

Dirty, Rotten, Filthy, Stinken rich

She's my cherry pie
Cool drink of water
Such a sweet surprise
Tastes so good
Make a grown man cry
Sweet Cherry Pie
Yeah
Wow
Heh Heh
Well swinging on the front porch
Swinging on the lawn
Swinging where we want
Cause there ain't nobody home
Swingin' to the left and
Swingin' to the right
I think about baseball
I'll swing all night, yeah
Yeah, yeah - huh!

Swingin in the living room
Swingin' in the kitchen
Most folks don't
Cause they're too busy bitchin'
Swingin' in there
Cause she wanted me to feed her
So I mixed up the batter
And she licked the beater

I scream, you scream,
We all scream for her
Don't even try
Cause you can't ignore her

CHORUS
She's my cherry pie
Cool drink of water
Such a sweet surprise
Tastes so good make a grown man cry
Sweet cherry pie
Oh yeah

She's my cherry pie
Put a smile on your face
Ten miles wide
Looks so good
Bring a tear to your eye
Sweet cherry pie
Yeah sweet cherry pie
Yeah

Swingin to the drums
Swingin to guitar
Swingin to the bass in the back of my car
Ain't got money, ain't got no gas
Get where were goin if we swing real fast

I scream, you scream,
We all scream for her
Don't even try
Cause you can't ignore her

She's my cherry pie
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Oh yeah

She's my cherry pie
Put a smile on your face
Ten miles wide
Looks so good
Bring a tear to your eye
Sweet cherry pie
Yeah sweet cherry pie
Yeah

Swing it
All night long
Swing it
Hey, hey, Ow!

I'm a trained professional
Swingin' in the bathroom
Swingin' on the floor
Swingin' so hard
We've got to lock the door
In walks her daddy
Standin' six foot four
Said, "You ain't gonna swing
with my daughter no more."

CHORUS
Sweet Cherry Pie
Yeah! Huh!
Swing it!