

Shakedown

Popa Chubby

I used to get sick with solitude
I was always better in the multitude
But now I like it up here all alone in my ivory tower
 Hi ho at the end of my rope
 I watch it all through a telescope
I think, I'd have a better chance to see the Pope
I get so bored with his shtick and his mini minute dick
 And all his high and mighty shit, I'm a witch
Well, well, well a wish wanna throw it in a ditch
 I'm concentratin' on the big laugh
 You just acting like that damn old riff raff
 Shakedown baby
 I don't wanna have to see
What you got hidin' in your body cavity?
 Shakedown baby
 I don't wanna have to see
What you got hidin' in your body cavity?
 Shakedown baby
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 Shakedown baby
 I don't wanna have to see
What you got hidin' in your body cavity?
 I'm so sick of your Jersey rap
 Your slab rat white as a tic-tac
 Why don't you take a dirt nap
You make me laugh and I know who I'm laughin' at
 Big Jersey hoo-haa
 Like your style, like your freedom of speech
Like your dirty thoughts, like your cream of wheat
 Tuesday is out
Never may be great, level down and read 'em
 From the garden state, this is a Jersey plate
 Saturday in pretty drivin' in the city
 Your boom is a distortion
 Your act is a contortion
 The perfume and pretension
 Your hair in invention
Ha, ha, ha the hive is hummin'
 I thought, I heard it all

But there's still more comin'
Put it in, put it in, why don't you put it in?
Put it in, put it in, why don't you put it in?
Put it in, put it in, why don't you put it in?
Put it in, put it in, why don't you put it in?
Put it in, put it in, why don't you put it in?
Put it in, put it in
Shakedown baby
I don't wanna have to see
What you got hidin' in your body cavity?
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I don't wanna have to see
What you got hidin' in your body cavity?
You said your name was what
What kind of a name is that?
Shooting past me on the turnpike
Should have told you to take a hike
But there was somethin'
I don't know what
That I guess I kind of like, that nasty attitude
Mediterranean lastitude
I guess you did give me a rush
Yeah, you gave me a thrill
Felt so hot and flushed
I even had to take a pill
And your pattern yeah, your method yeah
The way you deliver long and slow
The way you get your percussion goin'
Goin' strong and it's my turn to be blowin'
Yeah, singin' my song
You think you know me
Think again
Who's your friend?
Who put this freak flag in the mail?
Why you sending me this pig tail?
You back in jail
I got your post card sayin'
How it is in that pen your in
Signed don't forget me, lot's of love from adrenaline
Give it a rest, give it a rest

You got one dimension pure pretension

Cross the river start to shiver

Over to the big smoke, and it's no joke

I told you, one more word from you

About Jersey and you're dead

Shakedown baby

And I don't wanna have to see

What you got hidin' in your body cavity?

Shakedown baby

Shakedown baby

Shakedown baby

I don't wanna have to see

What you got hidin' in your body cavity?

Shakedown baby

I don't wanna have to see

What you got hidin' in your body cavity?

Shakedown baby

Let me lick that, uh, uh

Can I kiss that? No

Let me kiss that

Let me lick that, come on

Let me lick that

Uh, huh, it might be too sweet

It won't be too sweet

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