Yea

You're coming off like you're Van Damme You've got Kenny G, in your Trans Am You've got names like Billy Ray Now you sing 'Hip Hop Hooray'

Put your Oakley's, stone wash on Watching MTV and you watch on And #1 on the side and don't touch the back And #6 on the top and don't cut it wack, Jack

Mullet head, don't touch the back Cut the sides, don't touch the back Cut the sides, don't touch the back Cut the sides and don't touch the back

Shiny chrome rims never rusted
Driving through the tunnel and you might get busted
Never trusted, mullet head
You know you took that girl to bed

Cruising 8th Street, Saturday night
And trying to find a head shop, looking to fight
You've got that stonewash derriere, yeah
Spike the top because the week-end is here

You wanna know what's a mullet? Well, I got a little story to tell About a hair style that's way of life Have you ever seen a mullet wife?

Yo, take a chill B, check out my Spillbee 'Cause you don't know about the mullet head Cruise in my IROC, stonewash on my cock Got it like that 'cause I'm the mullet head Put me on trial, I'm worth your while Pass me the comb 'cause I'm the mullet man

Got The New York Post, read that story About Joey Buttafooco in all his glory They said he tried to freak it with a high school girl Pimpin' Amy Fisher to the rest of the world

A real lover man, a real Casanova Joey got horny and now he's over Amy got pissed, shot his wife Joey goes to jail for the rest of his life

Cut the sides, don't touch the back The back, the back

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