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A Hole New World

Based on: A Whole New World from Aladdin

I can show you a world... Shining, slippery, lube-y
Tell me darlin', Now when did you last let your butt decide

I can open your eyes... Turn you over on your front
Over, sideways and under... On a magic butthole ride

A hole new world... A new fantastic point of view
No one to tell us no... 'less you say so
Or if you're not enthusiastic

A hole new world... Orgasmic place I never knew
And when I'm way up rear, it's oh so clear
That now I'm in a hole new world with you

Oh so squeezeingly tight... Indescribable feeling
Soaring, thrusting and hoping... That you washed it out just right

A hole new world... A hole new place inside of me
I'm like a shooting star, I've cum so far
I can't go back and know that you agree

A hole new world (every turn a surprise)
With orifices to pursue (every moment new pleasure)
I'll do this anywhere, now pull my hair
Glad I share this hole new world with you



All You Need Are Ducks

Based on: Love Is All You Need by The Beatles

Ducks, ducks, ducks

Ducks, ducks, ducks

Ducks, ducks, ducks

There's nothing you can skim that isn't scum

No way you can swim that can't be swum

Nothing you can say, but you can quack

All around the pond

It's easy

Nothing you can lay that can't be laid

Nothing so swampy you can't wade

Nothing you can do, but you can learn

How to be so cute

It's easy

All you need are ducks (quack quack quack quack quack)

All you need are ducks

All you need are ducks, ducks

Ducks are all you need

All you need are ducks (quack quack quack quack quack)

All you need are ducks

All you need are ducks, ducks

Ducks are all you need



Coaching Time

Based on: Closing Time by Semisonic

[Coach] Coaching time

tell me all your problems

And I'll play them right back to you

Coaching time

give me all your money and

I'll give you a space to stew

Coaching time

Can't do anything myself

But I can help you think it through

Coaching time

with one hour on zoom

you will think you grew

I know that I wanna talk to you

I am gonna coach all over you

And you're gonna pay me for it too

Pay me two grand yeah

[Coachee] Coaching time

time for me to go out

To my emails and to my Slack

Coaching time

Don't know how to live my life

But maybe you can put me on track



So, gather up my insights, get my motivation
I hope I will find myself

Coaching time
Every minute with you
Is like coke and sex and whippets, too, yeah

I know that I wanna talk to you
I am gonna learn so much from you
And I'm gonna pay you for it too
Pay you three grand yeah

[Coach - bring it down then build] Coaching time
I have taught you so much
There is only one thing left to do

[Coachee] Now I know-o what I wanna do
All my insights have told me this is true
It's time for me to be a life coach too
Teach me how to coach

[Both] I know that I wanna talk to you
I am gonna coach all over you
And you're gonna pay me for it too
Pay me four grand yeah

(slowly)
Coaching time,
every coaching practice
Comes from some other coaching's end



Cult Vibes

Based on: "Shallow" from A Star is Born

Tell me something girl,
Did we mean to join this weird new world?
They said we'd find the light...
But this circle has some weird insight

Cu-l-t vibes

Why is the altar a Birkenstock?
What are those frogs?
And the food is just sauteed moss?

short instrumental

Tell me something boy,
Is this place really sparking joy?
I thought I'd find my zen
But now we're worshipping a shoe named Ken

Cu-l-t vibes

First we eat moss, then we nibble on socks
Naked dance
I'm holding space, I love this trance

[chorus - strong voices]

Oh no the bass drops next thing I find out



Discovered my fourth eye now
A hot guy named Ross he feeds me more moss
Wow, Earth is a huge lost sock

Cult vibes, cult vibes
I've discovered a new way of life
Cult vibes, cult vibes
I remembered that it's my tribe

[chorus - strong voices]
Must be ok I found it on BlueSky
That crystal just ate my shame
But after we come down, and there is no moss
Will I still know my name?

[chorus - strong voices]
Chakras and starlight, now I'm feeling free
My aura is rainbows, wow
You can take my soul, if this is rent free
All hippie word salad now

Portal synchronicity sage
Grandmother energy exchange
Kundalini astral meow
Tree spirit and moss cacao
Tree spirit and moss cacao



Dirty Ho

Based on Let it Go from Frozen

I'm on the couch swipin' on the apps tonight
Gonna see who I can find
My profile's been perfected
Shows off my body and my mind

Now I must sift through this large mass of posing men
Selfies in the mirror
Machu Picchu again

Swipe left swipe right don't take too long
Skip that dude, he's too into ping pong
That dog is cute but is it his?
Bet it's not his...

Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho
I'm tired of this stupid game
Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho
Why do they all seem the same?
Will I find what I'm looking for
And what is that?
What am I looking for anyway



Society expected me to have kids by now
But why does patriarchy
Want to bring me down

It's time to see what I can do
To test the limits and break through
No right, no wrong, no rules for me - I'm free

Let it Go, Dirty Ho
I am one with my own desires
Let it go, Dirty Ho
My spirit is soaring higher
Here I stand, Goddess that I am
Let the men rage on

Dirty Ho, Dirty Ho
I'll be whoever I am
Dirty Ho, it's my show
That straight cis girl is gone
I don't care what the others say
Let the stories go
The chicks give better head anyway.



Duck Pic Guy

Based on Blackbird by The Beatles

Duck pics sent in the dead of night
Take these tired eyes that can't unsee
Every night
You were only waiting for these duck pics to surprise

Duck pics sent in the dead of night
Take a blurry photo, try your chance
Every night
And not even waiting for consent to drop your pants
Duck pic guy
Duck pic guy
Into my phone in the dark black night
Duck pic guy

Duck pic guy
Into my phone in the dark black night

Duck pics sent in the dead of night
If I wanted them then I would ask
Every night

Waiting for permission isn't that much of a task
Waiting for permission isn't that much of a task
Waiting for permission isn't that much of a task



Eight Dates a Week

Based on Eight Days a Week by The Beatles

E - N - M's for me babe - I like getting laid.
Hope you like it too babe - It's just the way I'm made

Fuck me, love me, hold me, leave me,
Gotta sleep, shower, and re-peat... Eight dates a week.

short instrumental

Your feelings are yours babe - 'Cos anarchy's my jam
You say your nerves are frayed, babe - But I don't give a damn

Fuck me, love me, hold me, leave me,
Gotta sleep, shower, and re-peat... Eight dates a week.

[bridge] Eight dates a week... My polycule is fu-u-ull
Eight dates a week... Is too many to show I care

Guess I just got dumped, babe - That's good news for you
Maybe you'll be bumped, babe - To partner number two

Fuck me, love me, hold me, leave me,
Gotta sleep, shower, and re-peat... Eight dates a week.

short instrumental

Not sure when I'll see you - Next month's pretty full
N - R - E is here, boo - I'm caught up in its pull

Fuck me, love me, hold me, leave me
Gotta sleep, shower, and re-peat... Eight dates a week.
Eight dates a week, Eight dates a week ... Eight dates a...week.



Hanging At The Play Space

Based on Leavin' on a Jet Plane by John Denver

All my makeup's on, I'm ready to go
I'm standin' here out in the street
My sexy outfit right inside my bag
Now my car's arriving, A ride that's sweet
Anticipation - To lick some feet
Already I'm so ready I could shag

So kiss me if you consent - Whether you are straight or bent
Or however you identi-fy
'Cause I'm hanging at the play space
All my shame gone without a trace
...No matter how I'm sized - *"Average dick energy, yeah!"*

I'm at the door, my wristbands green
I'm right here, you can touch my peen
Technically the bracelets don't mean that
The room is draped with fabric sheets
Just suspend your disbelief
The dungeon's in a closet in the back

So flog me if you consent - Whether you are straight or bent
Or however you identi-fy
'Cause I'm hanging at the play space
All my shame gone without a trace
...No matter how I'm sized - *"Boyfriend dick!"*



I talked about my STIs
I went through all the words in FRIES
I know consent should be a two way street
*"F is for Freely Given, R is for Reversible, I is for Informed,
E is for Enthusiastic, and S ... is for ... Specific!"*

So many kinks I want to try
Puppy play just caught my eye
I wanna beg and earn so many treats

So choke me if you consent - Whether you are straight or bent
Or however you identi-fy
'Cause I'm **pegging** at the play space
All my shame gone without a trace
...No matter how I'm sized - *"All sizes are great!"*

My mistress got me gagged and bound
My dildo's in the lost & found
I know the fun has only just begun
I made a friend, they fucked me hard
I'm not sure why I'm covered in lard
So many kinky things that made me cum

So cuddle me if you consent - *"aftercare!"*
Whether you are straight or bent
Or however you identi-fy
'Cause I'm hanging at the play space
All my shame gone without a trace
...No matter how I'm sized - *"We love you just the way you are!"*



Healthy

Based on: Royals by Lorde

I've never eaten a GMO
I spend 2 grand on supplements monthly
My Oura ring is all aglow
Tells me I went to sleep, so I'm ready

