

placed it in my toilet bowl
and indeed saw me
beat my meat on a
toilet seat,
it rambles not
whence to creamed
jeans during movie
scenes, I got it off on
somebody's fertility
god's leg and semenized the BVDs,
It all comes out in
the wash, but that
harden on 6th and
Wisconsin still intrigues
me,
And why the sailor
ejaculated ecstatic on
the bridge as the
traffic bounced him don't
bother me no more
and why was her
he got his rights to it to,
writing poems while
holding a shit works
best, it gives you a feeling
of urgency,
Hot rod slip and slide
mama scrutinized them
all and chose the best.