Bobby Brown Frank Zappa

C

Hey there people I m Bobby BRown

Am

They say I m the cutest boy in town

Dm7

My car is fast, my teeth are shiney

G

I tell all the girls they can kiss my hiney

Here I am at the famous school
I m dressing sharp and I m acting cool
I got a cheerleader here, wants to help with my paper
Let her do all the work and maybe later I ll rape her

F

Oh God I am the american dream

Em Am

I do not think I m too extreme

Dm7

And I m a handsom son of a bitch

I m gonna get a good job and be well rich

(get a good, get a good, get a good, get a good job)

Women s liberation
Came creeping all across the nation
I tell you people, I was not ready
When I ***ed this dyke by the name of Freddy

She made a little speach then
uuh, she tried to make me say when
She had my balls in a vice, but she left the dick
I guess it s still hooked on but now it shoots too quick

Oh God I am the american dream
But now I smell like vaseline
I m a miserable son of a bitch
AmI a boy or a lady, I don t know which
(I wonder, wonder, I wonder, wonder)

So I went out and bought me a leisure suit I jingle my change, but I m still kinda cute Got a job doing radio promo
And none of the jocks can even tell I m a homo

Eventually me and a friend Sort of drifted along into S&M

I can take about an hour on the tower of power As long as I gets a little golden shower

Oh God, I am the american dream
With a spindle up my butt till it makes me scream
And I ll do anything to get ahead
I lay awake nights saying Thank you, Fred

F

Oh God, oh God, I m so fantastic

Em Am

Thanks to Freddie, I m a sexual spastic

F G

And my name is Bobby Brown

Watch me now, I m going down

F G

And my name is Bobby Brown

Watch me now, I m going down ...

É isso aí, enjoy!!!