

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

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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."