

Robert Baker

Sir Rosevelt

My hero, your hero
His her, her hero, our hero
Is Robert Baker
Baker, fucking hero

I can hear his name rain down the streets of [?]
His jet is flying near
It's Robert Baker

And where we go, all the people go
And where we go, all the people go
And where we go, all the people go
All the people go
1, 2, Robert Baker

Robert Baker
Robert Baker

He ain't into going out
He's got the whole club in his house
Cardigan, mullet, five asian girls
Twelve hundred barbers
Robert Baker

Hair like a Ken doll
Hair like a Ken doll
Hair like a Ken doll

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