

Buzz Poets, Pretzel Sex

Pretzel Sex.

Bangin' the head board.

Pretzel wrecks throwin me overboard.

Now I'm tongue tied.

I just wanna be inside her.

Tangled Sounds.

I'm feeling my tongue touched.

Spin around.

Givin a head rush.

She's insisted the way we love is twisted.

Turn her over pin her down, twist her like a pretzel teach her how to wrestle.

Feel my love, under the sun rise.

I'm above, telling you white lies.

Now I'm tongue tied.

I'm so glad I'm inside her.

Phallic signs hang from the ceiling.

Virgin vibes hang on a feeling.

Cause she's insisted the way we love is twisted.

Turn her over pin her down, twist her like a pretzel teach her how to wrestle.

Turn her over pin her down, twist her like a pretzel teach her how to wrestle

(We've seen great power, but nothing like that kind of hand speed)

I feel the need for speed

Pretzel

Sex

Salt

Lick

Turn her over pin her down, twist her like a pretzel teach her how to wrestle

Cock

A-doodle-do

Blonde

Pussy