

# Lords Of Acid, Rubber Doll (Opus)

This is the story of the fuckdoll from hell!  
You want sex with a rubber doll  
Baby I din't agree with that at all  
Sexbomb Annie, that's her name  
With her you like to play your dirty little games  
Her mouth wide open, always ready for more  
Doesn't close her legs, that inflatable whore  
It's a love bizar with that rubber bitch  
Don't make me compete with that plastic witch  
You can never use me for your fantasy  
M&Uacute;nage &Atilde; trois with my enemy  
Better take her with you on Thanksgiving day  
So she can meet your folks in her n&Uacute;glige&Uacute;  
You take her out for dinner so your friends can see  
And now everybody's pointing fingers at me  
You even take her shopping and on a double date  
She's always quiet and she never complains  
Baby, it's her or me - my rubber enemy  
Your special loverdoll - I'll nail her to the wall  
I made up my mind, it's gotta stop  
A stab of a needle's gonna make her go POP  
That will be the end of your love affair  
With Sexbomb Annie and her plastic derri&para;re  
Chorus:  
Death to the doll