

Blood Duster, Northcote

Hey I got this funny feeling
Stirring deep down in my balls
I'm gonna stand in fuckin' crowds
And rub myself against you all

My stiffies rubbin', shuntin', and I'm
Fucking gruntin'
I like the nylon blouse you wear
I'm a weirdo - or so my momma tells me
I wanna blow chunks everywhere

Ohhh...ride...sugar

A wet spot in my duds I'm making
It's all tense around my ten foot pole
Now I'm shakin' yeah shaking
I gotta get me some more sweet
bacon
This feeling's happenin' in my
strides
I'm a stroker, I'm a pleasure poker
I'm a crowd pleasin' son of a gun