And Then, There Were Frogz! "Bubblevest Gumshoe"

Visit "Bubblevest Gumshoe" on MotoLyrics.com

Let me tell ya summ summ...

I be the sweetness to your brand new cavity.

I make holes in teeth.

I spit that hot fire when you can't chill yourself.

Stop, drop, and read all of this nonsense.

Save all the flavor, cuz bitch, you ain't go no rhyme.

Just kidding, just kidding... I'm here to rock.

Fatty... fatty... you better relax your atti-

Tude, dude, I'm going to have to get rude.

I'm about to put some sauerkraut on your face.

I'm about to knock yo' momma out of the race.

Oh, the horror! Oh... the horticulture!

Visit And Then, There Were Frogz! page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.