

Fuck Yer Brains Out

Acumen Nation

and the last time we played for cherries you said you'd go down
and in the same breath saw the bvd release spring to life
in chasing skirt you're amateur to my bravado and poise
but its from your lips "take out my tits and tell me that you want..."
three fingers, maybe four, maybe the front seat or the floor
felling is a task with my intentions up yer assguess you never knew i knew you'd ask me to fuck yer brains out

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