

# Redd Kross, Peach Kelli Pop

Peach Kelli Pop, yeah yeah yeah, that&#039;s rock-n-roll now  
Let&#039;s forget all, baby, that is dull now  
Just let them teach you  
If you don&#039;t know how  
Peach Kelli Pop, yeah yeah yeah, that&#039;s rock-n-roll now  
Everybody take a ride, yeah  
In your mama&#039;s car  
Let&#039;s go to the Troubador  
Pretend we&#039;re seeing stars  
Man, we&#039;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&#039;s my Peach Kelli Pop  
Baby baby baby please  
Please don&#039;t stop  
Peach Kelli Pop, yeah yeah yeah, that&#039;s rock-n-roll now  
Let&#039;s forget all, baby, that is dull now  
Just let them teach you  
If you don&#039;t know how  
Peach Kelli Pop, yeah yeah yeah, that&#039;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&#039;s my Peach Kelli Pop  
Baby baby baby please don&#039;t stop  
One-Two-Three-Four

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