

## Transvestite

### Peter and the Test Tube Babies

Over the hills we go my dear, to my house which is near.  
It's a little house with red curtained windows, and a fireplace  
with red gloving cinders.  
There I'm gonna screw the arse off you.

I open the door we step inside, you sit down while I switch on  
the light.  
I pour you a drink while you slip-  
off your shoes, in my mind I know what to do  
I am gonna screw the arse off you.

I kiss your lips slowly while I undo your dress, my hand reaches  
down to gently caress.  
But there's something there that I didn't expect, it's hot and  
fleshy and it's getting erect.

I've been cheated tonight, transvestite

Is this some kind of joke, you're really a bloke.