

Fuck Ya Guts Out

Kevin Bloody Wilson

I assumed he was talking to his missus when I heard him
talking on the phone
His huge tattoo frame was shakin and sobbin
You could tell he was really missin home
This bloke was built like the side of a mountain
And as ugly as a top end buffalo
Standin there just blubberin like a baby
Talkin to his woman on the phone
I heard poetry that night
As i listened while he spoke
I heard poetry that night when he said
I'm gonna fuck ya guts out
And I'm never gonna stop
Not even when I see your kidneys
Wrapped around me cock
Cos I'll just whip it in, whip it out
Wipe it on ya frock
I'm gonna fuck ya guts out and
I'm never gonna stop
I'm gonna fuck ya in the ear
I'm gonna fuck ya in the nose
Then I'll spin ya on me finger
And find another hole
Fuckin hell i forgot me hanky
And I'm about to blow
Hang on while I let go of the phone
I'm gonna fuck ya guts out
And I'm never gonna stop
Not even when I see your kidneys
Wrapped around me cock
Cos I'll just whip it in, whip it out
Wipe it on ya frock
I'm gonna fuck ya guts out and
I'm never gonna stop
Nice try
I assumed I was talking to his missus
When he begged me to hang onto the phone
He needed both hands to wank with
And I didn't mind waitin on
And I swear I was listening to a princess
As pure as the soft ribbon snow
And instantly I knew she was missin him too
As I listened to her sweet and dulcet tones
And I heard poetry that night
As I listened while she spoke
I'm gonna suck ya guts out
Make you sorry that you asked
When you see your pilla and mattress up your ass
I practised on the tractor
Til I got the bastard started
I'm gonna suck ya guts out
Make ya sorry you asked
I'm on the rags but that don't matter
You can whack it up me clacker
The only way to feel that monster dick
You can beat me, whip me, hurt me
When you're on the verge of splurtin

Rip off me shirt and
Slam dunk on me tits