

I Must Increase My Bust

Lords of Acid

Do that dance.

I must, I must, I must increase my bust (x4)

I got to admit I'm obsessed by tits
I had this problem since I was a kid
I used to look up to my auntie Marie
'cause she had big tits hanging down to her knees
Her nipples were poking right out of her gown
If boobs gave you wings she'd be flying around
As I grew older I made up my mind
I'd get me the biggest ones I could find

I must, I must, I must increase my bust (x4)

My ass just got bigger, my boobs stayed the same
I had to do something 'cause I was ashamed
I filled up my bra with mellons and see
I looked like a fagot, a vamp in 3d.
The trick with the mellons, a shot in the eye
Not long did I wait to catch the first guy
But offcourse I forgot that mellons do rot
I smelled like garbage, shit warmed up

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I got a new plan the idea is real cool
I decided to go to a gymnastic school
there I found out that I'm not alone
Suffering from this flatchested syndrom
So when I wake up or go into bed
I remember the wise words that my teacher said
If you want your man to drown in your lust
You must, you must increase your bust

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