

She's been around a couple years
Tasted 31 flavors, there's only one
She really hates,
That would be vanilla bean
The blandest one don't make her scream
And that's what she likes to hear the most

Liza's been around the block
She's currently a femme bitch top
A giant step from old Louise
Now she's the one who's on the prey

She used to wear her hair short low
Determining her preference
She didn't like that dynamic
She's traded in her flannel shirts
For six inch heels; latex skirts
She even bought herself some bras

Miss Terrence sellers again
She's got more power feminine
She knows the power incites fear
And it's that fear
Which makes her wet
She's going to the Tribe 8 show
Plenty of boychicks to choose from
It's the calyx of isis
She'll find a bottom young and butch
She'll tell her
"I won't hurt you much. Unless, of course, you want me to."
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