

# Lords Of Acid, I Must Increase My Bust (Detroit H

Do that dance.

I must, I must, I must increase my bust (x4)

I got to admit I'm obsessed by tits  
I had this problem since I was a kid  
I used to look up to my auntie Marie  
'cause she had big tits hanging down to her knees  
Her nipples were poking right out of her gown  
If boobs gave you wings she'd be flying around  
As I grew older I made up my mind  
I'd get me the biggest ones I could find  
Do that dance

I must, I must, I must increase my bust (x4)

My ass just got bigger, my boobs stayed the same  
I had to do something 'cause I was ashamed  
I filled up my bra with melons and see  
I looked like a fagot, a vamp in 3d.  
The trick with the melons, a shot in the eye  
Not long did I wait to catch the first guy  
But of course I forgot that melons do rot  
I smelled like garbage, shit warmed up

Do that dance

I must, I must, I must increase my bust (x4)

I got a new plan the idea is real cool  
I decided to go to a gymnastic school  
there I found out that I'm not alone  
Suffering from this flat chested syndrome  
So when I wake up or go into bed  
I remember the wise words that my teacher said  
If you want your man to drown in your lust  
You must, you must increase your bust  
I must, I must, I must increase my bust