

# Paper Doll

## Wingy Manone

Ah bang a gong or get it on  
We don't need to take off our clothes to get it on  
Pull your skirt up a little bit  
Pull down your top and show me a little tit  
I said hey short girl you're like a midget  
You can turn a phone cord into a widget  
She said you son of a bitch you little bitch  
I ain't gonna show you my love without a hitch  
I said hey hold up sugar just one at a time  
Show me yours baby I'll show you mine  
She said oh you're so pathetic  
Yeah well so...you're so magnetic  
I said hold up girl I know your game  
Ah you want a sugar daddy you can tame

I said sing, sing me a song  
And bang me like the girls in Hong Kong  
I know I know I ain't correct  
But politics are so much better when there's sex

I said rollover do me a trick  
Do it with your shoes on it'd be a kick  
Ah tell me the horse that you pick  
Let me buy you a lollipop you want to lick  
She said, Does that shit work with other girls?  
If it does, why don't you find one of them to give you twirls?  
My love cost pearls  
Ah does it baby - You don't say  
She said hold up I know your game  
You want a paper doll that you can tame  
I said sing, sing me a song she said well  
Touch me like the boys  
That did me wrong  
You know it's okay, it's alright  
If you want clean fun go fly a kite.

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by HILL, JASON STAehler  
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>