

Blake Babies, Girl in a Box

I've got a girl in a box,
Keep her under my bed, it sure must get hot in the summertime.
I get her out when there's nothing else to do.
When there's nothing on TV, when I can't see you.
Wife don't mind if I give her a child.
My wife don't mind, she thinks it's pretty wild.
I've got this girl in a box, I got a girl in a box.

I'll keep her 'till the day,
I'll keep her 'till the day,
I'll keep her 'till the day that I die

And I hope I die in the nighttime
With my TV on and a beer in my hand and you by my side.

I got a girl in a box,
We play games, I'm anything I'm not,
But I wanna' be, yeah, I wanna be.
She'll be a slut, or a dirty little whore
Or the girl next door or my bride instead
Or I'll cut off her head,
If I want to, yeah, I want to.

I'll keep her 'till the day,
I'll keep her 'till the day,
I'll keep her 'till the day that I die.
I've got a girl in a box.
I've got a girl in a box.