## Ode to my cat by Michael Karp michaelkarpvfx@gmail.com

When o'er I think, of my favorite thing My oh so loving cat I always sing

My true love lass with large breasts, tight bum I added up our love, to find the sum

One night her pelvis sat on my face But the next morn' twas gone, without a trace

Amongst the steaming wreckage of that love My cat still there for me, my feline dove.

My furry pussy queried the status quo Whatever happened to that horny 'hoe?

So sad her love was not deeply true Trusting her I completely rue.

The love of one's cat lives on and on, While the love of a woman is just a con.

But now I've found a maiden with a cat And on my face she gladly sat.

Rap drum beat <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rH7dL-PRZeU">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rH7dL-PRZeU</a>