

# Nutty Boys, You Got It!

(Thompson/Foreman)

I awoke to find the hasty trick

Had rubbed up a mark in purple lipstick

(You got it ! You got it !)

She whipped my brain from between my legs

Docile shockwaves zapped through my head

(You got it ! You got it !)

Then thundered off with my stingray around her

But she won't get far I've finally found out

(You got it ! You got it !)

I'll seek high pray to God follow the dice

No matter what the odds assume the part of Pepe le pew

All my life that's not a hard tune to presume

Should I find her with another man I'll try hard to understand

I'll help the client out and through the door

Throw him down the lift shaft of the thirteenth floor

(Aaaaaaaaaaaaaarrrrrrrrrrrrrgggggggggggghhhhhhhhhhhh !)

(You got it ! You got it ! You got it ! You got it !)

I've got the times and the places all the different faces

All the misdemeanours to take you to the cleaners

And should I do I'll run you through !!!!!!!!!!!!!

Highjack my load sped off with my lust

Jack-knifed my function I couldn't see her for dust

(You got it ! You got it !)

Make no mistake the smile upon her face as she said grace

Tiptoeing up and down my backbone she hit a home run

I'll seek high pray to God follow the dice

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Should I find her with another man I'll try hard to understand

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(Aaaaaaaaaaaaaarrrrrrrrrrrrrgggggggggggghhhhhhhhhhhh !)

(You got it ! You got it !)

She whipped my brain from between my legs

Docile shockwaves zapped through my head

(You got it ! You got it !)

Make no mistake the smile upon her face as she said grace

Tiptoeing up and down my backbone looks like we hit a home run