



Panties

Aren't Necessary

Andre W. James

Panties Aren't Necessary

Poetry by Dre

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CONTENT ADVISORY

18+ ADVISORY

This book contains explicit sexual language, graphic erotic content, and mature themes intended for adult readers only.

Reader discretion is advised.

A New Day

The warmth of the morning sun
Climbs against her honest skin
Cascading the curvature of her body
Filtering the window's tint upon her face

Fingers gently shadowing her neck
She sighs at the undisturbed beauty outside
Her coloured hair gleams
A bright reflection across the room
As daylight brightens the morning

Her coffee steams
She closes her eyes
Listening to the birds
Playing in the morning wind
As the whispers of the trees
Propose a new day
A new undertaking

She Ruined Me

She seems to have a heart so pure
A conscience and mind so true

How bare could evil be
The beauty of no fear
Luring me into her sinful delight
Corrupting my innocent heart
Without enchanting spells
With lustful charms

My world blanketed with scary clouds
I became bitterly restless
Shackled in her abyss of gloom
With no hope
Not a speck of light

Begged for mercy
But her dark clouds wouldn't go away
So the moonlight could find
A way to my darkened soul

With her tricks and deceit
She ruined my eternal hope
My heart called out for healing
Even as I kissed her bare feet

Hoping for a warm breeze to embrace
Hoping for her grace
Hoping for mercy
Hoping the sunlight will purify me
Hoping the songs of the darkness
Heal the brokenness within

Special Jewel

Gently, she shows him her tongue
Pink long and kissable
Softly he kissed her to take it in
Sweetly she tastes herself on his lips
Juices overflowing like a dam
Her body pre-convulsing with excitement
He pulled her closer by the hips

She admired the way he stares into her eyes
Deep with wonder and excitement
She admired the way he teases her
With his lips
With his tongue
With his breathing
While his head transcending between her thighs

Lazily grazing her lips
The other lips
The exciting pink lips
Perfectly hitting her g-spot every time
Like a painter with perfect brush strokes
Penetrating every space on her canvas

Her hands behind his head
Her legs convulsing and growing weak

As she was about to reach her peak
The pleasure was so great that she couldn't speak.

Fire and Water

Maybe it's amnesia
My forever Queen
But every time I see you
You're more beautiful

Your pine-ish aroma
Leaks within my mind
I'm so in love with your fire
Let's come together and create steam

Admiration

I admire her sexy walk
As she stepped in the front door
Her blushing cheeks
Kissable rosy lips
Meaty thick flesh
Dressed more or less like she's undressed
With cute dark brown eyes
Twinking against her pretty face,
A charmingly beautiful smile
Brighter than the glaring shine of the moon

I admire her
Whilst wishing for her love

I whispered to God
Asking for his blessing

I felt a longing in my heart
A feeling I've never felt before
She was a beautiful sight
A beauty to behold

Coconut Tree

From di door lock,
A yuh body mi a pree

Climb pan mi,
Like a coconut tree

Mek yuh legs dem
Wrap aroun' me

Squeeze mi blind,
Mek mi caan see

Close yuh eyes,
Damn sexy,
Laud gee

Chocolate skin,
Cova di two a we

Lock mi dung,
Mek mi caan flee

Show some urgency
Like an emergency

Or do it slowly
Like Spelling Bee

Cause yuh know mi have a spell
And it is only for thee

Mek mi gi yuh sitten hot,
It ago hot an' ano tea

Different Strokes

She struggles with his rhythm
Trying to keep up
She's used to being carefully fucked
Like sipping from an enamel teacup

This made it hard for her to concentrate
Forcing in and out while she gyrates
The way she stretches around him
Only a feeding snake could demonstrate

Pushing her closer and closer to the verge
Whining and wiggling with an orgasmic urge
Her body dancing out of control
Stuttering like a Mexican commentator when there's a goal

Gasping for breath, she tumbles
He moves her up and grumbles
Slipping out then back in
She mournfully screams
As he slowly returns his cock in

He starts up back with a different rhythm
Bouncing her between the bed and him
The recoil of satisfaction and pride
Sets off her next orgasm
Leaving her sore but very satisfied

Sexy Thickness

I started kissing and licking on her tits nice and slow
While she listens to "How Does It Feel" by D'Angelo

