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/