Fish

We Used To Exist

Slip it in her drink
And in the blink of an eye I can make a white girl look chink
I don't know what to think
Cause last time I attempted this shit, the judge ordered me
to see a shrink
Started with a link
Contended her to meet me at the local odd future wolf gang
skating rink
We was uniquely in sync; already fucking and we only met
last week
We were both young not yet antiques
So her mind set was working for my techniques
Tell her that I love her and by next week
You could hear her shrieks from the gashes in her cheeks
No I'm not a freak, I am meekly a creep
The neighbors by the creek says my house stinks
And it reeks of a chic girl
Streaks of red even tho all pussy is pink
Oblivion makes obvious seeks
Which makes meets for my obvious feast
Used to just blot up thoughts, plot and rethink
Now I get daughters and tie em and clink
Got my dick harder than iron and zinc
Now they just rot up arms caught in the sink
Where they get cut up to fit my physique
Critique my sheik in this brand new mink.
Bitches running round; down, pussy take a trip
Make her strip, got my dick harder than the unzip

Tyler swiftly slips his dick inside of tailors swift slit
Round trip in that pussy; here comes the ticket
Film clips poppin on that canon
Busting ottamon canons
On the pill, isreal
Gaza stripping.
In my living room, wolf gang?
Full moon?
Im assuming mushrooms, Im a necro lampoon
Not of Charles mason

This fuck is ending soon because im ejaculating
Now I'd like to take this time of day to thank the mother earth
Lets have the sun shine down on the lake while I fish your waters
Hide your daughters, hide your sisters, hell hide grandma too Because the fisherman is raping everybody in the pool; he on the loose
Gotta wash it down all this gold is fucking bait
wait till you see the semen swimming baby
please not half the hole is great
morals; your body near that coral reef
it was once upon a time you came home with me
then the next chapter left you in my teeth
i fill your gills with goo
going deeper than pacific ocean this specific motion makes this hammer head puke
gotta wear a wetsuit can't get sea sick
i love when you're in fish nets you want me to eat you
you're fucking wet. fish

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