

## Oh Henry

### Sex Gang Children

Stanley Steamer pull a fast-ton-lever  
Who? He's fascinated with plastic pillars  
He's built to last with smiling glass  
And Stanley always laughs  
Oh Henry your baby is shrieking, throwling  
Scheming, bleeding and chickens dancing  
I'm muse to the world, I'm news of the world  
It's pay-day Friday and all day Sunday  
I'm always down to soup-exchange  
Oh how sad!  
Beware of the men with the soup-dish grins  
And the man with the terrible name  
And he's so smart minded  
But often blinded by the two left shoes on his feet  
He's mamas best, tried and test  
Drive in big boy, soft-touch car wash  
Suck with a saddle Jack, suck on Ortega snack  
Henry's showing mercy, but only when it hurts me  
Yet I wrote the beginning to his story  
My feeling runs violent, do I feel like a man?  
No, you feel like a whore  
At times there's something female about you  
Man with the terrible name  
Getty-Getty-Go, and the all-nude show  
Another queen here, and another one there  
Kick out the boot, and slap the gook  
Apply your entertainment everywhere  
Run boy run with your head in your hands  
Henry is stealing again  
A keyhole affair with the beautiful temptress  
And the man with the terrible name