

## Whore Adore

### Alabama Thunderpussy

Her devilish eyes keep the honest man wondering if lounges in t  
he nude

I can't see any scales but I'm sure there's horns under her hai  
r

Tempt me taste me

There's plenty of evil to share with her

Kissing goes on and on

Until the lust is gone

With gifted touch she holds your emotions in a bottle air tight  
and plastic sealed

One last breathe of simple defeat then she'll scratch you off t  
he list

Number 3 or 13 is better than dead last

Should've known you'd tag along like the rest of the idiots

Tearing men to shreds with every bite she takes

Forget amends they'll also break

The whore I adore

Closer to the deadly strike

Poisonous fingers wipe off the itch of frustration

Troublesome

Clenching with solid might

Forever loosing the fight

Stop showing how much it hurts

That's just something else she likes