

Greenskeepers "Lotion"

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I'm looking down the hole
your looking up at me
you're cold and tired
that is easy to see
lower the rope to you
a bucket on the line
your membrane will be soft and smooth
and your heart will be mine

It rubs the lotion on its skin
Or else it get the hose again
It rubs the lotion on its skin
Or else it get the hose again
Yes precious it gets the hose

The look inside your eyes
drives me from control
evoking visions of my favourite casserole
and if i eat your heart
i'll also eat your soul
and when i'm done with that i'll use your skull as a bowl

It rubs the lotion on its skin
Or else it get the hose again

It rubs the lotion on its skin
Or else it get the hose again
Yes precious it gets the hose
It puts the lotion in the basket

The night is very cold
I'm feeling kind of weak
I think i'll make myself a cap from your right buttocks
cheek
And then I will go walking with my little dog
and then I'll bury you underneath a log

It rubs the lotion on its skin
Or else it get the hose again
It rubs the lotion on its skin
Or else it get the hose again
Yes it does precious

It puts the lotion in the basket
bitch put the lotion in the basket
Oh put the lotion in the fucking basket bitch
put the lotion in the basket

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