dirty Mutha Fuzz

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I thought I was bad thought l'ze a kickn' stud
I thought I had a knockn' stroll
I caught a momma glidin' through the alley
A big pink pussycat she said ";Meow";
She said her name was Tammy
And her sugar hills worked the cure
I came to her in jammies
And I left so-phista-matureDirty Mutha FuzzWell the next day I hung over
My head still hurt like hell
I begged to her have mercy
But she pounded on me just like a nail
She unwrapped all by chocolates
I opened up all her cans
She spread herself out like a banquet and said
";I'm gonna punish you my man";Dirty Mutha FuzzI got my fine sexy sheba here
She only smokes the peckerilla
It's like we're chillin' down in Graceland
She's Elvis - I'm Priscilla
Dirty, yeah she loves you Dirty Mutha Fuzz
She's built like a candy store and Lord I ate too much
Dirty, she's got the velvety hand cuffs
I tell ya fellas I got whip marks on my butt
Dirty, yea my tickle turned into a scream
I tasted the cool whip and produced my whip cream
Little Orphan Annie's got on red stiletto heels
She said, ";You love it, you love it,
Just gaze up at me as you kneel";When she went for the whip fellas
A chill went down my spine
Such an innocent face
With such an evil mindI pushed the buttons on her blaster
John Coltrane began to bop
I started workin' on a solid rhythm

With horns over the top
All at once she whispered
";A little fertilizer will make it grow";
Her blubber cups bucked a blizzard
And I covered her with snowDirty Mutha FuzzDirty, yeah she loves you Dirty Mutha Fuzz
She's built like a candy store and Lord I ate too much
Dirty, she's got the velvety hand cuffs
I tell ya fellas I got whip marks on my butt
Dirty, yea my tickle turned into a scream
I tasted the cool whip and produced my whip cream
Little Orphan Annie's got on red stiletto heels
She said, ";You love it, you love it
You're not above it -- you're dirty.";

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