

Cherry Poppin' Daddies, Here Comes The Snake

Here comes the snake and he circles your leg
He comes to play and make your body parts shake, baby
He comes swervin' down your hall
It'll feel so good when he gives it his all

He's like a jail and you need an escape
Want you to come get a file in your cake
I know he did you wrong
And I'm here to give ya what you wanted all along

Here comes the snake

Yes, I believe but I'd rather not pray
What I believe in I'd rather not say, baby
Did your God show you the door?
Well, I'm here to eat your apple to the core

Here comes the snake
Here comes the snake
Here comes the snake

Here comes the snake
Here comes the snake
Here comes the snake

Here comes the snake
Here comes the snake
I'm comin' to getcha