

Two Big Cupcakes

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Smoo-wa! Smoo-wa!

Wet like a baby tee-teeing on your face

Your two lips smelling like old syrup

Pushing your lips hard on my face like a police

Trying to knock a door down

Jumping on my face like the world's coming to an end

Your lips are like two big cupcakes!

And the feeling tickling my face

Like a massaging chair shaking me

Even though this sounds gross

I love your two big cupcakes.