

Hoochie Mama

One-Eyed Doll

You think I'm easy
Cause I wear these tight pants
You think it should be easy
To get in my pants Well it took me five minutes
To pull these things on
I can hardly breathe
Let alone be turned on I don't care about
How much you can lift
And I don't want to hear
Your new death metal riff If I wanted a caveman
I would search the rock pile
I'm a girl of distinction
And you're just not my style

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