Billion Dollar Babies

George Lynch

Billion dollar baby

Rubber little lady, slicker than a weasel

Grimy as an alley, loves me like no other loverBillion dollar baby

I got you in the dime store, no other little girl

Could ever hold you any tighter, any tighter than me, babyWe go dancing nighty in the attic

While the moon is rising in the sky

If Im too rough, tell me

Im so scared your little

Head might come off in my handsBillionBillion dollar baby

I got you in the dime store, million dollar maybe

Foaming like a dog thats been infected by the rabiesBillion dollar baby

Rubber little lady, slicker than a weasel

Grimy as an alley, loves me like no other loverWe go dancing nighty in the attic

While the moon is rising in the sky

If Im too rough, tell me

Im so scared your little

Head might come off in my handsMillion dollar baby

Billion dollar baby

Zillion dollar baby

Trillion dollar baby

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