Rag

Shudder to Think

Rag, your face is like my uncle my uncle is a jungle a jungle is a tangle a tangle makes you strangle. And Rag, a rose is not a robot and whores in need of hose save three cents for thin ski pants. And Rag, you chose your hell a whole lot, and then you complain when you find your hole's too deep and too hot.

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