

## Less Teeth, More Tits

Lunachicks

Miss Demeanor, a Miss Take,  
A Miss Hap, oh, I implore you  
It's not a mystery, I don't wanna know you  
But Miss America, I can't ignore you

Can wipe out all our progress  
With your little cotton ball  
Slice and dice your face to perfection  
Slip up a word and down you fall

Teeth are capped, liposucked,  
Hair is set and nose is contoured,  
Tummy's tucked and boobs are lifted  
Uncrossed your legs, your pantyhose shifted

Am I smilin' enough? Am I smilin' too much?  
Am I tucked in and buckled, do my tits touch?  
Hi, how are you? How high are you?  
Less teeth and more tits, it's never enough

You'll never be good enough  
You got less teeth and more tits  
What a bunch of hipocrits tryin' to change the world  
Bonded tooth smiles travel so many miles  
How you gonna change the world?

I wanna see something else x2

You put the extra in ordinary  
You are the minus to the plus size  
You put the blues into my brown eye  
You put the "turd" into Saturday

You can wipe out all our progress  
With your little cotton ball  
Slice and dice your ass to perfection  
Slip up a word and down you fall

Am I smilin' enough? Am I smilin' too much?  
Am I tucked in and buckled, do my tits touch?  
Hi, how are you? How high are you?  
Less teeth and more tits, it's never enough

You'll never be good enough  
You got less teeth and more tits  
What a bunch of hipocrits tryin' to change the world  
Bonded tooth smiles travel so many miles  
What you gonna do now?

Something different and meaningful  
Makes that smile not seem so evil  
When that crown falls off your head,  
Will you still feel better off dead?

I wanna see something else  
Why won't you show me something else?  
I wanna see something else

Why won't you show me something else?