Alice Cooper, Billion Dollar Babies

Billion dollar baby Rubber little lady, slicker than a weasel Grimy as an alley Loves me like no other lover Billion dollar baby Rubber little monster, baby, I adore you Man or woman living couldn't love me like you, baby We go dancing nighty in the attic While the moon is rising in the sky If I'm too rough, tell me I'm so scared your little head will come off in my hands I got you in the dimestore No other little girl could everhold you Any tighter, any tighter than me, bay Billion dollar baby Reckless like a gambler, million dollar maybe Foaming like a dog that's been infected by the rabies We go dancing nighty in the attic While the moon is rising the sky If I'm too rough, tell me I'm so scared your little head will come off in my hands Million dollar baby Billion dollar bay Trillion dollar baby Zillion dollar baby