

D.O.A.

Grip Grand

All they got down here is liberty,
Talked to her brother down in Frisco Bay,
He ain't seen nuthin' there but cilicone,
I called her mommy up the ozone way,
she wouldn't put her on the telephone,

Chorus:

Why won't she see me,
she's not looking well,
Some girls just like to push thier luck..
until they wind up.. DOA, DOA, DOA
I paid a visit to a Dr.J,
He thought it might have been her cromosome,
So he put blue jeans in her DNA,
I guess that's why she's not coming home,
Spend all my money on her luxuries,
I guess i'll need a bigger salary,

Her lonely life is such a mystery,
I keep her picture in my gallery, ya!

Chorus:

Why won't she see me,
she's not looking well,
Some girls just like to push thier luck..
until they wind up.. DOA, DOA, DOA
Talked to her brother down in Frisco Bay,
He ain't seen nuthin' there but cilicone,
I called her mommy up on ozone way,
she wouldn't put her on the telephone,

Chrous

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>