Speed Demon (intro)

Dwarves

Los Angeles, city of eternal night
The dream of a girl thirteen
Swirling cherry vanilla
What this jungle be
Down is the skirt of a juvenile dream queen
Hot like an asphalt 7-11
Or maybe a suffragette
The hips sink ?
The orb ?
The face dripping Clearasil and cum
But by the neon light of the Oki-Dog
I knew I'd seen that face before
She raced
Quite like a speed demon yeah
Off into the night
She went
Quite like a speed demon
But she ain't never coming back
She was a speed demon yeah
Talk about speed, baby

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

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