

My black market white baby dealer
Is hunting around overseas
My black market white baby dealer
Brings back clean, fresh white babies to me
Clean, fresh white babies to me
My black market white baby dealer
Is rooting around overseas
My black market white baby dealer
Kidnaps clean, fresh white babies for me
Clean, fresh white babies for me

My smile is dime a dozen
My lips are cherry red
My eyes are blue like the sky is blue
I got good shoulders under my head
I look like your mother
I look like your great-aunt
So sit me down in the family photo
And everyone tells me that I, I look just like you

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Brings back clean, fresh white babies to me

He brings back
Oh my God, he brings back
He brings back clean, fresh, white expensive babies
He brings back
Oh Charlie, he brings back
He brings back clean, fresh, white expensive babies

I come post-production
I don't need natal care
I'm already fully assembled
Down to the very last part, it's all there
So take me to your family
So take me to your home
Buddy, take me in as your next generation
And I'll take you out of the lost one and into mine

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