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 Αm I do not think I m too extreme Dm7 G 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!!!