

# Bloodhound Gang, Mama Say

It Goes One Two Three When I'm Kicking Funky Lyrics  
I'm Busting Up Vocabulary I Want You All To Hear It  
I'm Busting Up The Rhythm And I'm Busting Up The Rhyme  
Kicking Down The Stop Posts Cause I Wanna Kicks The Time  
I'm Digging Down Some Knowledge Cause You Know I Never Hide It  
I'm Pulling Down Your Panties Cause I Want To Get Inside 'Em  
Like A Boa A Boa A Boa Constrictor  
Gonna Drop Off Your Drawers Shoot Straight For Your Sphincter  
I Could Roll My Rhymes But I Would Be Faking  
Jimmy Jimmy Pop Is Not Jamaican  
J I Double M Y Pop Go  
I Run The Show Like Don Pardo  
With A Bugaloo Bee On The Beboo Tip  
My Hit Will Make You Trip Cause I'm Quadradipped  
I'll Do The Popeye Pluto I'll Freak The Funkfazooto  
Not Latino What I Mean Though Fuzzy Dice Like Menudo  
Rubber Baby Buggy's Bumpers  
Punky's Brewsters Now I Hump Her  
With My Itsy Bitsy Teeny Weenie Shrunken Small White Peenie  
So Rinse Spit Swallow Brain Blank Kinda Hollow  
Not To Deep Leap Wow Oh Kinda Shallow  
Cause We're In Your Face Like Ed Gein  
Purple Rain Purple Rain  
Mama Say Mama Sa Mama Cu Sa  
Mama Say Mama Sa Mama Cu Sa  
Naughty By Nature And White By Choice  
And The Sound Of My Voice Makes Your Panties Moist  
Cause I'm Finger Lickin Happy Like A Gay Proctologist  
So Like A Dyke With Hollow Tits I'll Rip The Mike With Hollow Tips  
Yeah He's In Control Like Sherman Potter  
And I Got More Balls Than The Harlem Globetrotters  
Jimmy Pop Jimmy Pop Rah Rah Rah  
Mama Say Mama Sa Mama Cu Sa  
So Now I'm Floating Out The Pipes Like A Village People Sump Pump  
Always Take A Swallow Cause You Know I Never Get Enough  
So Batter Up Bruce Banner If You Think You're Going Measure Up  
Can't Be The Top Dog Gotta Be The Scooby Pup  
Step To The Bass Drum Always Gotta Have Fun  
If You Add Two Halves You'll Always Get The Total Sum  
My Steps Are Correct And My Mike Is Always Checked  
And When A Punk Is In Effect You Know He's Gonna Get Wrecked  
I Don't Want To Start No Blasphemous Rumors  
But I Think That Sinbad's Got A Lousy Sense Of Humor  
Little Children Unattended Better Get My Poison Candy  
Don't Care About Y'all As Long As We Feel Dandy  
And I Get The Poon From Judy Blume  
Mr Hoopers Dead So Won't You Give Me His Broom  
So Come On Chickey Baby Let's Go Make Some Noise  
What? No I'm Not The Guy From The Beastie Boys  
Mama Say Mama Sa Mama Cu Sa  
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