Bobby Kennedy

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

They pumped out his stomach thirty barbie heads For deb, he made it rain for deb Lives on sugar packets and moldy dumpster bread He's rockin' out, he's passed out in his chair Using a calculator he made it rain for deb With deadly kung fu action, he's killin' gooks in his head Four dimensions, the black box, they put in his brain -- for you Girl, he was wigglin' one-hundred percent of his hair -- over there They found it half eaten rolled up in a persian rug Four dimensions, the black box, they put in his brain He had a mongrel puppy, always smeared with mud Girl, he was wigglin' 100% of his hair -- over there He's rockin' out, he's passed out in his chair

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