

## Mister White Keys

## Cherry Poppin' Daddies

He's a friend to all the stars  
Made a fortune selling cars  
Not beyond a little sleaze  
He's Mister White Keys

Wiley loves the tanning booth  
Just a little altered truth  
Made America's Who's Who  
If he could do it so could you  
Sheltered in tax brackets  
Higher than an angel's cloud  
Pontificates on rackets  
And cheats on his wife with his pals  
Once he met a musician  
Shook his hand like a Soul man  
Not a lot like you or me  
He's Mister White Keys

He climbs into daddy's Benz and goes  
Collecting the rents of those Welfare cheats  
A lot of trouble when he tries to find the beat  
He dances like a chovel with a couple left feet  
He said he'd rather own the whole damn town  
Than be graceful or be well-endowed  
He exaggerates a bit  
foot and mouth a perfect fit  
He's the one who tried to cheese  
He's Mister White Key's

I feel sorry for the guy  
I laugh when I see his shtick  
All that poor bastard wanted  
Was to make it with the beautiful chicks  
But that don't excuse the prick

He's Mister White Keys  
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Hey  
He's Mister White Keys  
He's Mister White Keys  
He's Mister White Keys

Hey  
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He's Mister White Keys  
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He climbs into daddy's Benz and goes  
Collecting the rents of those Wellfare Cheats