

Smack My Bitch Up

Richard Cheese

Change my pitch up
Smack my bitch up
I said, change my pitch up
Smack my bitch up

Thank you, ladies and gentlemen
I'd like to introduce a little thing I like to call
"The Band"
Let's start with the man behind the piano
He's a maestro, a master, a man of many melodies
Including the Melody who's a hostess at the Daily Grill
If you lose your keys, he can find 'em
He's a prodigy as in "psychosomatic-addict-insane"
He's sitting on his stool, Bobby Ricotta
Thank you, Bobby

And now on bass
He's high strung
He's a stand-up guy
He's in an upright and locked position
He knows the BASIC programming language
He's the low man on the totem pole
He's deep, Gordon Brie
Danke, Gordon

And now on drums
On skins
On the trapset, the cocktail kit
The... thing that you hit with the... thingies
He's a slick click to pick with a stick
He's back with another one of them block rockin' beats
His middle name is Tom
He's symbolic
We're talkin' brushed with greatness
He likes to bang the drums slowly, if you know what I
mean
And I think you do, am I right, people, goosh
Mr. Buddy Gouda

Change my pitch up
Smack my bitch up
Change my pitch up
Smack bitch up
Woah
Woah
Woah
Woah
Change
My pitch up, smack my bitch up
Change my pitch up
Smack my bitch up
Ouch