

# Pratt Dave And The Sex Machine Band, Anti-Jack

I'd like to say hi to all the girls in the balcony  
Okay-get my Brooke Shields doll out  
Get my left glove on my left hand  
Are ya ready?

I'm sick of Michael Jackson  
I'm tired of all that  
So this is the Anti-Jackson Rap  
I don't like his music  
I think he's a bum  
So let's keep him out of the Valley of the Sun  
All right!

## CHORUS

Now, Weird Al says, Michael, won't ya eat it?  
I say take your brothers and beat it, beat it, beat it  
Well, let me tell ya, everybody  
When push comes to shove  
We know what Michael Jackson can do with that glove  
Somebody throw him a Pepsi  
And one for Billie Jean  
Now light a match for the sex machines  
Brooke Shields, this one's for you!  
Now, Brooke Shields says, Michael  
Why do you ignore me  
Well, Michael saves his kisses  
For his little friend Boy Georgie

## CHORUS

Now, you can have the Jackson five  
And all of that jive  
We'll be rockin' in the red  
To keep our hopes alive  
Now I hope he stays away  
And never comes to 'Zona  
'Cause I'm the King Salami  
But he's the King Bologna  
Now, the Jackson may come  
Maybe, just maybe  
But from all the morning people  
Hey, suck wind, baby

## CHORUS

Oh, many, ya got my glove all dirty  
Who don't you like me, Boy George gonna hit you  
Brooke, Brooke, they're pickin' on me Brooke, Brooke?

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