No, I won't stop until your body starts convulsing
Yeah, that spasming from multiple orgasms
When those thick thighs clench hard enough to decapitate
Pumpum shaved so clean I can deeply appreciate

Circling and flicking her eagerly excited clit
Spontaneously, she begs me to please suck on it
A W.A.P I don't have to spit on it
Lifting her ass just to help her spit on it

Listening to her stifled sounds
Her ass cheeks slap me with their violent pounds

Hmm, she moans like she loves this cock
Grinding until her pretty eyes roll back
I love to watch when she turns her back
My Jamaican girl, green, gold, and black

This feels heavenly, like she snatched my soul
As she thrust harder on my hardened pole
Pulling me deeper into her tightly gripped hole
Shaking and scratching without control

It was my turn,

She opens those thighs nice and wide
I think she said,
Don't pull out, so I just explode inside

Case Of The Ex

Have a girl a go hotel, wi a go mek a lickle flex
Tell my lady mi a reach back early fi some curfew sex
From mi say sex, mi know she nah vex
Remember di blue car, a di same ex

From the night before, she a plan fi “put it on me.”
Mi a ignore her, “ Is what now, yuh scorn mi?”
A gwan an’ a gwan, “Lush lef in a yuh punany?”
Di way she a gwan all mi get horny.

Den mi memba say she loves scratch mi up an den mi start fret
Wi reach a one police checkpoint, fi some reason mi a sweat
Mi neva touch deh B ya and she nuh Scratch mi up yet
All di policeman’s talking sounds like a bass clarinet

She pulled back on the tarmac, wi a do road
Vibe did up now is like mi a suffer from a depressive episode
Feeling like a naked slave working on a railroad
And there goes the vibe crashed and implode

Wi still reach a di ends
Park up beside a white Mercedes Benz
Feeling a kinda vibe, so mi put on mi dark lens
Do di “get pussy walk” through the group a male friends.

Step een and lef door open because again di vibe cut
My girl nah watch dat, she already back off mi shutt

Mi start all find excuse bout mi allergic to peanut
She stroke it two time an mi kick off a free nutt

“Vibe cut babes, yuh zimi”

“See what, say yuh nuh have no nature fimi.”

Mi tell mi self say fi man up
Den di ting start fi stan’ up
Next ting we hear, “put unu han’ up
Gi mi every dalla, from gran’ up.”

“We want watches, belts, bangles, and chain
Give it to me fast, gunshot bring pain
Empty di bag pan di bed before blood start drain
Gmarie handbag, a weh dat mek, Ukraine?”

Her hips and ass were pressing against me as she whimpers in
fear

My brain was distracted, but my cock was hard as green pear
They left with the Gmairie bag waving it in the air
I slammed the door in anger and without care

In an undertone, she said, “Don’t be like that,
Put your hand here, feel how mi pumpum fat?
Put your hand here, nutten nuh wet like dat
Now, beat it from the back until this ass gets flat.”

Angelic Girl

Tell me you want me, Angelic girl
As much as I want you, Angelic girl
Tell me you love me too, Angelic girl
Tell me you'll care and cherish me, Angelic girl

Tell me you want my heat
Tell me, Angelic girl
And if you don't, Angelic girl, then lie to me, Angelic girl
Give me hope of having you, Angelic girl
I want you, Angelic girl
I seriously want to laugh with you forever, Angelic girl
So do take me, Angelic girl
Be the dream I want to make become real, Angelic girl.

I desire you
I feel for you
I crave you
I want to live inside you
I want to make you weak just to be your strength, Angelic girl.

I want to kiss those lips like no other
Then those lips like none other
I'd make you mine and no other
But I'm African, so maybe another
Nevertheless, Angelic girl
I want you, Angelic girl

Do You Know Her?

She has
Faulty, yet pretty dark skin
Her kissable lips
Brown, cute and mesmerising

Oh thickness
Strong, sexy proud thighs
The sharpness of her
Pretty dark brown eyes
Her flauntingly
Slender tender fingers

Her
Lips like tulips bud
Her
Aroma that forever lingers
She makes
My heart beats with a heavy thud

Time Fly eeh, Babes

Memba when wi used to fuck dung mi daddy place
Mi a work yuh a go school, no time wi nah waste
Dem time deh, geez yuh could a whine up yuh waist
Memba yuh gi mi bun tru di punani mi nah taste

