

Rachel Stamp, I Wanna Be Your Doll

you turn me on
you pump electric thro my body
i am just a shell of flesh since guilt robbed me of my emotion
you can paint my lips
and you can fix my hair up darling
and i will answer to the name you give me
tintalulah

(chous)
i wanna b yr doll
i wanna b sweet sweet baby
i wanna be your doll
be your automater masterbater

well you can stich my wounds
my knees are torn from years of kneeling
and now i have no feelings i can give myself to you dear
well love is hard to give but love is easy to take
thinkers make bad lovers
you better put your iq up 4 sale

(chours) x2

well baby sitch my wounds
and you can fix my hair up darling
well i have been waiting for this moment all of my life

(chours) x2
yeah
[mr crewdson makes a luverly sound]