

Gang Bloodhound

"Coo Coo Ca Choo"

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Coo coo ca choo baby you that's what you are

You are a hollywood star you're the high priestess by far

And you know this tune's for you we call it coo coo ca choo

And it's a very brief description of the things we could do to you

You were looking at me I was looking at you

Coo coo ca choo coo coo ca choo

You were looking at me I was looking at you

Coo coo ca choo now what ya gonna do

Oil me up quick miss daisy before I'm lubing up your tailpipe

Or the bedposts will be a knocking and a knocking 'til the break of light

Raised and dazed in a million and one ways

Like a Morton coffee roll I want you hot and glazed

So you're the real thing baby you're Parkay you're not butter

Gonna have to get you home and lube you up with fluff-n-nutter

Scope it scope it baby looking so fit

Playing games and laying dames you know I know you know it

Now you're quick to get the condom you know the

Jimmy's gonna fit you snug

Lean you against the fire place and ride you on the
bear skin rug

Chow down my Ding Dong come and sing along

Slip a grip around my tip and then you'll be my Klingon

Yeah in my sweat pants you're gonna see my erection

Ooh oh pick a de pop pop perfection

Umpla dumpla dippedee do

Cause I'd never leave the house if mommy looked like
you

You were looking at me I was looking at you

Coo coo ca choo coo coo ca choo

You were looking at me I was looking at you

Coo coo ca choo now what ya gonna do

Butter up butter cup did ya think it'd really last long

My attention span hitches when you wake up know that
I'll be gone

Cocoa butter beach blonde wearing that thin thong

You know I got a thing for you it's only an inch long

Now I'm picking up your signals like a TV station

I'm looking for the channel to have immoral
applications

Looking so fine Cosmo behind

Fermentation of time like Reunite wine

Well I'm bubbling up and steaming like an active
volcano

I think I clogged up all your pipes better get yourself
some Drano

I get annoyed cause I can't avoid

Baby sounding like a mongoloid

I gots the skills to keep ya busy all night

If you do not bite I hope you blow like dynamite

Happy thanksgiving would you like a little white meat?

I'll stuff my Butterballs and you eat

You were looking at me I was looking at you

Coo coo ca choo coo coo ca choo

You were looking at me I was looking at you

Coo coo ca choo now what ya gonna do

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