

Poetry Series

Floyd Sampson
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Floyd Sampson()

Discovered Her Horns

Stickers and thorns,
stickers and thorns,
when I got married,
I discovered her horns.

Floyd Sampson

Paula Twatrot

Paula Twatrot is her name,
being a sap-crack is her fame;

Paula Twatrot is old and hairy,
Paula Twatrot is so scary;

Paula Twatrot gets no rest,
Paula Twatrot has a crab nest;

Paula Twatrot smells so bad,
Paula Twatrot always mad;

Paula Twatrot spreads her knees,
Paula Twatrot scratches her fleas;

Paula Twatrot has pubic thorns,
Paula Twatrot her victim mourns;

Paula Twatrot when she pees,
Paula Twatrot burns with disease;

'Dez the Rat' is her flame,
Paula twatrot is his dame.

Floyd Sampson

Slashing Thy Tire

Slashing thy tire,
slashing thy tire,
that is the penalty,
of the ungodly liar.

Floyd Sampson

Smokin' Da Bowl

Smokin' da bowl,
Smokin' da bowl,
Oh how high he got,
When he smoked it slow;

It was smokin' he sowed,
It was cancer he did reap,
His whole life got mowed,
He got planted six feet deep.

Floyd Sampson