

## **Lunachicks**

### **"Less Teeth, More Tits"**

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Miss Demeanor, a miss take a miss hap-oh.  
I implore you. It's no mistery I don't wanna know you  
But Miss America I can't ignore you  
You can wipe out all our progress with your little cotton  
ball  
Slice and dice your face to perfection  
Slip up a word and down you fall  
Teeth are capped, lipo-sucked  
Hair is set and nose is contoured.  
Tummy's tucked and boobs are lifted,  
Uncross your legs and your pantyhose shifted  
Am I smilin enough? am I smilin too much?  
Am I tucked in and buckled, do my tits touch?  
Hi, how are you, how high are you  
Less Teeth and More Tits it's never enough  
You'll never be good enough  
You got Less Teeth & More Tits  
What a bunch of hipocrits tryin to change the world  
Bonded tooth smiles travel so many miles  
How you gonna change the world?  
I wanna see something else  
Why wont you show me something else  
You put the X-tra in ordinary  
You are the minus to the plus size  
You put the blues into my brown eye  
You put the "turd" into saturday  
Something different and meaningful  
Makes that smile not seem so evil  
When that crown falls off your head  
Will you still feel better off dead?  
I wanna see something else.  
Why wont you show me something else?  
I want so much to see something else  
Why wont you show me something else?  
Yea yea yea

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