## Red Hot Chilli Peppers "Baby Appeal"

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On the city streets, I got the tunes in my pocket

I'll play the Chili Pepper so the public can rock

Excuse me mister, won't you hear my thought?

I play in a band, yeah, we're called the Red Hots

While I'm away, boy, I'm afraid not

I've got no time to flick and talk

But this baby rocked out on the spot

She was a shakin' and a kickin' and that did a bit of tot

Her pop said no, but I just couldn't stop

The killer had a case of tod the rock

But here's a funky fact that I know is real,

The Red Hots have baby appeal

They dig a funky speil, they'll make some speil

I say the Peppers have baby appeal

The funk mobile is the one we wheel

I'm overjoyed, we have baby appeal

We serve those tots in the funk mobile

I'm overjoyed, we have baby appeal

We stop the fire, we quench the heat

We groove the buttocks walking out in the street

'cos that's when in the store when who do we meet?

On a hop skip jump up a baby beat

She was a shakin' and a kickin' those itty bitty feet

The next thing you know was she got out of her bleat

Five thousand babies walkin' out in the street

Well, that's a serious sight for me and golly gee wizz!

I just can't tell ya how much we did

Rockin' right out for those itty bitty girls, right out

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I say the Peppers have baby appeal

The funk mobile is the one we wheel

I'm overjoyed, we have baby appeal

We serve those tots in the funk mobile

I'm overjoyed, we have baby appeal, so get down!

Got the tunes in my pocket...

Baby appeal...

Rock out!...

Play the chili, play the chili, play the chili...

Yes, we're called the Red...Hots...

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