

# El Jefe Speaks

Clutch

Like A Fly To Doo Doo  
You Need Me Like A Bird Needs Wings  
Or Little Bunny Fufu Who Needs To Bop The Field Mice  
So All The Kids Can Sing

They Call Me El Jefe  
El Primo De Los Matadors  
The Master Of The Metaphor,  
A Chaw Chewin' Troubadour  
The One You've Come To Love And Adore,  
And I've Come To Take You Away

Take You Away  
Take You Away  
Take You Away

Take You Away  
Take You Away  
Take You Away

I'll Make You Go Goo Goo  
Like A Baby That Sees Candy Right Before Its Eyes  
I'll Kiss Your Little Boo Boo  
Make It Better Than It's Ever Felt Before

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El Primo De Los Matadors  
The Master Of The Metaphor,  
A Chaw Chewin' Troubadour  
The One You've Come To Love And Adore,  
And I've Come To Take You Away

I'll Take You Away Now  
I'll Take You Away Now

Can You Do The Two Step Fleshtone Slide?  
Well I'll Teach You  
Can You Do The Achy Breaky Eyeball Dance?  
Well I'll Teach You

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Can You Do The Achy Breaky Eyeball Dance?  
Well I'll Teach You

They Call Me El Jefe  
The Boss And The Point Man  
And I've Come To Take You Away  
They Call Me El Jefe  
The Boss And The Hit Man  
And I've Come To Take You Away