Mi heart skip a beat when mi remember dem days
Memba mi pregnant second year and yuh a fret bout yuh raise
Dem time deh, bowy yuh fyah di a blaze
Try nuh fidget, same time yuh did a wife up a batta-ea's

Memba wi first official date how mi neva well dressed
But just one fuck and di pussy get well obsessed
Call all yuh fren dem a talk how mi well blessed
Yuh mums never like mi, all a say mi well possessed

A tru, a tru, mi never really like yuh flair
Mi neva wah gi yuh but yuh know how fi play inna mi hair
Nuh badda bring dem up, kill mi dead yuh fuck Claire
Rumors mums hear bout weh yuh do wid Clair inna ar chair

But now yuh nah get bun
An a now nuff nuh pussy nah run
Or a mi a get bun
An is another man a have di fun

Look man, nuh badda wid eh
Yuh know work have mi busy

Memba say yuh nah shoot out that drizzly
Good while now from mi jus' have Lizzie

Love how we still have each other from way back when
From yuh did a fuck di likkle black gyal a May Pen
An mi memba yuh lef mi fi one whole week
If a neva fi mi granny all nung maybe wi wouldn't a speak

But it sound like yuh did ready fi lif' clutch
Teeth dem rotten and dem gyal deh yuh wah touch
Treur, yuh did a grieve inna Dutch
Try dat now, an yuh wi know how much

Dem Fat Sexy Gyal Yah

This yah fat gyal saucy nuh Jamaican prose
Big fat batty jus' plump like rose
Curves dem revealing against har clothes
Mi jus caan understand di crayon eyebrows

Spicy attitude inna har crevices stow
False hair neat up and everything a glow

Big titty dem jus a buss out di blouse
If she ever sneeze everything, expose

A shudda mi get fi to kiss dem lips deh goodnight
Lip-gloss bright like noon sunlight
Skin dark like chocolate tea wen eh mix just-right
Man, di gyal hot like fyah an' day just-light

Bondage #1

His whisper to you implied bondage.
It didn't bother you much, but you were on edge
It's not like you've never been tied up before
Such rituals get you horny to the core

You noticed his bulge.
And more eager you were to indulge
You realised he was getting harder
And of the image you had in mind, it was larger

Model for him, he politely asks.
As he sat to watch sipping from a flask
You fought a smile as he slaps your sexy ass
In an undertone, "yuh pussy fat nuh rass."

The looks he kept trying to hide
Pulse-quickening and your body at him chide
You kept thinking about how fun it would be if he puts it inside
Another slap to your ass he applied

It was your turn to think.
As he shuffles through his bag of kinks
Before now, you had a choice
Then there goes your voice

Repeated the slap, but you could do nothing

Cuffed behind and hoisted up on a seatless swing
He sat down looking like a wicked king
Then another slap, this one sort of sting

Now your thinking froze.
As he feathers you with red velvet, rose
Running the thorny stems from your hips to toes
After entirely stripping you of your clothes

While you drool around the red gag
swinging around aimlessly like a wild wag
Then suddenly, your messy hair gets a drag
You then saw his hung nudity and wish you had a white flag.

Getting you wet with a bottle of whatever he then drinks
As he went back into his bag of kinks
A butt plug he pulls out then applied to it lube
It says heated-lube on the dark coloured tube

Scared and dripping wet
He hoists you up again like a puppet
The swing swang for a while
He could smell your anticipation from a mile

His large hands touched against your wet face
Then around your neck, his fingers embrace
Your whole body felt out of place
Your heart beats against your chest like drum and bass.

A coldness runs down your spine.

Then a slap, your body parts reluctantly whine
The butt plug slips in just fine
Like for you, it is a design

A sudden vibration of the plug
Pushed the end into a pulsating butt hug
An orgasm so intense your eyes scream
Never have you felt this sexual extreme

Pulled from the kinky swing
And placed on the floor
The gag was removed, and the other thing
You begged, Sir, please no more

Anticipation

Building up inside your mind
Sensual excitement exchanges as our bodies intertwine
Touches get her juices flowing down deep between her loins

Kisses of lips
Foreplay of fingertips
Movement of hips

Sweet moans from deep within
The connection so closely thin
Togetherness like chin to chin

Enduring heat of bodies in heat
Passionately fueled like a close defeat
Intense chemistry like a mixture of concrete

Big Woman Thing

Yes, man, a big woman about half a century
But every time mi go deh is like a forced entry
Mi nuh know weh she do mek it stay so sweet an' tight
When she whine two-time mi affi a try fi nuh explode like
dandimite

Yes, man, a big woman, a retired vet
But every single time, it is just soft, creamy, and wet
She all do a ting weh just squeeze out di dick
Mi affi a fight haad fi nuh cum too quick

Yes, man, a big woman, ride till wi wet.
Go een a say a big woman, but she fuck up mi mindset
Is like mi piss pan a live electrical outlet
She wah gwan from sunrise right back till di sunset.

