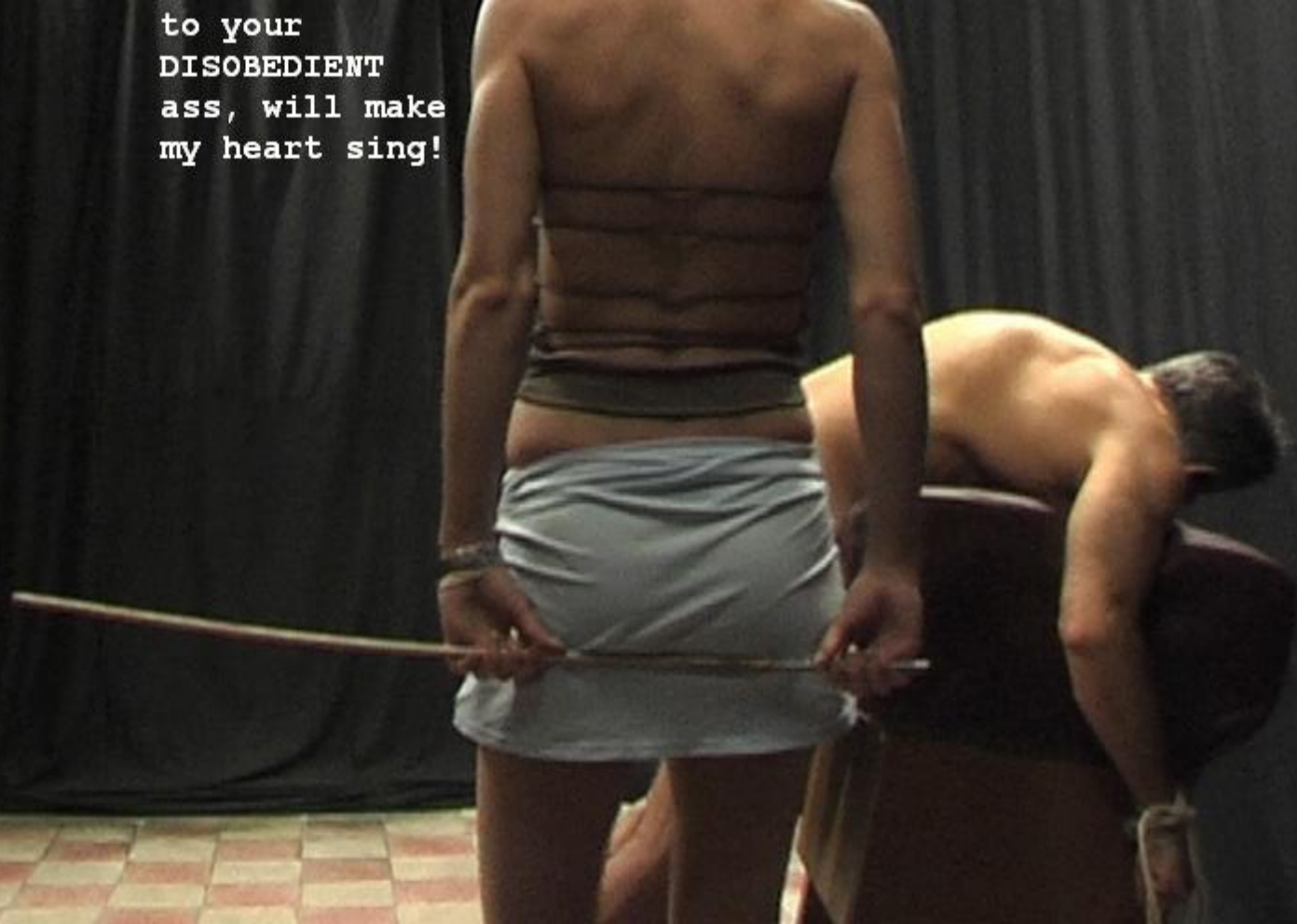


When my Mistress used her strap on me
she said she heard a symphony
with sweet violins and crispy brass
when it swung down and met my ass

