

Poe Poe

Xiu Xiu

Take your parents credit cards
Buy a bunch of crap that you dont need
And will never ever use
Your mom and dad are out of town
And they trust you implicitly
A rubber chicken for the mail man
Is on your horizonAnd there is nothing
That Id rather do
And there is nothing
That I'd rather doYour sugar daddys turning 50
He shops for you indiscreetly
A fashion show
In his penthouse and black silk kimono
Step out into your short shorts
Put out as often as you need to
To make his summer #1And there is nothing
That I'd rather do
And there is nothing
That I'd rather do

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