Yes, man, a big woman, with dark thick sexy thighs
Every time wi done mi look pan ar like mi win a prize
She nuh inna missionary, say shi ano pope
She show mi some style, fi all tie har up wid rope.

Yes, man, a big woman, doggy style get her lit.
She love it when di balls dem slapping against ar clit
She loves spooning, wraparound, and sideways
Straddling with the slow grind, she wi do dat deh fi days.

Yes, man, a big woman, who rides like nineteen
Nostalgia pumpum mek mi feel like inna my teen
Yes, man, she love do deh ting deh mek I feel like I clean
Wink, wink, if yuh know what I mean

Doing It Again

She didn't hear what he said as he entered through her door
She was laying butt naked on the carpeted floor

She watches his bulge while admiring his boastful stance
She was fixated on the mound in his jeans pants

A subtle erection
And her eyes were fixated in his direction

She admired his hips
As he walked towards her with a smile
She wanted his lips
She could taste them from a mile

Her nipples harden
Watching him unbutton his shirt
There was moisture in her garden
Her body started to flirt

“Come on over here and tame this jumping pussy
It's not just pretty; it's soft and cushy.”

“Force that stuff between her walls
Deep, deep, deep, down to your balls.”

“Don't stop 'till mi wet up di place
And even then, yuh fi still a occupy mi space.”

“Mi know yuh can do it, last time yuh do it good
Mek mi all wake up di whole a rural Redwood.”

“Oh yes, baby, slap that flat ass
Nobody else can trespass.”

“Do it with intent
Work it like yuh a mix cement.”

Shorty short like an elf
But she’s a weighty heft
Who knows how to enjoy herself
Finishing off pinned against an empty bookshelf

Thin Walls

This chick, live side a mi name Tracy
Sexy like Nikki but shi feis'y
Mi did a go try a ting but shi a demand mi fi tase eh
My cocky nuh gone yet, so mi nuh need fi a face eh
Plus shi a mi neighbour, so mi kinda know who an who a lace
eh
From di tiefin police to di artist name Gracie

One night

Mi neva mean fi watch, mi neva mean fi peep
But a likkle ting gwan wed di boy weh drive di green Jeep
Mi couldn't see much but it's like him did a creep
Inna di miggles a di night when him think everybody a sleep

But wait

A wah dat, in a di 12 o'clock
Hear har, "Yuh figot mi eva got mi Glock?"
A mi pussy yuh fi bruze
A yuh cocky yuh di use
A who yuh wah come tump wid fist
A diss yuh wah diss?"

Door buss

Mi neva wah get ketch so mi gwan like mi a piss

"My yute, wah gwan, everything criss?"
Man act like him not even si mi, a wah dis
A cuss har bout, "deh pussy deh a fi mi" a push back badness

Mi insist

"Yow yute a wah really gwan."
Mi an him sidung pan eh lawn
"Dawg di gal a gi mi bun"
"Den yuh did think shi a nun?"

Now it gets sweet

"Man a text ar but repeat session"
"Den a weh shi did a do, give confession?"
"No, a bredrin show mi a way how fi clone fone."
"Clone phone, yuh a gal clown?"
"Gal clown, a three-time mi sneeze."
"Sneeze yuh a come offa dawg, oh please."
"Oh please nuh, a my pussy dat."
"Well, a one ting mi know, dat cat fat."
"A weh yuh a do dawg, a mi gal yuh a watch?"
"Another man a lick dat fi six like Chris Gayle a cricket match."

Man want sus

"Den a weh yuh know bredda?
Unu a talk to one anedda?"
"No, she just fuck loud."

“No, she likes it quiet, shi proud.”

“Yuh wah hear when she a tell di Rasta fi drop load
Weh di Rasta a beat it yuh can hear from outta road.”

Him caah tek it

“Yow dawg mi a cut,
Mi feel it inna mi gut”

“Bless yute drive safe
Drive at a moderate pace.”

