

Dans Home Grown "Sloppy Marilyn"

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She wears mascara under her eyes
And cottage cheese resembles her thighs
Sloppy bombs all over the place
Just ask her name - you'll get to third base
(they call her)
Sloppy, sloppy, sloppy - Sloppy Marilyn
She's living her life and it's full of sin
She wants to bag a guy but she can't choose one
She likes her hot dog right between her buns
Spits out the window - her hair is a mess
Just a fresh coat of lipstick and she'll look her best
C'mon C'mon... you know you all do it too
Makes love in the alley and does her whole office too

Sloppy, sloppy, sloppy - Sloppy Marilyn
There ain't a man alive who has not gone in
She's living her life like it's a fantasy
It's time to wake up and face reality
(spoken) Oh come on, Marilyn... why don't you get
sloppy with me,
baby?
You don't have to wine and dine
Just get a six-pack and some pizza
She'll go down lost in emotion
Like that song from Lisa Lisa
She fell off a jeep - she snorted some coke
Can't charge cigarettes - she's simply flat broke

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