

Lords Of Acid "Rubber Doll"

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You want sex with a rubber doll?
Baby, I don't agree with that at all!
Sex Bomb Annie, that's her name
With her you like to play your dirty little games
Her mouth wide open, always ready for more
Doesn't close her legs, that inflatable whore!
It's a love bazaar with a rubber bitch
Don't make me compete with that plastic witch!
Death to the Doll! (x2)
You can never use me for your fantasy
Manage' trois with my enemy!
You better take her with you one Thanksgiving Day
So she can meet your folk in her negligÃ©e
You take her out to dinner so your friends can see

Now everybody's pointing fingers at me!
You even take her shopping, and on a double-date
She's always quiet, and she never complains!
Death to the Doll! (x2)
I've made up my mind: it's gotta stop!
A stab of a needle's gonna make her go POP!
That'll be the end of your love affair
With Sex Bomb Annie and her plastic derriere
Death to the Doll! (x2)
(x2)

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