And every meal's like
Lion's mane, chaga, superfoods of every type
Does it, e-ven, work at all or it is hype
We don't care, we even eat it in our dreams
But everybody's like
K-hole, molly, serotonin overload
Weekdays, weekends, every day's a festival
We don't care, we'll fix our bodies with a prayer

And we're gonna be healthy (healthy)
Take a look at our blood
Moderation ain't for us
We crave a different kind of buzz
And we're gonna be healthy (healthy)
I'm a biohacking queen
And baby, I'll heal (I'll heal, I'll heal, I'll heal)
Let me live that fantasy



My friends and I, we've cracked the code
We pump ourselves with teenage plasma weekly
Our telomeres they grow and grow
Yeah we'll be eternal, forever we can party

And every meal's like
Lion's mane, chaga, superfoods of every type
Does it, e-ven, work at all or it is hype
We don't care, we even eat it in our dreams
But everybody's like
K-hole, molly, serotonin overload
Weekdays, weekends, every day's a festival

We don't care, we'll fix our bodies with a prayer
And we're gonna be healthy (healthy)
Take a look at our blood
Moderation ain't for us
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And we're gonna be healthy (healthy)
I'm a biohacking queen
And baby, I'll heal (I'll heal, I'll heal, I'll heal)
Let me live that fantasy



I'm A Healer

Based on: I'm a Believer by The Monkees

I thought drugs were only meant for criminals
Not upstanding citizens like me
Drugs were out to get me
That's the way it seemed
Propaganda haunted all my dreams

Now I've found my place
They call me a healer
Donation based... We'll go for a ride
It's medicine (oooh)... I'm not a dealer
I am healer and a guide

I thought drugs were only good at Burning Man
Didn't fit into your daily life
Then I changed my practice
Daily microdose
And I learned to shove 'em up my nose

Now I've found my place
They call me a healer
Donation based... We'll go for a ride
It's medicine (oooh)... I'm not a dealer
I am healer and a guide

I spend more than half my time on medicine
Seems the more I take, the more I'm me
Purging all my traumas
By taking ibogaine
And conscious snorting of cocaine



Now I've found my place
They call me a healer
Donation based... We'll go for a ride
It's medicine (oooh)... I'm not a dealer
I am healer and a guide

I think you should come and join my Signal group
Set the message timer for one week
See my offerings
All these tryptamines
Then you'll understand those hippie memes

Now I've found my place
They call me a healer
Donation based... We'll go for a ride
It's medicine (oooh)... I'm not a dealer
I am healer and a guide

instrumental

Now I've found my place
They call me a healer
Donation based... We'll go for a ride

Said I'm a healer, yeah, yeah, yea, yeah, yeah (I'm a healer)
No not a dealer, yeah, yeah, yea, yeah, yeah (not a dealer)
I said, I'm a healer,
I'm a healer and a guide



Sweet Kinky Time

Based on Sweet Caroline by Neil Diamond

Where it began I can't begin to know when
But then I know it's growin' strong
I was a kid Back when the nuns would spank me
Who woulda thought I'd become a dom(me)?

Hands Touchin' butts
Reachin' out Tying up, spanking' you

Sweet kinky time (Bum Bum Bum)
Spanking never felt so good (So good! So good! So good!)
I feel alive (Bum Bum Bum)
When I'm domming you so go-oo-oo-ood

Now I look at this cross And it don't seem so holy
I tie you up to punish you And when I hurt
Hurtin' runs off my shoulders How can I hurt when I'm hurting you?

Red! Did you call red? Let's have a pause
Checkin' in, holding you

Sweet after care (Bum bum bum)
Cuddling never felt so good (So good, so good, so good)
I feel alive (Bum bum bum)
When I'm loving you so go-oo-oo-ood

Sweet kinky time (Bum Bum Bum)
Spanking never felt so good (So good! So good! So good!)
I feel alive (Bum Bum Bum)
When I'm domming you so go-oo-oo-ood



Take it slow

Based on Country Roads by John Denver

New connection, getting spicy
Feel my desire, got to keep this vibe alive

I don't want to bring up STIs
Talk about my traumas So nothing's a surprise

Take it slow, say your no Use your words, no need to guess
You'll discover new horizons When you find your shared yes

Oh and now we're discussing HSV
Can I keep my boner While we state boundaries
You said yes now But is it a fuck yeah?
You have got my full vow To share in aftercare

Take it slow, say your no Use your words, no need to guess
You'll discover new horizons When you find your shared yes

[bridge]

I feel a shift in your body and it lets me
Know that it's a good time to pause and check in with you
We can change our minds about our boundaries
And we know that this is always true, always true

Take it slow, say your no
Use your words, no need to guess
You'll discover new horizons
When you find your shared yes



Orgy Queen

Based on Dancing Queen by ABBA

She can fuck, she can ride Having the time of her life
See that girl, hear her scream She is the Orgy Queen

Friday night and the lights are low Looking out for the place to go
Where they have the best dungeon Getting in the swing
She came to look for a king Anybody could be that guy
Night is young and the crowd is... high
With the right orgy playlist Everything is fine
She's in the mood for a scene And when she finds her team...

