

Dasha

Brazzaville

For Dasha loves just a game
A way to pass the time
She'll make you feel like a king
And then she'll change her mind
She's cruel
She'll laugh at your tears
As your beggin' her to stay
Her Sapsan pulls slowly away

Please
Let me expire in your arms
My perfect disease
With all your poisonous charms
Come back to me
Dasha, please

Dasha glides through the world
With predatory grace
Long legs, gap in her teeth
A perfect little waist
It's true
She'll light up your world
Like a supernova star
But alas, she's nobody's girl

Please
Let me expire in your arms
My perfect disease
With all your poisonous charms
Come back to me
Dasha, please