

She's my baby, she's my love
Pixie Queen of Bible Club
Seen her round the fountain sipping cokes
Crafting brand new Polish jokes
And I can't explain why my accent changed
I guess there's still some hope to score some dope
She needs to be changed inside

She's my waitress, she's the boss
Lips and teeth of scented clothes
Pencil in the dentist, clean the crops
Have you seen my soda pop?
There was a Polish priest
Who thought that he could please me
He got me so whacked down, I nearly lost my house
Cause nobody needs me, yeah