

# General Plea to a Girlfriend

## Arab Strap

I can't make boasts about my body.  
The workmanship is somewhat shoddy.  
Sometimes I overwork my gob.  
Can't buy you gifts I've got no job.I know you find my habits sickly.  
I know sometimes I come too quickly.  
I don't mind jocks slide two-stoke wonder.  
Just don't slash my trust to thunder.

Lyrics provided by  
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