

Queen Adreena, FM Doll

(I turn my back on my mother's milk
But I want it back, it was already spilt
I said get behind me cos the devil is on my tail
So to speak
I said someone's going to jail)

Take my doll put on her pretty clothes
Now don't you soil her dress
Now brush her hair, paint her lips like a rose
Now cover up your mess

Strip baby strip
Cos your daddy is watching
Strip baby strip
Jon Benet
Strip baby strip
Sure your mother knows knows nothing
Strip baby strip on the nail

Someone said the doctor is my friend
For bruising is his cause
My soul to save
A smoking gun in bed
Behind closing doors

Strip baby strip
For the soul of your brother
Strip baby strip
For his wife
Strip baby strip
Cos you know she's not willing
Strip baby strip
On the knife

I lost my doll I put on her pretty clothes
No, I won't soil her dress
I brush my hair, paint my lips like a rose
I cover up my mess

Strip baby strip
For the soul of you mother
Strip baby strip
For her life
Strip baby strip
Cos you know your worth nothing
Strip baby strip
On the knife