

Venetian Princess, Tinseltown Nanny

Start:

Young lady that is not allowed
We must make Tom & Katie proud
Millions of years ago, the alien Xenu
Collected all his people, and then
He threw all around a volcano
Bringing bombs in his machines
And blew them all to smithereens!
Your dad said you must wear a blanket or an opaque veil
Over your faces so you will stay pale
You must remember, it's not funny
Stay away from where it's sunny
Or else he'll dangle you over
An eighty foot balcony
Lindsay, I think I have the best thing for you:
A Louis Vuitton chastity belt with an alcohol detector too
Now I know I have a matching muzzle
Somewhere or another, it's perfect for your big mouth mother
Break it down now!

Rap:

You know Hollywood is such a mess
All the drama goin' down with celeb train wrecks
They even stopped wearing bloomers under their dress
It makes me feel my food come up like I got acid reflux
... But suppress that thought for a minute
The ones that clean their act up and then claim that they did it
I'm the one who saved their asses all from being committed
But of course won't admit it, cause hope they'll get acquitted
The nanny, the nanny, the nanny to the stars (2x)
Lynn Spears was my client for some time
I took care of her girls
Back then in Britney's crime
But then my contract run out
She thought she'd do it herself
And know the teen is knocked up
And Britney signed up for self help
I got my work on my mind
And I ain't too hard to find
You got the dough, I got the time
And no, this ain't no nursery rhyme