

THE IF THE OUCH BEJEWELLED IVORY CONDOMED ELECTRIC
BRAIN STORM CHALLENGED HARD LIVE OAK TONGUE
DEPRESSOR CONSUL ROD MOUTH SHOVEL
ABUTTING THE TRANSFORMATION
OF JULIUS CAESAR INTO A
STAR COULD TALK GATE

Delusion of grandeur geezer,
Julius Gaius Caesar,
Re-sculp your butt!
Re-light your nut!
Re-gulp your gut!
Grind the Helvetti
In your salami to coli!
Re-arch your maximus.
Re-erect your Glutinus.
Re-overcome your Gaul.
(hard it is not at all)
Down the toobus
Frothy loobus!
In nitty be gritty,
Fire your fingers,
Ring ember lingers.
Your bee's knees glaze!
Fried bones to golden blaze!
Face the mucous and dance!
Dance! Scorch in the dark Pash
Of limpid Cupid in slippery plash!
Burn in wolf tongue stew hot flash!
Moon, are you? Get down on Juno's!
Be the sun of divine Jove's goo ooze!
(So where did you get that Jew nose?)
Heated god! O! Brain storm flyer!
Through orb-ed fish flame
Burning of bull mire
Blazing away all
Bite-ed leaven gyre
Liar pyre lyre fire
ouch! Heaven! Be in heaven! ouch!
And you can hardly squeak!
ouch! Like red thallus in the sunset, ouch!
Like red phallus in the fun set,
ouch! Read Thales in the LCM I-X set, ouch!
Sweet squeams coming true,
ouch! (oucha withinya, oucha withoutcha,) ouch!
Your electric shadow orifice night
ouch! Fries with delight of being light ouch!
When you're out together
ouch! On a slow bloat to Uranus, ouch!
Flying down to Heinous
ouch! Dancing cheek to cheek. ouch!
Stars shine bright
On shatter light.
Has the known
World turned Greek?
Bit he upon live oaks?
Ouch! Thee. The. The. The. The. Ouch!
That's how the hard wood
Seizer of great Caesar,
Swung the up-hung
Star tongue,
Folks.