Mi can si di stress pan di genna face
A lucky ting mi neva tell him bout “Amazing Grace.”

Needle Eye

I was gentle with her; she wants no pain
Making love outdoors in the drizzling rain

It was the day that was dark as night.
She said my dick was big, but I think it was her that was tight.

She loves it deep and sweet.
I can see it when our eyes meet.

Can tell when she wants it hard
I can feel her pussy putting up a guard

Can tell when she is really in a zone
I can feel it in her grip and hear it when she moans.

She wants more and enjoying it.
I can see her biting her bottom lip.

I gave her continued pleasure.
Stroking at my leisure
The halfway pain was so good
She demands, "more hood."

A little pain, but she was able to smile
"Stop, stop" she looks at it for a while

Tree quata of a dozen inches of hard cock

Standing at attention, she was shell shock
Pulsating to an unknown rhythm
Lustfully she drools and wants to get with him

Then her pussy lips swallow di head
I was hard and stiff like a dead

I felt my load uploading fast.
I couldn't talk, so I grabbed her ass

I could feel it vibrating but nutten nuh cum out
Like a dessert hot and dry in a drought
She drilled it in the rain like a disciplined scout
“I'm cumming; I'm cumming”, I reluctantly shout

The cock swells bigger.
And must have given her vigour.

Shi whine off di top
An' beg mi nuh stop

Mi try, God know mi try
But maybe a di blood supply
Mek di cocky just shat a likkle load an' die
“Baby is like mi heart a run dry.”
To my surprise, di girl reply
“Tell yuh gal a mi have di neegle eye”

Running Late

I should have been at work already, but I woke up late
My girl was in bed with a petition to penetrate
I tried fighting her off, but our moods only stimulate.

I pulled her naturally thick black hair
Rolling off the bed and into the sofa chair
It was then I could see clear
If this girl doesn't get fucked I'm not getting outta here

I flipped her up on the sofa holding her with pride
By the time I removed my night trousers, she was already open
wide
I only had to position my body to get this hard dick inside
And we went on a wild, quick ride

Blowing up her contracting walls
Slapping her clit with my big balls

In and out the piston pound
Splashing her juices clitward over the mound
Then I had to stop after a jolt
Pulling out to jizz like a lightning bolt.

Little Engine Go

Sitting at Red and White riverside bar
I watched a little engine go from afar

I noticed another sitting carelessly with her feet ajar
She was sitting in a black Toyota looking car

She ignited something inside me like an aphrodisiac
Looking elegant in her short dress, full black

Well dressed, I'd say she has class
Walking around showing off the bomb ass

I wanted to say something, but whatever comes out would
come off as salacious
Plus, meeting her for the first time, it wouldn't be appropriate
to use the word delicious

So, I boldly offered her a drink
She accepted with a wink
To the bar counter, she chooses wine
We went back to her car, thinking to unwind

The music blasted, and her feet got loose
My bad, it wasn't wine; it was Grey Goose

Of my light liquor, I took sips
All the time thinking about her seductive lips

She was having a good time; you can call it merry
Then she popped out a phone, what the fuck, a BlackBerry

The actions were made by my mouth
But the actual words didn't come out

My sexual interest started to grow
And this I could see, she well and know

I had no interest to seduce
Maybe it was the calling of the Goose

That evening I was feeling my luck
So I asked politely if she was down to fuck

She leads me behind the bin; I pulled my thing out
She opened and took it in her mouth

Sucky suck, suck suck, lick, lick suck suck
She handed me her drink, saying, "Freddy, hold my grey
duck."

Then her head bobblehead bobbing
Slobbering and knobbing
Choking and gagging
Little short dress wagging

My legs were weak and jerking
But the little engine kept on working

Her drink was safe while I fell on the ground as I cum
Then could not move; my feet were numb

She looked at me, “Give me my rum.”
Lifting her already short dress, “I can sit on it if you want
some?”

Then a man came to the car and tooted the horn, “Babes yuh
ready?”
With a confused look on her face, “Shh, mi tink yuh a did
Freddy.”

