Klyster Boogie

Pungent Stench

Uno, dos

Uno, dos, tres

Klyster boogie

Klyster boogie

I am addicted to my severe rubber-queen

She's my nurse if you know what I mean

You would never believe what she really, really means to me

Her climax-clinic is just where I wanna be

Yeah, a klyster with champ agne

Yeah, that's my favourite game

Yeah, caviar-dinner is it's name

Yeah, her stool is what I claim

Klyster boogie

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Anal-flavour is my therapy

The sound of her farts is like sweet melody

Waiting for her faecal matter

Warm and fresh it tastes much better

Yeah, my tongue-penetration

Yeah, heals every constipation

Yeah, that's just my cup of tea

Yeah, Her faeces cover me

Klyster boogie

Ohooh

Klyster boogie

Some might say I'm perverted, mean and sick

But I don't care - Fuck you all and suck my dick

Never would tell you what you are allowed to do

So respect me like I'm respecting you

Yeah, a klyster with champagne

Yeah, that's my favourite game

Yeah, caviar-dinner is it's name

Yeah, her stool is what I claim

Yeah, my tongue-penetration

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Yeah, that's just my cup of tea

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

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