She is the Orgy Queen, young and sweet, Only thirty three
Orgy Queen, feel the beat from the spanking scene
She can fuck, she can ride Having the time of her life
See that girl, hear her scream She is the Orgy Queen

I'm a teaser, I turn 'em on Leave them burning and then I'm gone
Looking out for another, anyone will do I'm in the mood for some play
And when I get my way...

I am the Orgy Queen, young and sweet Only thirty three
Orgy Queen, feel the beat from the spanking scene
I can fuck, I can ride Having the time of my life
See me come, hear me scream
We are the Orgy Queens



Processing

Based on A Hard Day's Night by The Beatles

It's been a hard day's night
Oh cuz my partner's out on a date
It's been a hard day's night
Because my date chose to flake
But when you get home to me
We'll talk for 6 hours you see
And then we'll feel al-right

Processing

Seems like it's all that we do

Processing

We do it far more than we screw, screw, yeah!

You know I worry all day
What if you leave me for someone new
And then when I hear you say
We'll stick together like glue
So then I must pull away
Or do I want you to stay
I'm an attachment cliché

Processing

Sometimes we do it all night

Processing



If we call it that it isn't a fight, right? yeah!

It doesn't seem like a fluke
Your new partner looks like me
Except younger and plays the uke
And compersion comes easily
So let's talk non-violently
'Bout a complete 180
Could we try monogamy?

Monogamy
Maybe we could give it a try
Monogamy
But that must be hard if you're bi, bi, yeah!

I know it's a new trend
The last couple hundred years
A third of people cheat
It so often ends in tears
We'll limit complexity
Pretend it's harmony
And we'll feel alright
Do you feel al-right?
Do I feel al-right?

"I'm fine!"



Tonight

Based on: Can You Feel the Love Tonight by Elton John

I see you on the dance floor I want to catch your eye
Tonight's the night at this this cool party Something I want to try
Don't know if I should ask you I'm barely wearing pants
But I like your rainbow assless chaps So I will take my chance

And can you spare some drugs tonight?
I'd just like one hit
Just enough for this wide-eyed partier
Try-ing to get lit
So can you spare some drugs tonight?
Would you show you care
About the values of our community
I hope you're down to share

The main show's almost starting What else should I imbibe
Some K or E or LSD Or 2C34-5
I can sing in Spanish Mas drogas para mi
Mix them all with intentionality I'm already on G

And can you spare some drugs tonight?
I'd just like one hit
Just enough for this wide-eyed partier
Try-ing to get lit
So can you spare some drugs tonight?
Would you show you care
About the values of our community
I hope you're down to share.



Projects

Based on Zombie by The Cranberries

Another late night session Ideas slowly forming
And the RF-P is coming Make a good impression

But you see, it's not me, it's just my ADD
In my head, in my head, I am fightin'
With my brain and its parts and these crazy remarks
In my head, in my head, they're exciting

In my head, in my head
Projects, projects, projects-ects-ects
What's in your head, in your head?
Projects, projects, projects-ects-ects-ects
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Another half baked idea Two days before the party
When the scope creep causes fighting I sure feel like a dick

But you see, it's not me, it's just my ADD
In my head, in my head, I am fightin'
With my brain and its parts and these crazy remarks
In my head, in my head, they're exciting

In my head, in my head
Projects, projects, projects-ects-ects
What's in your head, in your head?
Projects, projects, projects-ects-ects-ects
Oh, oh, oh, oh



Whip-It Used

Based on Whip It by Devo

Load that gas Make that whip-it last
Give it a crack Lay down on your back

When a problem comes along, Do a whip it
When something's going wrong, Do a whip it
Before we finish this song, Do a whip it

Old whip its, Throw them out
On the floor, Make waste
Go for it, Rush to the head
Try another, It's not too late
More whip its, Whip it used

When a good time comes around, Do a whip it
You might wanna lie down, And take more whip its
No one gets away, Without a whip it
More whip its Whip it used
One more whip it Whip it good

