do? You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, coo coo ca choo
You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, now what ya gonna do? Now you were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, coo coo ca choo
You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, now what ya gonna do? Now you were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, coo coo ca choo
You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, now what ya gonna do? You were looking at me
You were looking at me

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>