

## CB's Caddy Part II

### Lucky Boys Confusion

There was this kid who lived in Naperville  
He had no money, no dollar, dollar bills  
He had a pimp caddy you know you can't blame us  
But we had to make the backseat, backseat famous  
We call him the rooster, reading Simon & Schuster  
You know your girlfriend (yeah) he probably seduced her  
One honey on his right, one honey on his left  
All the honeys left out are getting upset  
"This weekend I had Cockboy all to myself"  
Yeah right, he took a shower, in an hour, he was with someone else  
You just don't get it he'll never admit it  
Footprints on the dashboard, he hit it  
Captain Conservo left, Stubhy brought a pound  
Rolled a keg in, Otto shut it down  
Now that's CB rubbers in the trunk  
Book reading always breeding probably drunk  
Probably drunk, probably drunk  
Cockboy's probably drunk  
Probably drunk, probably drunk  
Cockboy's probably drunk