

Lunachicks, Less Teeth, More Tits

Miss Demeanor on the stage, a miss hap-oh i implore you
It's no miss tery I dont wanna know you
But Miss America I can't ignore you

You can't wipe out all our progress with your little cotton ball
Slice and dice your face to perfection
Slip up a word and down you fall

Teeth are capped, lipo-sucked
Hair is set and nose is contoured.
Tummy's tucked and boobs are lifted,
Uncross your legs and your pantyhose shifted

Am I smilin enough? Am I smilin too much?
Am I tucked in and buckled, do my tits touch?
Hi, how are you, how high are you
Less Teeth and More Tits
It's never enough
You'll never be good enough

You got Less Teeth & More Tits
What a bunch of hipocrits tryin to change the world
Bonded tooth smiles travel so many miles
How you gonna change the world?

I wanna see something else
I wanna see something else

You put the X-tra in ordinary
You add the minus to the plus size
You put the blues into my brown eye
You put the "turd" into saturday

You can't wipe out all our progress with your little cotton ball
Slice and dice your ass to perfection
Slip up a word and down you fall
Am I smilin enough? Am I smilin too much?
Am I tucked in and buckled, do my tits touch?
Hi, how are you, how high are you
Less Teeth and More Tits
Its never enough
You'll never be good enough

You got Less Teeth & More Tits
What a bunch of hipocrits tryin to change the world
Bonded tooth smiles travel so many miles
Whatcha gonna do now?

Something different and meaningful
That makes your smiles not seem so evil
When that crown falls off your head
Will you still feel better off dead?
I wanna see something else
Why won't you show me something else?