

# Princess Superstar, Kool Keith's Ass

(C. Kirschner)

Produced by Curtis Curtis and Concetta (BMI)

With Kool Keith Girl: Irina.

Bass: Walter Sipser Shaker/Digital Scratching: Curtis

Drums/Keys: Curtis Curtis and Concetta

I've been thinking about Kool Keith's ass for a long time now  
Thinkin about how I gotta get out find out where he hangs out with his pants down  
I know he likes porno stacks and cable, mentally unstable  
But that's ok I'll cook dinner then make him dance naked while I medicate  
him and clean off the kitchen table  
He lives in LA I hate it there but I got big blonde hair so I'll fit in,  
visit my Grandma, play her my new CD  
And then from there go to Burbank, sit in the studio audience of Jeopardy,  
make Keith take me to  
Universal Studios, Disneyland, Viper Room, then he'll get in bed with me  
I mean, the guy needs a little therapy.  
"It depends how much you're willing to destroy my career"  
Ha! That's what he says to me? How ya gonna say that Mr. Dr. Doom insane  
rat sandwich Dr. Octagynocologist Obscenity  
Now he's on Columbia Records I hope it doesn't wreck him, maybe it's better  
for where he's headed  
There'll be more ladies, Keith's ass, I gotta defend it!  
Martial Arts Star Wars bar hoars I keep shot callers  
I sleep with all Kool Keith lyric sheets in my teddy bear in my bare arms  
I just wanna cuddle up against the bare moon, I wanna spoon  
He could sing me "Blue Flowers" in my ear, but maybe this time, it'd be in tune  
Look Keith, if you're listening send me an aol email, I'm a hot female, I  
keep it real, representin what?  
Your butt.