Get Up, Get Up, Before Yuh Breed

Come over here and join me on this little single bed
Come here now while all these freakish thoughts are going
through my head

I want to feel your erotic lotion
Oh yea, wet already, and warm like the ocean

I'm feeling lazy, so get on top of me
Yes, that position with only that ass I like to see

Oh yes, bounce up and down with that thickness
Fuck Covid, you are my sickness

As I slap that round chocolate coloured ass
Mind it; I'm around here, gas no pass

That laced pan-di-river serves as my handlebars
You fuck so good I feel like I'm among stars

Slow down and let the head rub against that clit
Contracting already, or you're just a tight fit

Oh no, watch her juices flow
I can tell she's still cumming by the way she curls her left big toe

More please, I'm eagerly anticipating
Still Cumming, or is that pussy idly gyrating

Oh, how I love how that pussy lust
As if it's telling me to get up off my lazy ass and oblige it some
deep aggressive thrust

I know you like Mr Girthy and thick
So, come again, baby girl, sit on this dick

Let's start again nice and slow
Next thing I know

Again her pussy juices start to flow
This time don't stop until you cream this dick white like snow

Convulsing over and over just right
Contracting and hugging the dick so tight

I tried with all my might
To be as though I am polite

But I could not control the loosening of the seed
Get up, get up, before yuh breed

When You're Not Around

I crave your anxious kisses.
Your melodiously calm voice
Your long black curly hair

Craving your embrace, I prowl the woods
Like a mad cat hungry for blood
Because your absence disrupts my day

I hunt for the lingering scents of you with every step
I hunger for your sounds in laughter
I hunger for the harvested sweetness within your embrace.

Hunger for the sweet scratching of your fingernails
Hunger for the scars during our heated sexcapades
Hunger for the profuse sweating not because of this heat

I want to eat your skin with creamy desert.
I want to squeeze the dying sunshine upon your lovely body
I want to shield eyes from the glowing beauty of your smile

I love the shade of your lashes
I crave the mellow tone of your skin
Without your presence, I pace around hungry
Hungry and hunting for you, for your kind of loving

Just A Friend

Kissing the lobe of your ear
Getting you in the mood
Unbuttoning your blouse
While catching the groove

As I rub your arm
Your body starts to shake
Such feeling of emotion
Dis ano mistake

I continue to tease thee
So yuh know mi want eeh
This is how it's supposed to be
This feeling so dark but true
When our bodies meet
Careless an hour or the end of a week
With all the outside body heat
Ecstasy is at our feet

Lying on the bed
Entangled between the sheets
The thought of you in my head
Hav' me weak nuh bloodkleet

I begin to kiss your navel
Caressing your breasts along the way
Your toes start to curl

A weh yuh a go - ya so yuh fi stay

I kiss your lips softly
While you excitedly grunt and groan
Tongue, skin and lips playing around
Playing around Areola's mound

When all the foreplay is done
You are ready for satisfaction
All of the games begin
Now it's time to start some mature action

Getting deeper and deeper inside
Stroking you out, pounding harder and faster
While you try to hide your moans
Getting wetter than wet
I love to hear you groan

You don't want to stop, even after a nut
I don't want to either
You whisper to me it's good
The sex we share is fantastic
It expresses intense and passionate feelings
Such you won't get with your boyfriend
So do cum come and come again
They know, "She's just a friend."

Wrong Turn #1

I want to hear you scream
I want to be the reason you beg
Ripping off the dress down the seam
Running my angry hands up your leg

I want to control you like a slave
Until your fear becomes your thrill
Pretending to be brave
While being held against your will

Pushing and screaming
Bitch be quiet stop the fighting
For there is no meaning
Stop turning me on with your biting

Your Pleasure

Deep inside where I place my finger
The pea where the sensation will linger

That section where they serve treats
That spot where it feels so sweet

Take in that deep breath, now let it go
Embrace the feeling and let the juices flow

As the moisture is about to start
I could feel the warmth on my outer heart

I want to quench your deepest desire
And listen to your moans like a heavenly choir

I'm not done making you feel nice
I want to take you with me to paradise

And when I kiss you, don't blush
I just want you to feel special as you about to gush

And I will continue with it to flirt
And I won't stop until you squirt

Don't be afraid we're all alone
And I'm not ready to smash your ass against my pelvic bone

Her Punani

Together we are a duo, no team
Nothing personal, no meme
Kisses we regularly redeem
Her arousal, always my scheme
Not rude, but I mean
Her punani is lean

Under the moon's agleam
Her softness trickles, then teem
Turns midnight sweat to steam
You know what I mean
Can't see the scene?
Imprudent like an ageless theme

