

OLD (O.L.D.) "Colostomy Grab-Bag"

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She walks around in her robe
To hide her bag of shit
Colostomy bag, reeks of crud
Embedded in her hip
Screaming at the bitch
She took my parking spot
I caught a whiff of colostomy
And took off down the block
Almost one month later
I saw her in the park
Perfect time for revenge
It was after dark
Hiding in the bushes
As she's walking by
Jumping out on the path
I piss into her eye
Blinded with urea
Stupid smelly bag
I took my hands with all my might
And squeezed her colostomy bag
She spun around about ten times
Until she heaved up brown
Leaving her all embarrassed
In a putrid mound

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