



Here's a problem you can fix.

Oh, and for your animal desire,  
Under the cucumbers you have it wired!

5. Everyone knows that the only thing uglier than a baboon butt is our First Lady, Barabara Bush. But only you know, through your own dangerous liasons with the Prez, that poor George has been up to no good, . . .

Like Jessica Hahn and Donna Rice,  
You two politicians do entice,  
And old George is on the ball,  
he's had a baby by Fawn Hall,  
You think his policies do stink,  
So you've decided to be a fink,  
You can make money with blackmail,  
You've information for sale.  
So, of golden pond,  
You should be fond,  
For in the topmost pool,  
Youll know why George is such a fool.

6. So take the last street I did mention,  
An end circle will get your attention,  
In a lonely tree so slight,  
Far around and on the right,  
And in its bark  
You'll find the proof and your next mark.

7. 1708 Esplanade.

8. You have a last clue you must do,  
Go to 1310 South Catalina,  
Please do this without subpoena,  
And press button 306,  
And I'll have gotten in my licks,  
But before you enter,  
Say, like Xaviera, your mentor,  
The secret code phrase,  
Loudly and with no malaise.

And then follow your last order.

HOTLINE: 540-6019

Margaret Thatcher is a dyke, her wimpy husband you did like,  
She wants to stop the nuclear freeze, But she's always on her  
knees, So to keep the nukes away, Threaten to expose that she's  
gay, And confident with your new power, You are at your finest  
hour, So to Palos Verdes Drive you go, and on Zumaya a left you  
take, and if you're still in the game, take a right on Jerry's last  
name, and then a left on Victoria Via, and some time later we will  
see ya.

Go through the gate, to number eight,  
The hour's late, so rush,  
And in the bathroom, remember to flush

Code phrase: We're horny as hell, and we're not going to suck it anymor  
suck it anymore!!!

Go to Jody Maroni's sausage place,  
With your shades on your face,  
And there you'll use your mouth,  
At this place that is quite south,  
And at the second window say,  
"A coke is what we need today.  
No sausage please, I'm such a sleaze,  
We hope you really don't mind,  
It's the hard ones we like to find!"

*You'll use your mod  
+ is quite south*

My dearest Barbara:

It has been a long and beautiful relationship. I know that  
I have never met anyone who so filled my every desire as you

My dearest Barbara,

No letter has pained me as much as this one to write. It is  
not easy breaking off the most satisfying relationship of my  
life. Why I practically climax at the thought of your bovine  
bosom heaving wildly in rapture. But duty calls, and danger looms.  
Someone that wimp of mine has been seeing knows about us, and our  
illicit affair. And they are using it against me, with the  
audacity to pretend to dictate British policy!

So my love, to save our governments and lives from a hideous  
scandal, and to save your poor husband, wimp#2, from certain shame,  
I must bid you adieu. God Save the Queen!

Margaret "Butch" Thatcher

*Butchie T.*

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**HOOKEERS**

secret phrase: "We're horny as hell  
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