

# Cherry Poppin' Daddies, Mr. White Keys

Cherry Poppin' Daddies  
Rapid City Muscle Car  
Mr. White Keys  
He's a friend to all the stars  
Made a fortune selling cars  
Not beyond a little sleaze  
He's mr. white keys

Wifey loves the tanning booth  
Just a little altered truth  
Made america's who's who  
If he could do it so could 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 mr. 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  
He exaggerates a bit  
Foot and mouth a perfect fit  
He's the one who tried the cheese  
He's mr. white keys

I feel sorry for the guy  
I laugh when i see his shtick  
All that poor bastard wanted  
Was to make it with the beautiful chicks  
But that don't excuse the prick  
He's mr. white keys  
He climbs into daddy's benz and goes  
Collecting the rents of those welfare cheats