Reckless like a dream
We made a stream
Careless like a dream
We made it cream
Thoughtless like a dream
The punani seem

Satisfaction

Heat rising
Stiffening phallus
Her softness wet with anticipation
Agonising desires guiding our actions
Our hunger stretch skin to bursting point
Bringing our blurry fantasies to life
Exploding into the milky way of night light

Excitement stains my mind
Adventure beckons across the room
An open plain of imagination
Feats of sexual excitement to meddle

Her body tingles to my touch
Blood engorges her soft wetness

I hope for true pleasure, will it
Or will disappointment be the climax
With such anticipation, there must be a fulfilment
Is my quest for pleasures insight
Expectation and hope, and I'm nervous
Hoping not to expect frustration in the end

I am the beast that you desire
I'm in your privates like Limewire
Looking through your mirrors
With greedy defiling cravings

Eyes reflecting your unspoken ambitions
Things you try to hide
But I smell your wantonness
As it breathes a sigh of frustration
The nipples, bare standing boldly beautiful
Ready to be bitten

I command her needs gracefully
Will she care about mine

Almost Dominated Her

I licked her clit to a blast.
And from her juices, I almost drowned.

She came hard and fast.
I was just there looking like a clown.

And just when I think I was free at last.
She rode me like a demon through a ghost town.

If my balls could break, they'd need a cast.
But instead, they just wear a nasty frown.

Domination Demanded

She looks at me from time to time.
Asking now and then what's on my mind.
If she only knew what's behind my suspicious grin.
She would rebuke me in Jesus' name because it's a sin.

I want to undress her down to her boots.
Ravaging her body, pulling on her hair from the roots.
The excitement got her choked blue.
She's into roleplay and some other shit too.

She likes what she wants, and if not, she puffs.
She likes it rough, hard and tough.
She likes restraints like bars and cuffs.
She likes to give orders like do this stuff.

Without mercy, choke and fuck me.
With stability, stroke, and suck me.
Without conscience, burn and bruise me.
With little respect, earn and use me.

To Be Dominated

She doesn't want to be the commander
She refuses to be the authority
She wants to live darkly and richly in her femininity
She wants a man lying over her
Always over her

His will be served
His pleasures addressed
His desires fulfilled
His labour be about her
His sexuality the touchstone of her life
His command she will heed

His pivot she doesn't mind toiling
Holding her ground intellectually
Artistically bending to his will

She wants to be conquered
She doesn't mind being told to stand on her own feet

Afterall
She wants to be pursued
She wants to be fucked
She wants to be possessed
She wants to be occupied by him
She wants to be seized by the will of a man

Oh, This Pussy

Hands on the wall

Spread your legs wide

Brace yourself

I'm about to go inside

It might hurt

You might squirt

Show your sexual worth

Ass up, hands on the earth

Oh this pussy

Definitely, the best

Grips like a glove

I'm so in love

Oh this pussy

Gummy and sweet

Even in winter

This pussy brings the heat

Camping Trip #2

The outdoors is where I am most relaxed
The relaxing calm of nature untaxed
The fresh air blowing against my face
The humanless quiet of a remote place

I took my wife on another trip
Tricked her that we were going on a cruise ship
Then made another story to skip
She loves the indoors like a phone to a chip

The TV screaming
The Apps alarming
The Fan blowing
The constant dusting

Arrived on the sight
A peaceful hillside
A view from above like the top of the world
She loves the tent

Alone I walked a slippery hillside track
Met a woman dressed in black
Reading romance from a paperback
She said her guy had just hit the sack

This feel like deja vu of which I've dreamt

Where I was ravaged in a stranger's tent
Bites and bruises I couldn't explain
Muscles confused between pleasure and pain

“Less I swell your testicles like they were stung
You must explore my pussy with his tongue.”

“I have a wife, a beautiful wife
If she finds out, she'll end my life.”

“While she snores away in slumber, actively your body I'll
keep
And if you fail me with your lumber, I'll kill her in her sleep.”

Shivering with fear working my hips
A coldness came over as she kissed me with her wet black lips
I swear I was in one of Robert Rodriguez's scripts
As the noonday darkened as fast as a total eclipse

“I want to be moaning as you impale my wet pussy with your
hard cock
And not stopping until I'm behaving like I'm suffering from an
electric shock.

