Autogynephile Poem

Eat a klondike bar in the mirror like an autogynephile

Staple your knees apart like an autogynephile

Go on braless backcountry truck rides

do you know what that means

Im feminine when im flung around

You could be a straight guy or a fag

And gynephile superman

Overdo

Fuck urself sideways

Sure im serious about what happens on the 47th parallel and the fourth of july

Butter is free if ur gonna put on a show for the rest of us

Suck a bacon fat if you're serious

Take off ur top

Break the news

If you come out as an autogynephile there's consequences

You could lose your penis and ur tights

You could lose your beer moustache or mary janes

They might take stiletto to scrotum

It happened to Emily

Now it's blot to tissue

Burning butt to gum

How many rides a chicken cutlet can take

Cosmo says fuckurself in the mirror

It's good for you, mouseburger, kitty

Check out this xenomorph spine

Didja know corsets be comfortabler than a canby pj suit

It's 6 bucks for a can of chili

Fuck machine

baby

We actually are in love with rocketships first

There's a real wet worm in my pants

Halibut

bait

Nobody grabs tit good enough

Seem me bacon burn

Never been

Don't wanna recurdle any flames

proud dad

and many more days we saw the belt buckles recede, like, into, the sea,, blistered all along the tip, given extra skin to cut off, in the elevator with his holiness the dalai lama, who sold t shirts that happened to be good to sleep in. the heirloom salve tin broke in half and for a month the blisters couldnt be contained by any soft yellow cotton. She vomited into a wooden bowl and buried it. I saw money turn into baking soda in the bath, also I thought jasmine flowers smelled like piss. The walk home from a southern woman's swimming pool could so easily turn in, to cancerous lesions of the mouth - eyelids and will. Moreover mommy stole out our lives from rich people

with mastiffs with giant balls

it hurt but the trunk of her car smelled nice and soon i forgot what was so bad about swallowing cherry pits in the first place