

.....my name used to be alfonso de dinero frio y payola.....at bottom i was very well.....

known as el squeezer de la costa fungous...may i dare to share my secret of high power action extraction with you, asshole?...it started when my secretary was too tired to write a letter so i gave him a few extra fungous...then the presidential palace gardening crew refused to plant my mother in law's bananas so i gave them a few fungous...then a few rancheros wanted to put a few others rancheros out of business so i asked them for a few fungous...then a few gringos wanted to put a few rancheros out of business so i asked them for a few fungous...then a few gringos wanted to put a few gringos out of business so i asked them for a few fungous...then a few other gringos wanted to put a few other gringos out of business so i asked them for a few fungous...then a few catholicas wanted to put a few communistas out of business so i asked them for a few fungous...then a few communistas wanted to put a few catholicas out of business so i asked them for a few extra fungous...then a few singaporó importos in to hot little toes

The Transformation Of El Squeezer Into El Tube Tube Gate

a few fungous...then a few fast food agro tech syndicistas wanted to put a few indians in outer space without space suits so i asked them for a few fungous...then a few indians wanted to put me out of business and their stupid shaman turned me into a land grab expert for nothing...how dumb can you get?...then a few research scientists flew me over to switzerland and injected me with nickelized bio metallic genetic gorts to turn me into a chrome buy off back hoe for meta android genetic research tubes...then a german cartel bought me and grew me into a multiplied tube nest of free floating chrome kick back energizers for nano banking...then intestinal harvester tubed me and hot socketed me into a hot rocketed deep-pocket squeezer

clamp lock it
starry core
constrictor
fishy bribe
lubricator
stars shine

bright on
shatter light
they work all day
they work all night
for nothing no reason at
all what good work is to stars
is zero to nil unless the stars can
get doing for the sake of doing thrill
thee the the that's or maybe stars
believe in fungo us from god or
life after burn o ut, eh? assholes?