

# Cucci Galore

Kid Rock

Don't you wanna go down?  
Come on, come on, come on

My name's Cucci, Cucci Galore  
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Everybody naked in the hot tub  
Everybody want a baby oil back rub  
Drinkin' Champagne from your belly button  
Lickin' it up like wine  
Everybody wanna make it with a playmate  
Everybody wanna drive through the front gate  
In a jet black Lamborghini  
Leopard print fur lined

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Everybody wearin' edible bikinis  
Everybody want a chocolate martini  
Naomi Campbell on a polar bear rug  
Afternoon delight  
Hangin' out with Hef down in the grotto  
Heartbreaker farm fresh from Ohio  
Prove it to me you're a natural blonde  
Caught a bunny in a lie

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What the fuck d'you say?  
Bitch, go get your clothes  
Hell no, you can't sleep here  
Huh, me?  
They call me Bobby, Bobby Shazam  
They call me Bobby, Bobby Shazam  
They call me Bobby, Bobby Shazam  
Bitch, my name is Bobby Shazam

Pamela's here hangin' with a douchebag  
I'm sippin' on a full fifth of Red Stag  
Short stories and a couple of vials  
Detroit city style!!

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