

# 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