

Rock with a tall darkie and the hihats on roll like a bat and the mouse is my ball, stout.
Trout and a stout is the fishermans leisure and the pleasure be the bead, a onca a twica and a slighta
yo trout darlin
just started pet, you been pinched on more times than them nickas wet, a silky smooth dress and
your on your bedspread like one two three please, but you should never ask, theres no willy in your
mattress honey- try yo mothers, ahah. Shes levi'd in the garden with your sprite in the limo like lido.
Rock and roll was made in the 80s, and the naughties say the mafia, call em the diamond dogs.
All sixes like the strick sick sidicted and we out

ass lynched in a pinch and we got the tekkas on it, a tit from snooze ville like whens the party
starting- you missed it pet. Its not safe outside, when the bears are in yo socks snooze darl you just
wish them away, often ways away, theres pie on the moon pet and the dolls out back snarling, the
mafia have just taken instanbull like across the oceans and she leaves the bed swelled and washed,
shes come up unscatheren but where to, the loo or that thrice knew. The paper has it not once not
thrice but unscathernly so. Theres cheese on the moon and aint it gone too soon.

MUTED FOR READERS DISCRETION

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bullet to the head like lead in the bed, a lack lusted busta with some head
nut busta like my nutts kusha and its lush with a bitta kush, crass like nas but wit tha ass
bitta buttas with the gutsa and its like nuts til the bush, a gust atta bust ahah
tha be too lush when I want a cop like ya mobbed corrrrrr
bitta butta like tha aint aloe vera love.
Musky and tooted like the boot from over the way.
Ass tucked and a missed my kill but dont worry love ass pays the bills
titted like laurel and hardy but hardly up for the tartys
and we out, car crash like the mount