

DAg) Gilbert, Cilda + Horlick 1/29

Now Gilbert said Fuck you very much
When ~~get da~~ ^{F(49)} said he could not touch
Fuck you - ~~fuck~~ ^{AT} you very much ^{D(49)}

Cilda said you're you're well gone sure
Rejecting what her hips desired
You're well gone, Well gone you are sure

Horlick later on his knees
addressed dear Cilda as he pleased
later later on his knees

Horlick to Gilbert with shit peating grin
Did she same to him he did
~~shit peating~~ with a shit peating grin
Cilda + her has got some balls
and found a man who loved guys all
She's got some ~~balls~~ ~~her~~ got some balls

Guilt culprits
There equal for
and ~~trickles~~
a ball

Cilda's got some balls
When she comes down the balls
Sella's scatter what a matter
He has that's ~~her~~ all

~~subtle~~ ~~colours~~

Reflecting assumptions ~~your~~ ~~question~~
On their faces ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~rooms~~
are ~~shock~~ ~~rooms~~

~~When~~ Horlick + Gilbert ~~now~~ ~~with~~
~~do~~ the street they're dressed like
Dressed a little down the street they cruise
shootin - them boys are ~~shootin~~ ~~rooms~~

Gilbert + Horlick are droppin now
Andees they're on inside out
Droppin - these guys are droppin now

~~Finally~~
~~Gilda had them by today~~

~~Everybody seemed OK~~

~~Finally Gilda finally had them~~

They're horser around like horses asses
He crossed the street and broke his glasses
Horsen - horsen all over town

You can see them ^{out there} on the street

I guess its plactichly normalcy

You can see them - see them out on the street.