

## Clint Crisher "Suzie Cream Cheese"

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When I hear cream cheese I think of sleaze  
But you do it with such great ease  
Suzie Cream Cheese, spreadin yourself thin on a  
cracker  
The Ritz just wanna whack her  
Old Ritz wanna pack her  
In high heels that stack her  
Tall and thin, you'd think she would win  
Her walk has done her in - I'm talking "to the trash bin"  
Suzie Cream Cheese, you do sleaze in a breeze with  
looks that please  
Passing for smart in exchange for a squeeze  
Step on "Miss Foil" feelin high and royal  
Enjoy it while you can 'cause it always end  
With you spreadin yourself thin in some Ritz's den  
Jerkin on some skin again and again til you're in his  
trash bin  
Just remember, you're a pretty, pretty girl wrapped in  
tin foil  
You were not born to toil but, eventually to be spoiled  
Tomorrow's another day  
Just keep an eye on your expiration date

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