

Cherry Poppin' Daddies, Mister White Keys

He's a friend to all the stars
Made a fortune selling cars
Not beyond a little sleaze
He's Mister White Keys

Wifey loves the tannin' booth
Just a little altered truth
Made America's Who's Who
If he can do it so can you

Sheltered in tax brackets
Higher than an angel's cloud
Pontificates on rackets
And cheats on his wife with his pals

Once he met a musician
Shook his hand like a soul man
Not a lot like you or me
He's Mister White Keys!

He climbs into Daddy's Benz
And goes collecting the rents
Of those welfare cheats

A lot of trouble when he tries to find the beat
He dances like a shovel with a couple left feet
He said he'd rather own the whole damn town
Than be graceful or be well-endowed (wow!)

He exaggerates a bit
Foot and a mouth a perfect fit
He's the one who tried the cheese
He's Mister White Keys

I feel sorry for the guy
Laughin' when I see his schtick
All that poor bastard wanted
Was to make it with the beautiful chicks
But that don't excuse the prick!

He's Mister White Keys
He's Mister White Keys
He's Mister White Keys
Hey!

He's Mister White Keys
He's Mister White Keys
He's Mister White Keys
Hey!

He's Mister White Keys
He's Mister White Keys
He's Mister White Keys
Hey!

He climbs into Daddy's Benz
And goes collecting the rents
Of those welfare cheats