

## Scabs "Sloppy Jalopy"

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They call me Sloppy Jalopy  
I got a whole lot in my head  
I never get up early, baby  
Just to get out of bed

I eat the jalapeno, yes I do  
And then I take  
A creamy, dreamy  
Hot stinky poo

They call me Sloppy Jalopy  
I eat ice-cream with my honey  
She makes me laugh sometimes  
Because you know she's so funny

They call me Sloppy Jalopy  
I've got the barbecued buns  
Because I wear no panties  
When I back in the sun

I pick my nose clean, baby  
Roll the boogers in a ball  
And I flick them at people  
When I go to the mall

I got a big pair of shorts  
And they're cut off way below the knees  
I keep my pockets filled up  
With macaroni and cheese

I watch the Larry King  
So I can fall right to sleep  
My girlfriends got taste because  
She thinks I'm a creep

I don't watch the news  
Because I can't stand the sports  
And my favorite companions  
Are usually sold in cold quarts

I don't take no showers  
'Cause I'm a natural dude

But I do change my mind  
Because I hate to be rude

I love to do the lambada  
But I don't do it very well  
And my hair's always perfect  
Because I use the styling gel

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