Less Teeth, More Tits

Lunachicks

Miss Demeanor, a miss take a miss hap-oh.
I implore you. It's no miss tery I dont wanna know you
But Miss America I cant Ignore you
You can wipe out all our progress with your little cotton ball
slice and dice your face to perfection
Slip up a word and down you fall
teeth are chapped, lipo-sucked
hair is set and nose is contoured.
tummy's tucked and boobs are lifted,
uncross your legs and your pantyhose shifted
am I smilin enough? am I smilin too much?
am I tucked in and buckled, do my tits touch?
Hi, how are you, how high are you
Less Teeth and More Tits Its never enough
You'll never be good enough
you got Less Teeth & More Tits
What a bunch of hipocrits tryin to change the world
bonded tooth smiles travel so many miles
how you gonna change the world?
I wanna see something else
why wont you show me something else
You put the X-tra in ordinary
you are the minus to the plus size
You put the blues into my brown eye
you put the "turd" into saturday
something different and meaningful
that makes your smiles not seem so evil
when that crown falls off your head
will you still feel better off dead?
I wanna see something else.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/