

Rubber Doll

Lords of Acid

This is the story of the fuckdoll from hell!
You want sex with a rubber doll
Baby I didn't agree with that at all
Sexbomb Annie, that's her name

With her you like to play your dirty little games
Her mouth wide open, always ready for more
Doesn't close her legs, that inflatable whore
It's a love bizarre with that rubber bitch

Don't make me compete with that plastic witch
You can never use me for your fantasy
Menage a trois with my enemy
Better take her with you on Thanksgiving day

So she can meet your folks in her [unknown]
You take her out for dinner so your friends can see
And now everybody's pointing fingers at me
You even take her shopping and on a double date

She's always quiet and she never complains
Baby, it's her or me - my rubber enemy
Your special loverdoll - I'll nail her to the wall
I made up my mind, it's gotta stop

A stab of a needle's gonna make her go POP
That will be the end of your love affair
With Sexbomb Annie and her plastic derriere
Death to the doll