

# Brodka, Haiti

For the pleasure of his flesh  
She would go over the rainbow  
Nothing was too much for her  
Bit by bit his cherry flavour

Drink his fear so he can't fear it  
Eat his ear so he can't hear it

For the pleasure of his flesh  
She would go too far to handle  
No one ever tasted so swell  
Bitter sweet his cherry flavour

Drink his fear so he can't fear it  
Eat his ear so he can't hear it

Just another hungry girl