Veronica

PAW

Jughead don't know what he's missin'
That redhead don't know what he's got
Betty should pick her friends a bit better
Ronnie knows what she's doing
What's hot is hot
Yeah, what's not is notVeronica
See what she's got on
What you're doin's wrong
Or maybe it's too right
She dry strokes me with her wardrobe
Her tan shape just makes me sick
Her profile just takes away my weak legs
Aw, she's so smart
She's a pistolVeronica
See what she's got on
What you're doin's wrong
Or maybe it's too right
She don't know me
She don't care to see me
Page after page I'm turnin'
Time after time I'm burnin'Howdy Miss Lodge, you little cock tease, clothes horse, poor little rich girl
Why don't you come over here, so I can raise your little skirt up, over your narrow hips,
Oh, and spank your perfect ass, spank your perfect ass, spank your perfect ass.Your little blonde friend can join right in.
Can you imagine
What she smells like?
Can you imagine, hey,
How her skin feels?
So well oiled
Such a bitch, so ready
My god, how my mind reels
Oh, how my mind reelsVeronica
Hey, I'd like to make you blush
Bet your carpets plush
I've probably said too much
You don't know me
You don't care to see me
Page after page I'm turnin'
Time after time I'm burnin'

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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