

When you find that you need a break  
Doesn't matter if you're real or fake,  
Doesn't matter what the crowd thinks  
You need sex or your life is gonna stink.

I'm on my knees for those DD's  
Why tell a lie, I am stupefied.

I'm so happy when I look at them,  
Though I'm happier when I'm touching them  
Symbolic of a good atmosphere,  
Complications lead to dust, disappear.

Look at them blow,  
What do you know?

Aristotle never covered this  
If you're ever thinking what a miss  
Cause there's no need to take advantage  
This is basic automatic

I'm on my knees for those DD's  
Why tell a lie, I am mystified.

I'm on my knees for those DD's  
Why tell a lie, I am crucified.

When you're finding that you need a break,  
Doesn't matter if you're real or fake  
Doesn't matter what the crowd, what you think  
You need sex or your life is gonna stink.

I'm on my knees for those DD's  
Why tell a lie, I am mystified.

Double, double, double, double D's  
Double D's,  
Double, double, double.  
Double, double, double D's

God, you're no Freud,  
These are my toys.  
Think about them every night and day.