

I had a beautiful drink of coconuts and cream,  
Cool mellow swallowing to put me in a dream;  
On an island in the tropical pacific sun,  
Life was paradise and heaven was just fun.

With tanned island girls making this fruit cocktail,  
Of love in a glass of pure heavens juice;  
This tropical elixir was ecstasy desert,  
With a mix of perfection and tasteful desire.

Well is slithered and slid down the back of my throat,  
As a island sunset was shrouded by an island boat;  
With a squeeze of pineapple and lemon juice,  
This exquisite mixture was an island composite,

Coconuts ad cream were the passionate quest,  
For love and for sex and a touch of passionfruit;  
Where the island paradise bar was an exotic drink,  
Of a burning manifestation of the island think.

Well she made the drink and he fell in love,  
And such was the blossom of the island love;  
As the island sunset into the island night.  
The glass of coconuts and cream was a toxic potion.

And as the hut got hot and steamy,  
With love in a glass of island dreaming;  
To wake the next day of love so creamy,  
The fruit of life was love believing.

Signed,

Hot and Deep or Cool and Shallow