

Girl In A Box

Blake Babies

I've got a girl in a box, Keep her under my bed.
It sure must get hot in the summertime.
I get her out when there's nothing else to do.
And there's nothing on TV, When I can't see you.
Wife don't mind if I give her a child.
My wife don't mind. She thinks it's pretty wild
I've got this girl in a box, I got a girl in a box.
I'll keep her 'till the day X3, That I die.
And I hope I die in the nighttime
With my TV on and a beer in my hand
And you by my side.
I got a girl in a box, We play games. I'm anything I'm not,
But I wanna be, Yeah, I wanna be.
She'll be a slut, Or a dirty little whore.
Or the girl next door, Or my bride instead.
Or I'll cut off her head, If I want to, Yeah, I want to.
I'll keep her 'till the day X3, That I die.
I've got a girl in a box. I got a girl in a box.