

Gang Bloodhound "Legend In My Spare Time"

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Ashes to ashes and funks to funky

Daddy Long Legs is a mean ass honky

And Jimmy Pop ain't no heiny hobbit gaybe

Ain't no big meaty chunks in my thick brown gravy

Cause I'm a Loch Ness a Loch Ness a Loch Ness monster

Jerry's Kids are knockin' at my door, "Could you be a sponsor?"

Tiny Bubbles in my tub pull my finger Lawrence Welk

If you wanna look like Rocky Dennis better drink your milk

When I'm feeling Oriental I gotta rub my chin

I'm gonna hold my water in like I'm Gunga Din

So have a taste of my bass cause the girlies got smiles

You get on my case like the Rockford Files

Crazy Eddie in the slammer cause he's giving it all away

John Boy in the barn with a horse in the hay

No rhyme no reason no job no class

And we don't go near the ghetto cause they'd shoot our ass

Go go yeah yeah huh what?

I'm a legend in my spare time

If you ain't ever been to the suburbs

Don't you ever come to the suburbs

Cause you wouldn't understand the suburbs

Cause I'm a huskin' a huskin' a huskin' your corn

I'm as deep as a plot to a gay porn

So Uh-Oh Spaghettios I forgot to hide away the body

I know that she's a hotty but damn that girl could party

So come to me momma it ain't no crime

I'm a skilled love doctor growlin', "What's your sign?"

Did the Flamin' Waffle with Ho Chi Min

Your girl's a dollar bill 'cause we don't know where she's been

J.F.K.'s head's a puzzle and your woman needs a muzzle

Barbara Eden in the bottle and now i'm gonna guzzle

You're too what? Shy shy huh what?

Hush hush yea? I knew why

Cause we're playing the Palladium can't get on Star Search

Daddy Legs standing tall he can do the Funky Lurch

And Jimmy Jimmy Pop is short for Jimmy Jimmy Popular

You know I know you know your not the tough guy that I thought you were

Go go yeah yeah huh what?

I'm a legend in my spare time

Cause I wopbobaloobop

Ha cha cha chatch

Come lick my balls

Vive la my crotch

Cause your daddy thinks I'm lazy your momma thinks I'm crazy

But neither of them know that you are carrying my baby

And I'm the Amos I'm the Andy I'm the sticky Aunt Jemammy

I gave you mouth to mouth like Resuscitation Annie

It takes two of us to do this like Dean Martin Jerry Lewis

And your throat is swollen gloryholen' ya blew us

George Burns' pacemaker beats steady slow and low

That's why we got more hits then a dealer at a Dead show

Go go yeah yeah huh what?

I'm a legend in my spare time

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