

Alice Cooper, Billion Dollar Ba

Alice Cooper
Miscellaneous
Billion Dollar Ba

□ Billion dollar baby
□ Rubber little lady, slicker than a weasel,
□ Grimy as an alley
□ Loves me like no other lover.
□ Billion dollar baby
□ Rotten little monster, baby, I adore you.
□ Man or woman living couldn't love me like you, baby.
□ We go dancing nightly in the attic
□ While the moon is rising in the sky.
□ If I'm too rough, tell me,
□ I'm so scared your little head will come off in my hands.
□ Yeah, billion dollar baby
□ I got you in the dimstore,
□ No other little girl could ever hold you
□ Any tighter, any tighter than me, baby.
□ Billion dollar baby
□ Reckless like a gambler, million dollar maybe
□ Foamin' like dog that's been infected by the rabies.
□ We go dancing nightly in the attic
□ While the moon is rising in the sky.
□ If I'm too rough, tell me,
□ I'm so scared your little head will come off in my hands.
□ Million dollar baby,
□ Billion dollar baby,
□ Trillion dollar baby,
□ Zillion dollar baby.