Bobby Brown

PÃ-Ä•a

Hey there, people, I'm Bobby Brown
They say I'm the cutest boy in town
My car is fast, my teeth is shiney
I tell all the girls they can kiss my heinie
Here I am at a famous school
I'm dressin' sharp 'n I'm actin' cool
I got a cheerleader here wants to help with my paper
Let her do all the work 'n' maybe later I'll rape her

Oh God I am the American dream
I do not think I'm too extreme
An' I'm a handsome sonofabitch
I'm gonna get a good job 'n' be real rich

(get a good,
get a good,
get a good,
get a good job)

Women's liberation
Came creepin' across the nation
I tell you people I was not ready
When I f***** this d**e by the name of Freddie
She made a little speech then,
Aw, she tried to make me say "when"
She had my balls in a vice, but she left the d***
I guess it's still hooked on, but now it shoots too quick

Oh God I am the American dream
But now I smell like vaseline
An' I'm a miserable sonofabitch
Am I a boy or a lady? I don't know which

(I wonder, wonder,
wonder, wonder)

So I went out 'n' bought me a leisure suit
I jingle my change, but I'm still kinda cute
Got a job doin' radio promo
An' none of the jocks can even tell I'm a homo

Eventually me 'n' a friend
Sorta drifted along into S&M
I can take about an hour on the tower of power
'Long as I gets a little golden shower

Oh God I am the American dream
With a spindle up my butt till it makes me scream
And I'll do anything to get ahead
I lay awake night's sayin', "Thank you, Fred!"
Oh god, Oh god, I'm so fantastic!
Thanks to Freddie, I'm a sexual spastic
And my name is Bobby Brown
Watch me now, I'm goin' down,
And my name is Bobby Brown
Watch me now I'm goin' down, ect.

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