Dolly

Blatz

I took my dolly of the shelf her teardrops were dry,
she looked so familiar she made me vomit but she didnt make me cry,
I said get me a cookie cause I really need one
not choclate chip or mint milano marzipan nipples on her little girl breats
dolly dolly dolly let me put you on the shelf I dont want to play with you any more
dolly dolly dolly let me put you on the shelf
her eyes were to blue and his whiskers hurt my face.
once I slept in her arms and now I slept in his
he threw me away but now hes back to worship me.
cause thats what glass dorrs are made for, not lingerie or china cups
that's what glass is made for to hide the dollies i dont wanna play with anymore.
dolly dolly dolly let me put you on the shelf i dont want to play with you any more
dolly dolly dolly I wanna look under you dress are you anatomically correct.

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