

# Giles, Slumber Party

You cant piss on fire snow covered angels  
You cant dace, f\*\*k face, dace without getting tired  
You cant stash a child  
You cant eat your shit  
F\*\*k the rules, lets squirm this pit  
Rules are rules  
Shake ass and run up the stairs  
To a high class meeting of bears  
Warm, cozy, snuggly, furry  
Let me see you dance and with no worry  
Little kitty its time to be naughty  
Hop skotch to the closest of raunchy  
Shake your ass