

# Cherry Poppin' Daddies, Bobby Kennedy

They pumped out his stomach thirty Barbie heads  
Using a calculator he made it rain for Deb  
For Deb, he made it rain for Deb  
Lives on sugar packets and moldy dumpster bread  
With deadly Kung Fu action, he's killin' Gooks in his head  
He's rockin' out, he's passed out in his chair  
Girl, he was wigglin' one-hundred percent of his hair -- over there  
Four dimensions, the black box, they put in his brain -- for you  
He had a mongrel puppy, always smeared with mud  
They found it half eaten rolled up in a Persian rug  
He's rockin' out, he's passed out in his chair  
Girl, he was wigglin' 100% of his hair -- over there  
Four dimensions, the black box, they put in his brain