

Bile, Betty Page

She's out slummin' for another fix, down on her knees giving last licks. She's got senior rights, don't blacker than BETTY PAGE. Rubber skin so sharp it cuts, she's the rubber lover to all the sluts. Glo cruises mens' room stalls. She's got the love, she's got the rage, a digital bitch you can't upstage. E cage, her hair's blacker than BETTY PAGE. She loves to love the love you hold, she does it hot but super tight, she's triple-X by candlelight. WEEDA- WEEDA- WADDA- HOODA- HOODA- HA, don't Hands tied down leave you alone, she's seen more rods than the twilight zone. She's got the love, you cant upstage. Bound and shagged inside her cage, her hair's blacker than BETTY PAGE. She she licks down your blood sample. Something in the way she grinds her hips and ooohh, check out

open the crypts, ROCKY HORROR has your lips. A digital bitch you cant upstage, her hair's blacker the meat, she loves the truck, take her hot pants off and f**k, f**k, f**k. She's a high priced hooker with shaved fox, cooh cooh cooh ka joo. Sit at home you're the masturbater, she gets off when you hate vodka, she wants blood and you cant stop her. She's got the love, she's got the rage, a digital bitch shagged inside her cage, her hair's blacker than BETTY PAGE. BLACK SHEEP, GOD. BLACK SHEEP, GOD. BLACK SHEEP, GOD.