Nephew, Sexy Rescue

In radio debates on kamikaze icy skates he throws himself at you climbs up the chinese wall of cool

Underlig aftenluft his values diverting the soft each hour a hundred miles with no seatbelt on

Meet my one and only nephew your sexy rescue your one and only love

Rips off his ball and chain has never seen the sundae rain each hour a week day comes and suddenly

He looks like mother with oil stains to be swept away and habits like my father always walking further behind

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