Dear Princess. This is a message from the battlefront, from you r trusted knight, Sir Daniel Sexbang

I have ridden thousands of miles
I have survived the deadliest trials
I've fought through battles you can't even dream
For a taste of your peppermint creams

Sword and steed are all that I've had
To conquer the evil over the land
But the beacon of light at the end of their schemes
Was the thought of your peppermint creams

Oh! Talkin' about your boobies
The peppermint creams are your boobies
Your boobalicious boobies
Oh God!
Gah, just lemme get at those boobies one time!

Lost in the dark of eternal night
Failing my quest meant the end of my life
And when things were the worst I wanted to scream
Then I thought of your peppermint creams

Now I kneel and pray to the gods Amidst fallen cities and crumbling facades That I shall return and make you my queen And bask in your peppermint creams

Also your butt

The term "peppermint creams" also refers to your sweet butt Oh, your ass cheeks from heaven Ahh!

Which do I like more? Your boobs or your butt? God above don't make me choose! I'd rather die than choose, I'd rather fucking die!

And with these last words
I must now bid you adieu
You are my princess
And I will always love you.....r boobs. It's the boobs. I like the boobs more, I just realized.