

Mabel Rock

Lunachicks

You got a square necklace to hold your prayers
Ya eat all day to lose your cares
The foxiest lady that I've ever seen
And you got the right 'cause your Mabel King

Dee and Raj are by your side,
In the kitchen you run and hide
Twinkies for Ree-Run and none for you
Dee ate all the apples too

Oh that necklace will keep you sane
In your twinkie-less hour It wont forsake.
Raj's glasses don't help him see
Just on him to please you and me
Mabel King you are my savior!
Mabel King I'll be your slave
Wait on you foot and hand
Shout It out loud all over the land

Chorus

Mabel King, You are the Queen
The hottest babe on the 70's scene
With that square necklace that you wear
And you foxy buffant hair
You could have been a school aide instead
But then Mr. Thomas
Could'nt give you head
Mabel King you are the best,
Especially when you're undressed
There you're sitting on the toilet
You're thinkin bout a chicken,
Your gonna boil it
Butt cheeks spead all over the seat
For you taken a shit ain't no neat

Chorus