

B.O.H.I.C.A.

Evil Dead

It's only human
primeval instinct
internal urges, the way all Men think
romantic setting, or in the back seat
for free of money just grinding our meat
BEND OVER HERE IT COMES AGAIN!

To hell with rubbers
I need the moisture
a real woman, and not a picture
a gleaming brown eye, between two nice buns
Subsonic friction, until one of us comes.

BEND OVER HERE IT COMES AGAIN! Black or white, I don't discriminate
FK all the bigots; they can stay home and masturbate
so girl beware of my probing anal tongue dart
I'll kiss your bush, and spread your cheeks apart
BEND OVER HERE IT COMES AGAIN

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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