

Less Teeth, More Tits

Lunachicks

Miss Demeanor, a Miss Take,
A Miss Hap, oh, I implore you
It's not a mystery, I don't wanna know you
But Miss America, I can't ignore you

Can wipe out all our progress
With your little cotton ball
Slice and dice your face to perfection
Slip up a word and down you fall

Teeth are capped, liposucked,
Hair is set and nose is contoured,
Tummy's tucked and boobs are lifted
Uncrossed your legs, your pantyhose shifted

Am I smilin' enough? Am I smilin' too much?
Am I tucked in and buckled, do my tits touch?
Hi, how are you? How high are you?
Less teeth and more tits, it's never enough

You'll never be good enough
You got less teeth and more tits
What a bunch of hypocrits tryin' to change the world
Bonded tooth smiles travel so many miles
How you gonna change the world?

I wanna see something else x2

You put the extra in ordinary
You are the minus to the plus size
You put the blues into my brown eye
You put the "turd" into Saturday

You can wipe out all our progress
With your little cotton ball
Slice and dice your ass to perfection
Slip up a word and down you fall

Am I smilin' enough? Am I smilin' too much?
Am I tucked in and buckled, do my tits touch?
Hi, how are you? How high are you?
Less teeth and more tits, it's never enough

You'll never be good enough
You got less teeth and more tits
What a bunch of hypocrits tryin' to change the world
Bonded tooth smiles travel so many miles
What you gonna do now?

Something different and meaningful
Makes that smile not seem so evil
When that crown falls off your head,
Will you still feel better off dead?

I wanna see something else
Why won't you show me something else?
I wanna see something else

Why won't you show me something else?