

it got blunt

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me at my most desperate

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it got blunt

You taste like sour cream
Im mean
But I need it
A sturdy steady drug drip
dont touch my clit
just lay down
and let me
just hold onto
and let me
donâ t leave
be a leech
donâ t ever leave
be a creep
your gone
its wrong
be sorry
and fall in love with me again.

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