

Whiskey Dick

Stephen Lynch

Oh my God
I feel sick
Drank too much
Whiskey dick
Tried so hard
With this chick
Still too soft
Whiskey dick
Rise it must
Point to prove
Wait, I just
Felt it move
Try again
Have no doubt
Now it's in
fell back out
Pleasure she is not receiving
Bored and angry
now she's leaving
It just lies there
looking guilty
Small and shrivelled
white and wilted
Did your best
gave up quick
Get some rest
whiskey dick

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