

Bambix, Frankie

Frankie's never been to school but she's nobody's
Fool

She can outsmart you all

Frankie just threw her husband out,
'Cos that's something she can do without

Never took care of her kids

Only after xxx and tits

Nightshifts and early wake-up calls

Children running in the hall

But Frankie is ok

Now she's waiting in line to buy a ticket for the
Lottery

With a big smile on her face

Frankie tries to soothe her troubled mind

Because life isn't always kind

She's sure things will work out

She keeps her hands firmly on her purse

In which the lottery ticket burns

Today a tramp tomorrow queen

And if not: dreams are for free

Dayshifts and late-night calls

A lot of screaming in the hall

But Frankie ist just fine

Now she's waiting in the line

With 3 shopping bags in a grocery

And a big smile on her face

Then a man says: "Bitch, move your fad xxx a bit"

Frankie says "Thanks for the compliment,

You ugly piece of shit!

I am a bitch

But that's why I manage

And talking 'bout my ass

Well, you can xxxxxxxx kiss it"

She never even checked the number of her lot

It might have been on purpose or maybe she forgot

The thought of beeing lucky simply was enough

Don't let nobody drag you down

But play it rough