I've been thinking about Kool Keith's ass for a long time now Thinkin about how I gotta get out find out where he hangs out with his pants down

I know he likes porno stacks and cable, mentally unstable But that's ok I'll cook dinner then make him dance naked while I medicate

him and clean off the kitchen table

He lives in LA I hate it there but I got big blonde hair so I'l 1 fit in,

visit my Grandma, play her my new CD

And then from there go to Burbank, sit in the studio audience of Jeopardy,

make Keith take me to

Universal Studios, Disneyland, Viper Room, then he'll get in be d with me

I mean, the guy needs a little therapy.

"It depends how much you're willing to destroy my career"

Ha! That's what he says to me? How ya gonna say that Mr. Dr. Do om insane

rat sandwich Dr. Octagynocologist Obscenity

Now he's on Columbia Records I hope it doesn't wreck him, maybe it's better

for where he's headed

There'll be more ladies, Keith's ass, I gotta defend it! Martial Arts Star Wars bar hoars I keep shot callers

I sleep with all Kool Keith lyric sheets in my teddy bear in my bare arms

I just wanna cuddle up against the bare moon, I wanna spoon He could sing me "Blue Flowers" in my ear, but maybe this time, it'd be in tune

Look Keith, if you're listening send me an aol email, I'm a hot female, I

keep it real, representin what?
Your butt.