

# Huggy Bear, Shaved Pussy Poetry

i wasn't seeking clues just didn't know what to do  
with the letter you sent to the place where i go  
when my class space is empty...no place you know  
it didn't make my heart seize  
more like it sucked in a galaxy  
it didn't make my heart seize  
more like it hurled it from the rooftop

i kept it in my bag  
i won't let the authorities have it  
no, no, no  
your hot rock - radiation rock  
meteorite outtasite  
go, go, go

in class you're three seats up from me  
this note is all the indication i need  
i feed off ideas like yours  
sex and confusion, sabotage and hardcore  
it made me wanna do what i want  
there and then what i want  
let's see whatever you got

yeah yeah the letter you sent me  
yeah yeah the letter you sent me

intersections...terrorisms...new communications  
our secret speak  
yeah yeah the letter you sent me

shaved pussy poetry