

Lene Alexandra, My Boobs Are OK

Hello

My Boobs, my boobs

My boobs are ok

My Boobs, my boobs

My boobs are ok

I'm lazy, admit, work it's not for me

Busy doing nothing

I'm a beauty queen

I don't cook, I don't clean

They do it for me

I'm such a stupid girl

I keep my religion in a Gucci purse

Oh my god I just forgot the rest of this verse

Who cares? I never pass junior high

Was so hard

So what?

refren:

My Boobs, my boobs

My boobs are ok

My Boobs, my boobs

My boobs are ok

And no matter what you say

I know they're ok

My boobs are ok

Stupid, disturbed

I ain't got a brain

So I never went to college

Couldn't find the way

I wished every tomorrow was a holiday

I'm such a crazy girl

Dumbass, they caught up can't you see?

My cup size and IQ work in harmony

Just don't ask me about economy

I'm nescient for free

refren

To make a point, to make things fine

I ever groundman from my hands to my time

That's the beauty of the game

You gotta know the rules

If you wanna give up

You gotta play it cool

You're so cool

Come on, girls

Give me a Boo (Boo!)

Give me a b (B!)

Gime a s (s!)

Go Boobs

Go Boobs

Go Boobs

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And no matter what you say

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