

# Dollar Store

BJ Lips

Uh, hey Becky, I'm going to the dollar store  
Do you need anything?  
A pregnancy test?  
Ha, you slut!

Going to the dollar store with my  
My iPod in my pussy  
I put it on vibrate  
I got Gimme More on repeat  
I need some cheap press ones  
And a pair of fake lashes  
I wanna look expensive  
So I get some sunglasses  
A bottle of glitter  
Some Hello Kitty stickers  
I put em' on my phone  
To make it look better

But I see this guy in the corner of my eye  
Buying canned tuna, let me make him my guy  
Got a blank stare like he has no soul  
He's my type I wanna give him whole

I get butterflies when I see your eyes  
So hot I could die, your hand on my thigh  
I wanna be your one and only whore  
Givin' it to you, at the dollar store

Back at Dollar Store, cause I need some cherry lip gloss  
Pink and sparkly, just like my sexy crop top  
Buy some shiny rhinestones and stick them on my flip phone  
Stick them on my pussy, so it's pretty like a gemstone  
My Motorola Razr is so pretty, it makes me moan  
Get some liquid glitter and used it as contour  
I look like a hooker in my dollar store couture

Then I see my guy  
In the corner of my eye  
He checked right out  
And then said "Hi"  
He pulled my panties down  
In aisle number four  
There's no other place like the dollar store

I get butterflies when I see your eyes  
So hot I could die, your hand on my thigh  
I wanna be your one and only whore  
Givin' it to you, at the dollar store

I get butterflies when I see your eyes  
Na-Na-Na  
On my side  
Dollar store  
La-La-La  
Dollar store