

Recoil

"Last Call For Liquid Courage"

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Sip still, gotta be enough.
Wide palms slap skin,
Let the hitting begin!
A done deal.
Discarded piles of dignity.
Another anonymous evening
Of absolut flesh.
And tonight,
It's got to be enough.
It's got to be enough.

Sip another swig,
Let the night fill you.
Stranger pour into you.
Peel back what binds you,
Make you strong!
And it's ok, mostly.
Today is tonight
And tonight's enough.

Swallow still some sips,
Hootchie mamma you is!
Him hot for poker bid.
Stuck his two cents in you.
Done did make bid for next time
But... there's always a but
At the end of nights like this.
It's got to be enough.
Hip, hand, thigh, back,
Calf, arm, ass, cheek,
Teeth, knee, heel, neck,
Elbow, ear, tongue, shoulder.
You thinking it is 4am.
Baby damn! What I gotta buy
Is all for a little pseudoaffectionado.
A purry dreamic plead.
Wanna lick it up?
Quiz over every curve you got.
Furry tongue making brown liquid slot.
Enough tonight.
You finally had enough.
You had enough.

Had enough?
Enough!

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