

Never Wake Up With a Hooker

By Mark Edgemon

The gold digger really cares for me,
I can tell, I have discernment.
I have great wisdom concerning such matters,
Which I ponder during romantical, acrobatic trysts.

She has to make a living some how,
And I'm the some how she is using.
Racy images on my cable TV,
Interrupting my Bible reading.

Handsome Dan, the ladies call me,
Sometimes they call me Nads for short.
It doesn't really matter how they refer to me,
I always come out on top and some times early.

Angie Dumpling or Puddin' Pie Polly,
Make me fat on ecstasy.
The Kats claws are beginning to show,
I've just got to find out who I am.

I'm her ninth caller on the price is right,
Got to get in and out lickity split.
If I'm so smart, then why the disinfectant,
And my pointless regard for salvation!

The End