

Britney Spears

"Make My Boobies"

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Oh boobies boobies
Oh boobies boobies

Oh boobies boobies
My chest was supposed to grow
My cleavage wasn't right, no
My boobies boobies
My breasts got complete with foam
And now my sweater's tight, yeah

Surgery I want to be a D
Bigger memories
I want them to show now
No because

My chest flatness was killing me
And I
I must confess I paid for these
Paid for these
I look thirty-two
I'm just a child
I am a crime
Make my boobies one more size

Oh baby baby
I got double d's
It's true
Now you all been blinded
Oh pretty boobies
Your so big and oh, so new
That's just the way I planned it

Golly rolling stones was naughty...
See me baby barely wearing clothes now
Oh because

My chest flatness was killing me
And I
I must confess I paid for these
Paid for these
I look thirty-two

I'm just a child
I am a crime
Make my boobies one more size

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