Frosty the pervert in a trench coat he did go to a the school yard to expose his dick and balls made of snow

frosty the pervert all the kids he liked to watch his dick did grow when he packed snow on his cold and icy crotch

there must have must have been some magic when he stroked his frozen meat cause frosty started moaning loud and it began to sleet

frosty the pervert was as glad as he could get he threw away his corn cob pipe and lit a ciggerette

frosty the pervert
didnt want to go to jail
he began to run
while dripping cum
and the cops picked up his trail

down to the village
his dick melting in his hand
running here and there
all around the square
yelling "catch me if you can."

they chased him down the streets of town right to a ?? squad cop who shoved a night stick right up his ass and frosty screamed "dont stop 0000!!"

frosty the pervert
was locked up that very day
but he did not cry
as he waved good bye knowing he'd be back someday

beating his meat all over the streets look at frosty go

sliding his hands all over his glands his cum, as white as snow