

## **Bloodhound Gang**

# **"Legend In My Spare Time"**

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Bloodhound Gang is here to get it on  
So rock on brothers, rock on

Ashes to ashes and funks to funky  
Daddy Long Legs is a mean ass honky  
And Jimmy Pop ain't no heiny hobbit gaybe  
Ain't no big meaty chunks in my thick brown gravy

'Cause I'm a Loch Ness, a Loch Ness, a Loch Ness  
monster  
Jerry's Kids are knockin' at my door, "Could you be a  
sponsor?"  
Tiny Bubbles in my tub pull my finger Lawrence Welk  
If you wanna look like Rocky Dennis better drink your  
milk

When I'm feeling Oriental I gotta rub my chin  
I'm gonna hold my water in like I'm Gunga Din  
So have a taste of my bass 'cause the girlies got smiles  
You get on my case like the Rockford Files

Crazy Eddie in the slammer 'cause he's giving it all  
away  
John Boy in the barn with a horse in the hay  
No rhyme, no reason, no job, no class  
And we don't go near the ghetto 'cause they'd shoot  
our ass

Go, go, yeah, yeah, huh what?  
I'm a legend in my spare time  
Go, go, yeah' yeah, huh what?  
I'm a legend in my spare time

Go, go, yeah, yeah, huh what?  
I'm a legend in my spare time  
Go, go, yeah, yeah, huh, what?  
I'm a legend in my spare time

If you ain't ever been to the suburbs  
Don't you ever come to the suburbs  
'Cause you wouldn't understand the suburbs

'Cause I'm a huskin', a huskin' a huskin' your corn  
I'm as deep as a plot to a gay porn  
So uh, oh Spaghettios I forgot to hide away the body  
I know that she's a hotty but damn that girl could party

So come to me mamma it ain't no crime  
I'm a skilled love doctor growlin', "What's your sign?"  
Did the Flamin' Waffle with Ho Chi Min  
Your girl's a dollar bill 'cause we don't know where  
she's been

J.F.K.'s head's a puzzle and your woman needs a  
muzzle  
Barbara Eden in the bottle and now I'm gonna guzzle  
You're too what? Shy shy huh what?  
Hush, hush yea? I knew why

'Cause we're playing the Palladium can't get on Star  
Search  
Daddy Legs standing tall he can do the Funky Lurch  
And Jimmy Jimmy Pop is short for Jimmy Jimmy Popular  
You know I know you know your not the tough guy  
That I thought you were

Go, go, yeah, yeah, huh, what?  
I'm a legend in my spare time  
Go, go, yeah, yeah, huh, what?  
I'm a legend in my spare time

Go, go, yeah, yeah, huh what?  
I'm a legend in my spare time  
Go, go, yeah, yeah, huh, what?  
I'm a legend in my spare time

'Cause I wopbobaloobop  
Ha, cha, cha, chatch  
Come lick my balls  
Vive la my crotch

'Cause your daddy thinks I'm lazy, your momma thinks  
I'm crazy  
But neither of them know that you are carrying my baby  
And I'm the Amos, I'm the Andy, I'm the sticky Aunt  
Jemammy  
I gave you mouth to mouth like Resuscitation Annie

It takes two of us to do this like Dean Martin Jerry Lewis  
And your throat is swollen gloryholen' ya blew us  
George Burns' pacemaker beats steady slow and low  
That's why we got more hits then a dealer at a Dead  
show

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