

# Lunachicks, Bitterness Barbie

Why must I stand on my toes?  
Perfect smile and skin tight clothes  
Cinched waist, no cunt to piss with  
A stamp on my ass  
Little girls worship me,  
And that'll never come to pass  
But at last....  
I'm turning over a new loaf  
I'm eating dry toast  
I'm wearing slippers on my flat feet,  
I have cellulite  
Bitterness Barbie, she ain't smiling  
Bitterness Barbie, she ain't styling  
Bitterness Barbie, boobs are sagging  
What if I had a mastectomy?  
Would they buy a one titted barbie?  
With whiskers, clogged up pores  
You know they'd take me out of the stores  
Kids don't like me, moms are mad,  
I'm going off the market cause I look so sad.  
Bitterness Barbie, she ain't smiling  
Bitterness Barbie, she ain't styling  
Bitterness Barbie, boobs are sagging  
Bitterness Barbie, her ass is dragging  
Her ass is dragging, her boobs are sagging  
Female pattern baldness befell  
Barbie wigs so no one can tell  
A barbie with age spots, well I never  
vericose veins would sure be clever  
"Pluck my eyebrows", Barbie today  
Shave my toes and back today  
Imagine if my eyes were crossed  
Or if my hair was grey and course  
With a sneer on my face  
And a stain in my panties  
A hairy crotch, an extra nipple!  
I'm turning over a new loaf  
I'm eating dry toast  
I'm wearing slippers on my flat feet  
I have cellulite  
Crying tears of Crisco grease  
Was I a beauty?  
Am I a beast?  
Bitterness Barbie, she ain't smiling  
Bitterness Barbie, she ain't styling  
Bitterness Barbie, boobs are sagging  
Bitterness Barbie, her ass is dragging  
Her ass is dragging, her boobs are sagging