

Mothers Of Invention

"Son Of Suzy Creamcheese"

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Suzy Creamcheese, Oh, mama, now

What's got into ya?

Suzy you were such a sweetie

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Once you were my one and only

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Blow your mind on too much Kool-aid

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Took my stash and left me lonely

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Suzy Creamcheese, Oh, baby, now

What's got into ya?

Suzy Creamcheese, Oh, mama, now

What's got into ya?

Got to find my Suzy Creamcheese

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Think I'll go and start my car

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Really dig her, she's so freaky

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Heard The Heat knows where you are

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Suzy Creamcheese, Oh, baby, now

What's got into ya?

Suzy Creamcheese, Oh, mama, now

What's got into ya?

Cruised the Strip and went to Canter's

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Suzy Creamcheese, please come home

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Vito said she split for Berkeley

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Protest-marching Styrofoam

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Suzy Creamcheese, Oh, baby, now

What's got into ya?

Suzy Creamcheese, Oh, mama, now

What's got into ya?

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