

Ten Years After

"Sex Song"

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That's the first thing I say to you, How's it goin'? Are you flowin'? Listen honey, thinkin' bout a couple things to say to you. Showin', growin'. And I'd like to place my hands upon your fuckin' sexy ass and squeeze, and squeeze.

Take off your blouse and your underpants, then take a look, cause here me and KG come naked, out of the side hatch. Pretty oils and perfume, and insense. Now you're groovin, put on a cool '70s groove, a funky groove to fuck you, the funky groove that fucks you. You guessed it, me, me and KG.

It's all about sex supreme, we likes to cream jeans. Have you ever been worked on, by two guys who are hot for your snatch? That's what I'm offerin' you. You step into our room, and then you smell the perfumes. You lay upon our roundish bed, and then you feel a tickling on your head. It's KG with a feather, the French tickler, look out baby he's got the tools.

And then you feel somethin' down by your feet, it's me, it's JB, I'm suckin' on your toes. We don't mind suckin' on toes. Good luck finding a boyfriend who sucks toes. Havin' sex with me and KG, now you're talkin' double-team, supreme.

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