

Cramps

"Mama Oo Pow Pow"

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Mama Mama Mama, ooh pow pow, who's gonna twist
and shout?

Mama Mama Mama, ooh pow pow, who shot that la la
out?

Your gamagoochi's got the gagas
And your hoochie coochie's hangin' out

Girl, you could use a good spankin' and baby, so could
I

I love to hear the screams of the butterfly

Now I don't wanna be your dear sweet friend

I just wanna beat your little pink rear end

Mama Mama Mama, ooh pow pow, who's gonna twist
and shout?

Ooh, baby, I'll give you something, something to cry
about

Now girl, you ain't goin' nowhere in them kinky boots
I'll eat your heart out like an Aztec, baby, I don't give a
hoot

Mama Mama Mama, ooh pow pow, who's gonna twist
and shout?

I've got these heart-shaped handcuffs that'll really
knock you out

Ooh, lured by beauty, destroyed by sex

There's still room in hell for whoever comes next

Mama Mama Mama, ooh pow pow, who's gonna twist
and shout?

I've got a barrel full of monkeys that just love to see
you see you pout

I've got a barrel full of monkeys that just love to see
you see you pout

[Incomprehensible]

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