

## 1 (900) Ilu-vyou

### The Vindictives

Saw her picture in the paper along with a 900 number,  
I thought we'd chit-chat on the phone,  
Instead you said you'd come right over,  
Bursting in you forced me down kneeling over me grinning,  
Worked me up and tied me down,  
I asked you what you wanted for dinner.  
Crammed her crotchless panties in my mouth,  
Humped her shiny love patch in my face,  
Smudged her creamin honey on my nose,  
I wondered if she wanted to go to the show (...for a stroll, ..  
.bowling).  
Worked me over 50 ways but she wasn't even perspiring if  
I miss work for three more days  
I know that I'm gonna get fired,  
Plotting probing my rear opening while lubricating her strap-on  
Faced down working up the nerve to ask her home to meet my mom.  
I had no one; I had nothing so lonely all of the time,  
Now I've got me a nympho-girl to be my valentine.  
She's an angel, she's a demon,  
Extra-extraordinary wonder when she'll call me back  
Gonna ask her if she wants to get married