

# Mister White Keys (20th Anniversary)

## Cherry Poppin' Daddies

He's a friend to all the stars  
Made a fortune selling cars  
Not beyond a little sleaze  
He's Mister White Keys Wifey loves the tannin' booth  
Just a little altered truth  
Made America's Who's Who  
If he can do it so can you Sheltered in tax brackets  
Higher than an angel's cloud  
Pontificates on rackets  
And cheats on his wife with his pals Once he met a musician  
Shook his hand like a soul man  
Not a lot like you or me  
He's Mister White Keys!  
He climbs into Daddy's Benz  
And goes collecting the rents  
Of those welfare cheats A lot of trouble when he tries to find the beat  
He dances like a shovel with a couple left feet  
He said he'd rather own the whole damn town  
Than be graceful or be well-endowed (wow!) He exaggerates a bit  
Foot and a mouth a perfect fit  
He's the one who tried the cheese  
He's Mister White Keys I feel sorry for the guy  
Laughin' when I see his schtick  
All that poor bastard wanted  
Was to make it with the beautiful chicks  
But that don't excuse the prick!  
He's Mister White Keys  
He's Mister White Keys  
He's Mister White Keys  
Hey! He's Mister White Keys  
He's Mister White Keys  
He's Mister White Keys  
Hey! He's Mister White Keys  
He's Mister White Keys  
He's Mister White Keys  
Hey! He climbs into Daddy's Benz  
And goes collecting the rents  
Of those welfare cheats

