Equus

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

Hit me baby, get me sprung
Get the straitjacket off your tongue Your banana, my taboo
Get to freakin' with your hide
Make me seek a parabolic glide
Get me soakin' tired funk it to you
'Cause I'm with ya and I'll back ya and I shot the dog that's comin' at ya and I shout
Hey what's that say
The same old shitiness is on its way
Like two cue balls in a sock
I been waitin' for you to knock
And bust me out a solid rock
Squirmy wormin' through my skull
Made an ashtray out of my soul
Needle skippin' in this cosmonaughty groove I hate the same old shit
It's just the same old shit
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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