

# Ted Nugent, Wang Dang Sweet Poontang

That Nadine, what a teenage queen  
She come to town; she be foolin' around  
She lookin' so clean, especi'lly down in between; what I like

It's all right  
Wang Dang Sweet Poontang  
a puttin' me down as a rock-and-roll clown

Wang dang, what a sweet poontang  
a shakin' my thang as a rang-a-dang-dang in the bell  
Down on the street you know she can't be beat  
She's so sweet when she yanks on my meat  
What the hell

Wang Dang Sweet Poontang