B. O. H. I. C. A.

It's only human primeval instinct Internal urges, the way all men think Romantic setting, or in the back seat For free of money just grinding our meat

Bend over here it comes again !

To hell with rubbers I need the moisture A real woman, and not a picture A gleaming brown eye, between two nice buns Subsonic friction, until one of us comes.

Bend over here it comes again !

Black or white, I don't discriminate Fuck all the bigots; they can stay home and masturbate So girl beware of my probing anal tongue dart I'll kiss your bush, and spread your cheeks apart

Bend over here it comes again !

Evildead