## **Legend In My Spare Time**

## **Bloodhound Gang**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Bloodhound Gang is here to get it on

So rock on brothers, rock on Ashes to ashes and funks to funky

Daddy Long Legs is a mean ass honky

And Jimmy Pop ain't no heiny hobbit gaybe

Ain't no big meaty chunks in my thick brown gravy'Cause I'm a Loch Ness, a Loch Ness, a Loch Ness monster Jerry's Kids are knockin' at my door, "Could you be a sponsor?"

Tiny Bubbles in my tub pull my finger Lawrence Welk

If you wanna look like Rocky Dennis better drink your milkWhen I'm feeling Oriental I gotta rub my chin

I'm gonna hold my water in like I'm Gunga Din

So have a taste of my bass 'cause the girlies got smiles

You get on my case like the Rockford FilesCrazy Eddie in the slammer 'cause he's giving it all away

John Boy in the barn with a horse in the hay

No rhyme, no reason, no job, no class

And we don't go near the ghetto 'cause they'd shoot our assGo, go, yeah, yeah, huh what?

I'm a legend in my spare time

Go, go, yeah' yeah, huh what?

I'm a legend in my spare timeGo, go, yeah, yeah, huh what?

I'm a legend in my spare time

Go, go, yeah, yeah, huh, what?

I'm a legend in my spare timeIf you ain't ever been to the suburbs

Don't you ever come to the suburbs

'Cause you wouldn't understand the suburbs'Cause I'm a huskin', a huskin' a huskin' your corn

I'm as deep as a plot to a gay porn

So uh, oh Spaghettios I forgot to hide away the body

I know that she's a hotty but damn that girl could partySo come to me momma it ain't no crime

I'm a skilled love doctor growlin', "What's your sign?"

Did the Flamin' Waffle with Ho Chi Min

Your girl's a dollar bill 'cause we don't know where she's beenJ.F.K.'s head's a puzzle and your woman needs a muzzle

Barbara Eden in the bottle and now I'm gonna guzzle

You're too what? Shy shy huh what?

Hush, hush yea? I knew why'Cause we're playing the Palladium can't get on Star Search

Daddy Legs standing tall he can do the Funky Lurch And Jimmy Jimmy Pop is short for Jimmy Jimmy Popular You know I know you know your not the tough guy That I thought you wereGo, go, yeah, yeah, huh, what?

I'm a legend in my spare time

Go, go, yeah, yeah, huh, what?

I'm a legend in my spare timeGo, go, yeah, yeah, huh what?

I'm a legend in my spare time

Go, go, yeah, yeah, huh, what?

I'm a legend in my spare time'Cause I wopbobaloobop

Ha, cha, cha, chatch

Come lick my balls

Vive la my crotch'Cause your daddy thinks I'm lazy, your momma thinks I'm crazy

But neither of them know that you are carrying my baby

And I'm the Amos, I'm the Andy, I'm the sticky Aunt Jemammy

I gave you mouth to mouth like Resuscitation AnnieIt takes two of us to do this like Dean Martin Jerry Lewis

And your throat is swollen gloryholen' ya blew us

George Burns' pacemaker beats steady slow and low

That's why we got more hits then a dealer at a Dead showGo, go, yeah yeah, huh what?

I'm a legend in my spare time Go, go, yeah yeah, huh what? I'm a legend in my spare time Go, go, yeah yeah, huh what? I'm a legend in my spare time

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