Addotta Kip "Wet Dream"

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It was April the 41st, being a quadruple leap year
I was driving in downtown Atlantis
My Barracuda was in the shop, so I was in a rented
Stingray, and it was
Overheating
So I pulled into a Shell station
They said I'd blown a seal
I said, "Fix the damn thing and leave my private life out
of it, okay
Pal?"

While they were doing that I walked over to a place called the oyster
Bar -- a real dive
But I knew the owner, he used to play for the Dolphins I said, "Hi, Gil!"
You hafta yell, he's hard of herring

CHORUS:

Think I had a wet dream Cruisin' through the Gulf Stream Oooh-ooh-ooh Wet dream...

Gil was also down on his luck
Fact is, he was barely keeping his head below water
I gullied up to the sandbar
He poured the usual
Rusty snail, hold the grunion, shaken, not stirred
With a peanut butter and jellyfish sandwich on the side
-- heavy on the
Mako
I slipped him a fin -- on porpoise
I was feeling good
I even dropped a sand dollar in the box for Jerry's
Squids -- for the
Halibut

Well, the place was crowded We were packed in like sardines They were all there to listen to the big band sounds of Tommy Dorsal -- What sole

Tommy was rockin' the place with a very popular tuna -- "Salmon Chanted

Evening"

And the stage was surrounded by screaming groupers Probably there to see the bass player

One of them was this cute little yellowtail And she's giving ME the eye So I figure, this is my chance for a little fun You know -- a piece of Pisces

But she said things I just couldn't fathom

She was too deep, and seemed to be under a lot of pressure

Boy, could she drink

She drank like a... she drank A LOT...

I said, "What's your sign?"

She said, "Aquarium"

I said, "GREAT! Let's get tanked!"

CHORUS

I invited her up to my place for a little midnight bait I said, "C'mon baby, it'll only take a few minnows" She threw me that same old line "Not tonight -- I got a haddock"

And she wasn't kiddin' either, 'cuz in came the biggest, meanest looking
Haddock I'd ever seen come down the pike
He was covered with mussels
He came over to me, he said, "Listen shrimp -- don't you come trolling
Around here"
What a crab
This guy was steamed -- I could see the anchor in his eyes

I turned to him, I said, "Abalone -- You're just being shellfish"

Well, I knew it was going to be trouble, and so did Gil, 'cuz he was

Already on the phone to the cods

The haddock hits me with a sucker punch

I catch him with a left hook

He eels over

It was a fluke, but there he was, lying on the deck, flat as a mackerel

Kelpless

I said, "Forget the cods, Gil, this guy's gonna need a sturgeon"
Well, the yellowtail was impressed with the way I landed her boyfriend
She came over to me, she said, "Hey big boy, you're really a game fish"
"What's your name?"
I said, "Marlin"

CHORUS

Well from then on, we had a whale of a time I took her to dinner
I took her to dance
I bought her a bouquet of flounders
And then I went home with her
And what did I get for my trouble?
A case of the clams

CHORUS

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