7-11

. . . She's singing Journey Getting hella horny So she grabbed my face like Sigourney At the 7-Eleven Parked in the ally out back we found heaven At the 7-Eleven Tracing lines on your skin we found heaven She said she heard of me from that album Want She used to bump it in the Target parking lot In her '97 Dodge Well that's hot If her friends get together, maybe I could watch I got the conch, ain't no Lord of the Flies shit It's more like you be catching flies on your eyelids But I keep crashing in the rocks of the sirens Playing murder-fuck-kill with Depp on a desert island At the 7-Eleven Parked in the ally out back we found heaven At the 7-Eleven Tracing lines on your skin we found heaven [?] and we would castaway

[?] yeah we were lost inside...

30H!3