O
The
USA
Is the land
Of masturbation.
The entire nation
Is just a million acres of
Secret shoulder shakers:
Saturday morning vaselines
On fathers breast magazines:
Monday night football sighs:
Mother's change of life KY:



Shows her The Now I Lay Me is where it's at and shows her why
It's a circuit breaker for all pent up PBS co-dependent Valium takers:
Trendy teen age makeup cakers do it to get a hold of hot pants achers:
Bald Miami mendicants feces: "Oi! Hari Krishna, please, please, please!"
NBA Basketball fanatics jest pees: Let's not do it Shakers freeze freeze freeze:
Incessant toddlers full of the screaming me me's, TV Toon bears tease, tease, tease:
Octogenarian shopping tricycle senile workout frails wheeze, wheeze, wheeze:
Mid-West Cost-Control Take-Over gurus take a peppy squeeze, squeeze, squeeze
Busy as bellicose Japanese busy bees industriously reading Playboys on their knees.
And in their way sort of attempting, I suppose, to attain some sort of arcane ease,
All sorts of fast super whackers for the sake of some sort of secret Eastern keys
Just pretend to take a sort of reverse sneeze. The USA Is The Land Of Constipation!

I Mean Sensation! I Mean Caucasian! No! I Mean Information! I Mean Inflation! I Mean High Taxation! Machination! No! Disinformation! Irritation! Recreation! I Mean Misinformation! Penetration! Ostentation! Inspiration! Space Exploration! No! No! I Mean Elation. No! I Mean Consumption. No! I Mean! phew! Masturbation! Stars shine bright on shatter light! Smack in back of that is a trolling star hack! An excellent fissure man and master baiter dreams a fishy psycho frenzy dream knack: "Sometimes I 1 der Y A B C comes B 4 D E as I spend D lonely nights screamy 4 a snatch. I C D dream of A gash. 42 B C food 4 A deep C groper Is what I want 2 B. Each surgeon an inspiration. I C U have A snapper 2. Haunt my reverie. I am D M T Kipper of The Bates Mote!! And I can lick any corpse in D house. And so can I. My father thanks you. My sister thanks you. My brother thanks you. My mother thanks you. My mother thanks you. My

Mother thanks you. My mother thanks you. My mother thanks you. My mother thanks you. My mother thanks you. My mother thanks you. My mother thanks you. My mother thanks you. My mother thanks you. My mother thanks you. er thanks you. My mother th anks you. My mother thanks you. My mother thanks you. My mother thanks you. My mother than ks you. My mother thanks y ou. My mother thanks you. My mother thanks you. My mother thanks you. My mother thanks yo u. My mother thanks you. quite thank you yet, phew! I Mean, Folks." My mother thanks you. My mother thanks you. Thee.The.The.That's I can't