Cherry Poppin' Daddies, Dirty Mutha Fuzz

I thought I was bad thought I'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-mature

Dirty Mutha Fuzz

Well 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 Fuzz

I 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 mind

I 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 snow

Dirty Mutha Fuzz

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 You're not above it -- you're dirty."