

Zippo Queen

Puffball

That chrome thing was swingin?She lit it with a pout.
But she put it in her pocket
And forgot to put it out.
That woman gave me fire
And wrestled with the best.
You can call me a liar
But her legs look pretty messed.

THE ZIPPO WAS SHINING
AND SO WAS HER SMILE
AND ALL THAT SHE SMOKES
IT WAS LIT UP WITH STYLE.
YOU'RE GOT TO ADMIT IT
IT WOULD LOOK PRETTY SICK
IF THE CUTEST OF GIRLS
WOULD BE ARMED WITH A BIC.

She swinged it so classy.
An extension of her arm.
She was raised on top fuel.
And crampful of charm.
Crippled by coolness.
But on top of my bill.
She won't knit a sweater.
She's got other skills.

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