

Cherry Monroe

"Flovilla Thatch Vs. The Virile Garbageman"

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Listen to me baby, i'm tired of talkin' to myself You've got a pair of jungle drums on you Oh and what a nasty mix 42-24-36 When you drop dem bombshells the blood goes Right out of my brain Let's make them bubbles bump Now's the time to work the hump Let's dump the sump pump Hey girl i'm talkin' to you 2 is the number of the voodoo that you do My kinky twinkie is black and blue Your pointer sisters are just too good to be true She's got the hump Ain't talkin' bout your rump Your busy front is pumpin' up my bass Got the hump Dat viscious double bump De bump dat really thump Clock dem mothers jumps Your busy front is jammin' in my face Turn those mutha's out Pitched a tent in my speedo's I squirt dessert and flirt with skirt Holy toledo, twin torpedos, my cub scout And rub my genie in the lamp until my fingers hurt Cross your heart you're goin' strapless? That's a pretty pearl necklace Drop your record on my needle Stick my head between your speakers You remind me of my mommy Can you use a melon bailer? That's an awfully large pastrami I'm a 1-900 caller Flovilla I'm your virile garbageman She's got the hump Ain't talkin' bout your rump Dat viscious double bump Your busy front is pumpin' up my bass Got the hump Clock dem mothers jumps De bump dat really thump Your busy front is jammin' in my face Turn those mutha's out

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