

## **Buzz Poets**

### **"Pretzel Sex"**

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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.  
Phallyc 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

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