

I'm a coke shoe bopper  
From New Orleans  
I take every kinda drug  
That you ever seen  
I've eatin' inside, outside  
Bring in the twist  
I gotta fire my missile  
'Till it sounds like this  
And I know, I know  
I'm,too cool  
Too cool, too cool,  
I'm too cool, too cool  
I know I'm too cool too cool

Well I got somethin' here  
That I want you to feel  
You may not like it  
But I think you will  
Guaranteed to rock you  
Back on your heels  
Somethin' I call  
My electric eel  
And I know, I know  
I'm too cool,

Too cool, too cool  
Too cool, too cool  
He too cool, too cool

I've got a blind man watchin' me in my bed  
I've got a deaf man listening to everything I said  
I don't want you people to think I'm dead  
Because my eyes  
Roll back in my head  
And I know and I know  
I know, I'm too cool

Too cool, too cool  
Too cool, too cool  
Too cool, too cool  
He knows it  
She sees it  
Too cool, too cool  
Too cool, too cool  
I'm too cool, too cool