

Evil Gogo Babe From Outer Space

The Dead

Come on baby, sweet sugar honey
Come on girl and trust in me
Your bring me down, over and out
You are falling - falling to the ground

Four lips working well on me
Desired flesh wrapped around my skin
Like a belching vulcano
She's riding toward the realm of passion

Greedy screams of lust
She's a gogo teaser - a demon queen
Our flesh reduced to one
And I'm overloaded

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