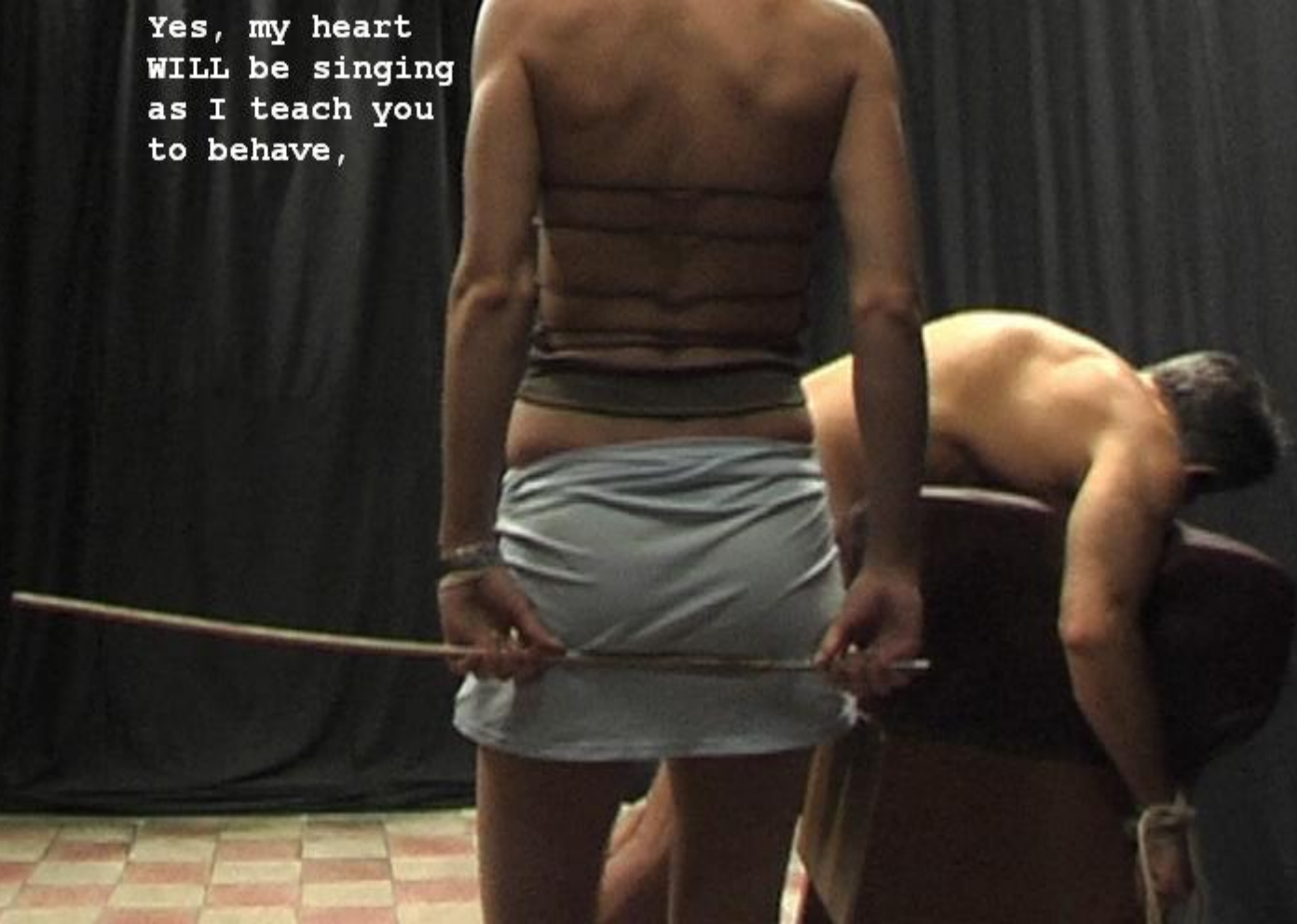
The humiliation
and pain that my
cane will bring



to your
DISOBEDIENT
ass, will make
my heart sing!



Yes, my heart
WILL be singing
as I teach you
to behave,



as you count out
EVERY lash and



"Sing Along With"

me,
slave!



"ONE
MISTRESS! "





"TWO
MISTRESS! "





"THREE
MISTRESS! "





"FOUR
MISTRESS! "





"FIVE
MISTRESS! "





"SIX
MISTRESS! "





"SEVEN
MISTRESS! "





"EIGHT
MISTRESS!"





"NINE
MISTRESS! "





"TEN
MISTRESS! "



OK!

That's the end
of THIS song my
submissive pet



and I'll advise
DON'T FORGET



that every time
you DISOBEY me



we'll sing
a duet!



"YES
MISTRESS!"













