

Alice Cooper, Billion Dollar Babies

Billion dollar baby
Rubber little lady, slicker than a weasel
Grimy as an alley
Loves me like no other lover
Billion dollar baby
Rubber little monster, baby, I adore you
Man or woman living couldn't love me like you, baby
We go dancing nighty 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
I got you in the dimstore
No other little girl could everhold you
Any tighter, any tighter than me, bay
Billion dollar baby
Reckless like a gambler , million dollar maybe
Foaming like a dog that's been infected by the rabies
We go dancing nighty in the attic
While the moon is rising 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 bay
Trillion dollar baby
Zillion dollar baby