Load that gas Make that whip-it last
Give it a crack Lay down on your back

When a problem comes along, Do a whip it
When something's going wrong, Do a whip it
Before we finish this song, Do a whip it

Now trash it, On the floor Throw it out, Throw it down
Go forward, Move ahead Try to forget it, On the ground
More whip its, On the ground Throw it out, Throw it down
Go forward, Move ahead Try to forget it, On the ground
More whip its Whip its gone



Part Of The Bay

Based on Part of Your World from The Little Mermaid

Look at this place
Isn't it neat?
Wouldn't you say the Bay Area's sweet
Wouldn't you say it's a place... a place
That has everything?
Time to get down
Singles all round
So many people for your next rebound
Looking around here you'd think
Sure, we've got everything
We've got tech-bros and VCs a plenty
We've got crystals and shamans galore
You want play parties
We've got twenty
Every type
Every night
I want more

I wanna go to the best events
I wanna keep, keep my options open
Wait 'til it starts to...what do you call it...
Oh - com mit!

Travel the world, you will go so far



Bali and Shasta and Costa Rica

Perhaps one day I'll un - pack my bags and then stay

Nowhere is quite like it is here

'specially since I am kind of queer

If you really knew me, I'll always be

Part of the Bay

What would I give if I could live without five room-mates

Working in tech to try and avoid

Financial fear

What if I tried leaving the Bay

I could try Oregon or Asheville

But they just aren't

Quite as full of

Spaces like this

I'm ready to quit and find a new path

Become a life coach or C-I-I-S

Pass me the mushrooms and give me a hero dose

What is my plan?

Wouldn't I love, love to explore

Living on the land

But I'll always be

Back here for more

Part of the Bay



Too Sober

Based on Unwritten by Natasha Bedingfield

I am too sober Can't speak my mind I'm too refined
The night's beginning The vape in my hand Now what is my plan?
Staring at the baggie before me Open up the dirty ground score
Let dance safe illuminate what's really in here
Hoping for something that's designer
So close I'm about to taste it Release all of my fucks

Feel the drugs in my butt I just much prefer to boof them
Keep my microbiome clean Nothing else, nothing else
Can do just what it does to me I just need to get it tested
At this point i'm so invested Your tent is where my boof begins
The rest is still unwritten Oh, oh, oh

I got it tested Turns out my find is great for these vibes
We've been conditioned to just eat our drugs
But I can't live that way
Staring at the boof stick before you Open up your dirty butthole
Let the drugs illuminate the truth of all existence
Reaching for something with your consent
So close I can almost taste it Release all of my fucks

Feel your dick in my mouth No one else can suck it for you
Only you can let it in But hang on, there are still
Lots of drugs in your butt Drench yourself in drugs we've chosen
Then live your life with ass wide open Tonight is where our shtick begins

Feel the drugs in your brain No one else can feel it for you
And it's time to leave the tent
But I can't but I can't Find the zipper and pull
Now we're stuck in here forever But the night keeps getting better
Tonight is where we fuck all night The rest is still unwritten
The rest is is still unwritten



Too Clean

by No Nose Here

Based on Too Sweet by Hozier

It can't be said that I'm squeaky clean
Some people might say that I am obscene
Baby I can never tell
How do you wash so well

You keep telling me to take a soak
To wash behind my dirty ears with soap
But then you then you start to floss and I think nope
I mean drop that whole routine
Forget oral hygiene

Don't you just wanna wake up, covered in dirt
Smelling like a wet goat crossed with a burp?
If you're clean on life, babe, I think it's great
But while in this world

I think I'll take my filthy feet
My clothes are black and I smell like pee
You're too clean for me
You're too clean for me

You're like a fresh crisp sheet
I'm like a brown stain on the toilet seat
You're too clean for me
You're too clean for meeee



Oooh Oooh Oooh

I smell gross
I've got stains where the sun doesn't go
I don't wash in between my toes
And it stinks like farts
As the fungus starts, to grow

But who wants to smell like flowers, babe?
You treat your mouth like it's a surgeons plate
The rest of you like you're the EPA
I wish I could go along, babe don't get me wrong

You know you're clean as a whistle
As fresh as the breeze
Bleached like a napkin, and pressed like a dream
If you could nap in the gutter, maybe I'd see
Until that day

I think I'll take my filthy feet
My clothes are black and I smell like pee
You're too clean for me
You're too clean for me

You're like a fresh crisp sheet
I'm like a brown stain on the toilet seat
You're too clean for me
You're too clean for meeee