

# 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: &quot;Bitch, move your fad xxx a bit&quot;;  
Frankie says &quot;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&quot;;  
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