

Redd Kross, Peach Kelli Pop

Peach Kelli Pop, yeah yeah yeah, that's rock-n-roll now
Let's forget all, baby, that is dull now
Just let them teach you
If you don't know how
Peach Kelli Pop, yeah yeah yeah, that's rock-n-roll now
Everybody take a ride, yeah
In your mama's car
Let's go to the Troubador
Pretend we're seeing stars
Man, we're cruising Hollywood
Do you get the joke? (ha-hah-ha)
Laughing at all the assholes at the Rainbow
Flying so high on coke
What a joke wooh!

She's my Peach Kelli Pop
Baby baby baby please
Please don't stop
Peach Kelli Pop, yeah yeah yeah, that's rock-n-roll now
Let's forget all, baby, that is dull now
Just let them teach you
If you don't know how
Peach Kelli Pop, yeah yeah yeah, that's rock-n-roll now

Blonde Holland or depression cheese
What would you like to eat?
Move to Fresno, grow a mutant afro
This feels like love to me
Take a Q-Tip for a ride
In your limousine
Laughing at all the assholes at the Rainbow
Flying so high on coke
What a joke ... woow!

She's my Peach Kelli Pop
Baby baby baby please don't stop
One-Two-Three-Four

Peach Peach Peach Kelli Pop
Peach Peach Peach Kelli Pop
Peach Peach Peach Kelli Pop
Peach Kelli Pop!