

She's my baby, she's my love  
Pixie Queen of Bible Club  
Seen her round the fountain sipping cokes  
Crafting brand new Polish jokes  
And I can't explain why my accent changed  
I guess there's still some hope to score some dope  
She needs to be changed inside

She's my waitress, she's the boss  
Lips and teeth of scented clothes  
Pencil in the dentist, clean the crops  
Have you seen my soda pop?  
There was a Polish priest  
Who thought that he could please me  
He got me so whacked down, I nearly lost my house  
Cause nobody needs me, yeah