

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.