Bobby Kennedy

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

They pumped out his stomach thirty Barbie heads
Using a calculator he made it rain for Deb
For Deb, he made it rain for Deb
Lives on sugar packets and moldy dumpster bread

With deadly Kung Fu action, he's killin' Gooks in his head
He's rockin' out, he's passed out in his chair
Girl, he was wigglin' one-
hundred percent of his hair, over there
Four dimensions, the black box, they put in his brain, for you

He had a mongrel puppy, always smeared with mud
They found it half eaten rolled up in a Persian rug
He's rockin' out, he's passed out in his chair
Girl, he was wigglin' 100% of his hair, over there
Four dimensions, the black box, they put in his brain