

# Nine Pound Hammer, Shakey Puddin'

When I was 10, froggy 'n' bad, the first taste of puddin' I ever had, my sister's friend, sweet little Su

C'mon gimme some of that shakey puddin', cause it's so doggone good.  
You know I love your lovin', honeywouldn't quit you if I could.

Well I was raised a little cad, with a stack of Playboys my daddy had,  
soon I was on the road to sin.  
Some Catholic girls liked to play along, sneakin' out to Van Halen songs.  
That began my life-long binge.  
I thought about a normal life, instead of runnin' around half the night,  
takin' someone to slow me down.  
I could be some girl's Mister Right, settle down, three kids and a wife,  
that really don't sound so bad.

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