Lemurs, Man, Lemurs

Minus the Bear

hands gorgeous rollin' her cigarette thumbs and forefingers rollin' tobacco in the paper she licks the paper slow twice putting it all togetherhands gorgeous holding a vodka drink smoking a cigarette she's walking up to me she licks the paper slow twice putting it all togethermaybe in her purse, a light (she licks the paper slow twice) to find a matchbook (twice) to light her smoke look at those lipsroll one for me let's drink all night

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