

Look What I Did, Lipstick Liasons

choral1:

it dries, it dries -- and can't be moistened

vmov:

can I have a kiss, no sir yes sir

can it feel like bliss, no sir yes sir no sir

can you handle this, no sir yes sir

do you plead the fifth, no sir yes sir no sir yes sir

prechoral1:

I tried to lick it off

it dries, it dries

fundancingsing NOTHING

I tried to lick it off

it dries, it dries

fundancingsing NOTHING CHANG-ES

I tried to lick it off

it dries, it dries, it dried

mainchoral:

little girls dream of F-U-C-K-I-N-G

all they can think of S-E-X and fantasy

all of them love the DVDA and the DP

full of semen C-H-O-K-I-N-G

bridge:

IT IS A

Lipstick Liasons

outro:

your eyes are scanning for cock

I can see your soul slithering

you wish I would look away

you are embarrassed!

I

hate

your hormones

Sweep away your litter

The chunks are making me sick

The creamy mess of your liver

lovely!