

Bloodhound Gang "Coo Coo Ca Choo"

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Coo coo ca choo baby you that's what you are
You are a Hollywood star you're the high priestess by
far
And you know this tune's for you we call it, "Coo Coo Ca
Choo"
And it's a very brief description of the things we could
do to you
{You're body is incredible}

So you were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, coo coo ca choo
You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo now what ya gonna do?

You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, coo coo ca choo
You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo now what ya gonna do?

Oil me up quick Ms. Daisy before I'm lubing up your
tailpipe
Or the bedposts will be a knocking and
A knocking 'til the break of light
Raised and dazed in a million and one ways
Like a Morton coffee roll I want you hot and glazed

So you're not the real thing baby you're Parkay you're
not butter,
You're gonna have to get you home and lube you up
with Fluffernutter
Scope it, scope it, baby looking so fit
Playing games and laying dames you know I know you
know it
Now you're quick to get the condom that Jimmy's
gonna fit too snug
Lean you against the fire place and ride you on the
bear skin rug

Chow down my ding dong come and sing along
Slip a grip around my tip and then you'll be my Klingon
Now in my sweat pants you're gonna see my erection
Ooh oh pick a de pop pop perfection

Umpla dumpla dippedee do
'Cause I'd never leave the house if mommy looked like
you

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You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, now what ya gonna do?

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Coo coo ca choo, coo coo ca choo
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Coo coo ca choo, now what ya gonna do?

Butter up butter cup, did ya really think
It'd really last that long
My attention span hitches and when
You wake up you know that I'll be gone
Cocoa butter beach blonde wearing that thin thong
You know I got a thing for you it's only an inch long
Picking up your signals like a TV station
I'm looking for the channel to have immoral
applications
Looking so fine Cosmo behind
Fermentation of time like Riunite wine
So I'm bubbling and steaming like an active volcano
I think I clogged up all your pipes get yourself some
Draino

I get annoyed 'cause I can't avoid
Baby sounding like a mongoloid
I got the skills to keep ya busy all night
If you do not bite I hope you blow like dynamite
Happy Thanksgiving, would you like a little white meat?
I'll stuff my butter balls then you can eat

So you were looking at me I was looking at you
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Coo coo ca choo, now what ya gonna do?

You were looking at me I was looking at you
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You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, now what ya gonna do?

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You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, now what ya gonna do?

Now you were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, coo coo ca choo
You were looking at me I was looking at you
Coo coo ca choo, now what ya gonna do?

You were looking at me
You were looking at me

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