Rubber Doll

Lords of Acid

You want sex with a rubber doll? Baby, I don't agree with that at all! Sex Bomb Annie, that's her name With her you like to play your dirty little games Her mouth wide open, always ready for more Doesn't close her legs, that inflatable whore! It's a love bazaar with a rubber bitch Don't make me compete with that plastic witch! Death to the Doll! (x2) You can never use me for your fantasy Manage' trois with my enemy! You better take her with you one Thanksgiving Day So she can meet your folk in her neglige You take her out to dinner so your friends can see Now everybody's pointing fingers at me! You even take her shopping, and on a double-date She's always quiet, and she never complains! Death to the Doll! (x2) I've made up my mind: it's gotta stop! A stab of a needle's gonna make her go POP! That'll be the end of your love affair With Sex Bomb Annie and her plastic derrire Death to the Doll! (x2)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

(x2)