

flovilla Thatch Vs. the Virile Garbageman

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

Listen to me baby, I'm tired of talkin' to myself
You've got a pair of jungle drums on you
Oh and what a nasty mix 42-24-36
When you drop dem bombshells the blood goes
Right out of my brain

Now's the time to work the hump
Let's make them bubbles bump
Let's dump the sump pump

Hey girl I'm talkin' to you
2 is the number of the voodoo that you do
My kinky twinkie is black and blue
Your Pointer Sisters are just too good to be true
She's got the hump
Ain't talkin' bout your rump
Dat viscious double bump
Your busy front is pumpin' up my bass
Got the hump
Clock dem mothers jumps
De bump dat really thump
Your busy front is jammin' in my face

Turn those mutha's out

Holy Toledo, twin torpedos, my cub scout
Pitched a tent in my speedo's
I squirt dessert and flirt with skirt
And rub my genie in the lamp until my fingers hurt

Cross your heart you're goin' strapless?
That's a pretty pearl necklace
Drop your record on my needle
Stick my head between your speakers
You remind me of my mommy
That's an awfully large pastrami
Can you use a melon baller?
I'm a 1-900 caller

Flovilla
I'm your virile garbageman

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