

Filth/Blatz**"Dolly"**

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I took my dolly of the shelf her teardrops were dry,

she looked so familiar she made me vomit but she
didn't make me cry,

I said get me a cookie cause I really need one

not chocolate chip or mint milano marzipan nipples on
her little girl breasts

dolly dolly dolly let me put you on the shelf I don't
want to play with you any more

dolly dolly dolly let me put you on the shelf

her eyes were too blue and his whiskers hurt my face.

once I slept in her arms and now I slept in his

he threw me away but now he's back to worship me.

cause that's what glass dorrers are made for, not lingerie
or china cups

that's what glass is made for to hide the dollies I
don't wanna play with anymore.

dolly dolly dolly let me put you on the shelf I don't
want to play with you any more

dolly dolly dolly I wanna look under your dress are
you anatomically correct.

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