

Lips Can't Go

Alien Sex Fiend

Satisfied? Shave this.

Christ lady, you choose the perfect teeth figure...

Daddy to them all...Please, there's no need to trust my judgement.

Poor boy.

Justice.

The medication changed nothing,

I'm floating in a vessel...Lips can't go, lips can't go.

Heavenly body in the sky...

Swing low, sweet chariot...

coming to carry me home...

I'm an ape, ape, ape, APE...

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

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