

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