New Jersey Girl

Nerf Herder

Well I met her at the trocadero, in philly, Backstage at the bloodhound show She said she was from cherry hill, cherry hill Through lips like cherries in the snow,

New jersey girl, new jersey girl Come on and rock my world New jersey girl, new jersey girl I want to love you New jersey girl, new jersey girl With your crazy fucked up hair New jersey girl, new jersey girl You're wicked awesome

She didn't talk to charlie Our old bass player And she didn't go off with steve Not the cougar, not the cougar She took me up to the balcony Past kenneth keith kallenbauch And give a ying ling to me

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Her brother calls me blowjob When I call her on the phone He says, 'hey fuck-wad, are you wackin it, are you wackin' it?' No, but is your sister home?

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