

Ragdoll

Abigail Barlow

Look at you, you're stupid perfect
And even though we've never met in person
You should come over 'cause I was hoping you would

Undo the zipper on my dress
I'd give you all of my consent
To toss me round the room
And slam my back against the wall

Love me like a ragdoll
Take me like a battle
Toss me round the room
And leave a bruise
I like it a little rough
Love me like a ragdoll
So love me like a ragdoll
Whoa-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh

Look at you, I'm fricking nervous
I talk a big game but not on purpose
If you come closer, love
I don't know if I would

Undo the zipper on my dress
I'd give you all of my consent
To toss me round the room
And slam my back against the wall
You might just have to get me drunk and that's alright
It might be fun just for the night
To let you have your way
And not give a fuck at all

Love me like a ragdoll
Take me like a battle
Toss me round the room
And leave a bruise
I like it a little rough
Love me like a ragdoll
Whoa-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
Love me, love me
Love me like a ragdoll
Whoa-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh

A little kink never hurt no one
You're twenty three and I'm twenty one
I'm old enough to know what I want
And what I want is you
A little kink never hurt no one
I little sip of a poison
Old enough to know what I want
And what I want is you

Undoing buttons on my dress
Press your finger up against my lips, and
Tell me what to do, is that too much to ask?

Love me like a ragdoll

Take me like a battle
Toss me round the room
And leave a bruise
I like it a little rough
So love me like a ragdoll
Whoa-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
Love me, love me
Love me like a ragdoll
Whoa-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
Love me like a ragdoll

Is that too sexual?
Oh well