By: moonphish

probably not but who knows



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you are my sweet potato

and attracted thus, i yam
my arms are like two slabs of bread
and you're a slice of ham
sometimes we shuffle to a waltz
sometimes i want to deck
i want to ring your finger
but i just might wring your neck

if you're a sugar doughnut
i will dunk you in my joe
and if i'm bitter when i'm high
you'll be my sweet 'n' low
sometimes i've held you in my arms
sometimes you're held in check
i want to ring your finger
but i just might wring your neck

you are my macaroni
so i'll cover you in cheese
if its a love sick fool i am
then you are my disease
sometimes a dreamboat you are called
sometimes a ship that's wrecked
i want to ring your finger
but i just might wring your neck

if you're a pile of taters
i will be your gravy boat
if you're a scoop of ice cream
i will be your root beer float
sometimes i love you bushels worth
sometimes its just a peck
i want to ring your finger
but i just might wring your neck

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