

# 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 chocolate chip or mint milano marzipan nipples on her little girl breasts  
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 too 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 doors are made for, not lingerie or china cups  
thats 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 your dress are you anatomically correct.

Lyrics provided by

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