

Unknown

"Cook it Up"

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Cook it up
Spooky
Salute
Look
Zoop, well hook it up
Shoop the local Wendy Cooper loopy
Low brow, low brim
She asked me, "What's the name?"
I flashed the grossest fangs in show biz
Jumped out where it's open:
"What's yours?"
"Um, Jenny, um..."
5 o'clock with the ten-penny sum
Sprung colossal miss, may I process your Pentium?
But ae is hesitating
"My princess
The pigeon holing roles that your predecessor's lunacy
in the kismet"
Her eyes googled back "?that wanna fortune to? breed
plus a new kink in the posture
"Just don't get all barnacley
Get P.T. Barnumed in 3D THX sound stereo dismissal
Sorry hun, it's just the last ?group? was a fistful
Like them girls you bump into like dumb luck
get high in the city kiss once when she's punch drunk
Watch her misinterpret the moment tongues touch
Crazy mc-clingalot claim instant one love
And you've gotta beg your friends to take 'em off your
hands like thumbcuffs
Or them barbies you'll vibe for a sexy second (love you)
Give 'em a month Hyde Hekyl to Jekyl and she makes
Hitler look cuddly
But Jenny in the sky with emerald eyes
You're so different so delicious so ?de fish?
I'd be willing to walk the limb with
So let's just get a few things out the way: (okay)
I'm clinically bonkers and just about everyone god's
great earth offers
I won't be getting dressed up to impress your family
dear
And if I can't wear jeans and sneakers then I won't be

lamping there
Nope, aggro-pimp, sinfully, clinically ?novel,? back it
up no-diggity soldier
Magic-touch fingertip donor
Own up to your dirty debutant animalistic instincts
ritual courting dance and breeding behaviour" (like
what?)
"I dream of Jeannie and fucking her obsecenly
But Jeannie could be Jenny so easily if you'd let me
Hell, the bad-tac daddy-o Merlin-- 'e' for effort
Most of these high-post Fabio world motherfucks make
my head hurt
Dead up-- I got death in the skull but you'll get used to
it ma
Dinner and cinema, yes, just cough the bread up
Sure, he schleps with naked pockets but I carry dreams
Like I wanna be an anstronaut after you marry me"
(WHAAAAT???)
"You're rushing this I feel smothered it's crowding me
awfully, dolly
I love you, Get the fuck off me! Sorry." (Call me)
And I'm circling her like a tiger shark frenzied but
friendly
"I'm cool, how you feeling Jenny?" (Jenny) Jenny (Jenny)
Jenny
"So quiet, oh I like that, so mysterious, I dig it
The way you haven't made eye contact with me once in
ten minutes
I'm just saying girl, I'm dirty-dog raw vintage mixed
with mega-low society
Mister gutter-fuck ?head? if you try me
So there it is, game. I mean it's not like I'm sweating
you
because when it comes down to it, most of y'all
females are the same
But now it's your turn baby, spit it out"
"Okay" She punched me dead in the fuckin mouth and
walked away

Watch out ladies cause you know he don't love ya
Bazookatooth is one bad motherfucker
He's a low life pimp with a low life game
He needs a no life dame with a strobe light frame

Cook it up now..

No ring on the finger
There ain't no strings attached
But if you love television and
manic depression
Get a carton of cigarettes

And we can make it happen
Get your mac in
Just leave your bag up on my curb with the trashcan
?Pretend? like I seen you in maxim
?Relax with the tap dance?
Lights, camera, action

cook it up now..

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