

Colostomy Grab-Bag

OLD

She walks around in her robe
To hide her bag of shit
Colostomy bag, reeks of crud
 Embedded in her hip
 Screaming at the bitch
She took my parking spot
I caught a whif of colostomy
And took off bown the blockAlmost one month later
 I saw her in the park
 Perfect time for revenge
 It was after dark
 Hiding in the bushes
 As she's walking by
 Jumping out on the path
I piss into her eyeBlinded with urea
 Stupid smelly bag
I took my hands with all my might
And squeezed her colostomy bag
She spun around about ten times
 Until she heaved up brown
 Leaving her all embarrassed
 In a putrib mound

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