

Dans Home Grown "Down Here In Belmar"

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Down Here In Belmar at 1-1-1 10th
The sun always shines and our money's well spent
But like the Cream needed Clapton and like my coffee
needs cream
This house needs "Puff Danny" to come up with it's
theme
..so set it off one time just like that...
Down Here in Belmar we've got lots of booze
Ain't got Scotty Holmes or other freaks with tattoos
Don't have too much privacy - someone's here all the
time
And we don't have a phone so Dee can't "Star 69"
Down Here in Belmar you won't die of thirst
Verdi and Pomper have birthdays, but Marilyn's comes
first
She'll probably get sloppy drunk like all birthday girls
do
But hey baby... everybody gets a little sloppy
sometimes - and I
probably will too
Down Here in Belmar people go to the beach
For every ten ugly girls there's always one who's a
peach
Today Matt hit the shore to scope out the women
But he just gelled his hair - there ain't no way he'll be
swimmin'
With only one suitcase each, Kerry and Michelle are
both here
Their other luggage is at the Red Barn... and they're
getting more
beer
I wanna bomp her... her name is Pomper - just look at
that face!
OK, I know... I think I'm rambling... uh, let's hear that
funky bass..
.
(bass solo with James Brown spoken sampling)

I comb what's left of my hair and I'm ready to rock
I've got a couple of Trojans tucked away in my sock
It's a secret I learned from my bro Shorty Rock
In case I get the bitches swayin' to the rhythm of my

cock
Well a few more beers later, and a couple of funnels
My speech was all slurred... hell, my vision was
tunneled
I could've spent the night at DJAIS with an awful lot of
ladies
But I passed out with the CD playing Madonna - vintage
80's
(sample of Madonna's "Like A Virgin")
Hey look, it's Meri - for the beach she is ready
But she forgot her sunblock and now she's red as a
cherry
Well, pop goes the weasel 'cause the weasel goes pop
Misjudged a clearance in my Monte - now I've got a
drop-top
So now it's me in my Monte and Mike in his Vette
We cruise the strip for cheap girls - Mike hasn't told
Laurie yet
And where the hell is Anne? No one knows where she's
been
The beach? Bar A? Maybe Skee-ball? The answer's
blowing in the
wind
This is the verse where I should mention Paul Fred
But he's got his own song - I think enough has been
said
So come down to Belmar and stay until Sunday
Do something dumb, create gossip - so Laurie has
some for Monday

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