“Grind your chest against me as if you love it
And fuck this pussy like there is none above it.”

My scrotum was in pain
It feels like I popped a vein
Just when I could hear my wife's voice from afar

I was fighting myself like my hands and body were at war

Up the hill were my shirt and pants

I was nude in the process of brushing off ants

Cuts and bruises were plenty at a glance

It's like

The distance of the pants

The bites of the ants

And the swollen glance

All left me in a trance

Oh Yes

Oh God that feels so good!
Don't stop!

She moans as he pounds his body against hers
Diving his cock deeper and deeper
Her sexy body whines
Suggesting it feels sweeter and sweeter

Fuck me, please
Fuck me, please
Fuck me, please

She screams as his weight settles above hers
His rhythm matches hers
Their bodies coordinate in a seductive motion
As if they were awaiting the coordination

He holds her by her face
Kissed her hard and deep
Grabs her neck for the attention
Just when the motions were fading to contraction

Oh God, Yes!
Just like that!

Her body trembles with pleasure
Her fingers went deep into his flesh

His body tightens
They both Couldn't go any further

Oh my goodness
That feels good
Oh my goodness
I love that hood

His weight left her weakened body
And slams on the lawn beside her
Both dripping wet
But he was still stiff from all that excitement

Seeing his continued excitement
She climbed atop him and went at it again
Working his body harder and faster
Until he was immovable and limped

That Kinda Girl

Fuck your flawless skin
Life is not a beauty exhibition

I like wrinkles from the tight jeans
Stretch marks from baby Green's

Or weight loss then gained
Then loss again

Show me the scars from your childhood
You were a bad girl; stop playing good

Let's laugh at the girl you beat up
Because she used your teacup

That time you fell off your bike
Even though it was a Trike

Show me your aggression
Like battling in a clash session

I'm ready to break him in two for you
I need to know you can defend me too

Give me a bad girl
Over that Miss World

Got Carried Away

I found my hand wrapped around her throat
My fingers pressing in her soft skin
While she's pinned to the bed

I found my lips telling her how pretty she looks
While she struggling for air
As I play with her lips using mine

I watched her eyes sparkle
As the light in them dims to red
Her chocolate colour begins to fade

A darkness beckons
As I get even more aroused
Stroking her with slow passionate force

Her inner walls felt warmer the longer I held her
And kissed her gently
As she gasps for breath

I could feel my orgasm rising
As she tries to scream
Tightly holding on to my pulsating cock

My juices seem to flow like a river
As I released my hand
Her coughing caused a grip

The vice-grip released a flustered look
A face I now recognise
Cumming as if nothing went inside

A Small Victory

Holding you tight as you take your turn
Grinding against me
Working your hips
Sliding your body along my cock
Moaning as you get closer and closer
Soon you're screaming
Soon You're cumming hard
Holding on tight
moaning louder
And even louder
As I take my turn
And claim your body
A small victory

A weekend For You

I know a great place to watch the sunset
A great place where all your troubles you will forget
Such a quiet place for you to unwind and reset
There might be some wine and a little sweat

Let's make his weekend about you
A refreshing vacation long overdue
Let's getaway and make a cup with bamboo
Navigate the rivers with a makeshift canoe

I know you've had a long week and just needed a break
Let's get away to a place you don't even have to wake
Stay in bed, your breakfast I will make
Just keep smiling, for heaven's sake

A few harmless insects might cause you to cower
Take a long hot shower
Don't worry, take an hour
Bring that comfy dress, the cotton one with the flower

You just need a few days to recoup
Get away from your usual group
Get away from the things you'd do on a loop
A weekend to give your mind a rest and regroup

A Goddess Of Beauty

She reminds me of my first taste of honey.

observe her lips
Dripping sweetness

Observe her eyes
Like gazing into beauty unknown

Her aroma is heavenly, like an angelic dove.

If she was in the wild,
She would be a freshly clipped potted marijuana plant,
With Cockpit Country-fresh buds.
Her greenery would be vast
And as wide as one's eyes could pan.

Her beauty is by no means sporadic
From head to toes, she's gorgeous
Natural beauty
Alluring personality
Oh, that smile
It rests your stress for a while

A goddess of beauty
That provocative swing when she walks
An actual princess
Loved by all who can appreciate such beauty

Fuck You Otis

A young child she was, barely a junior student
With gentle thoughts and prudent

Otis was supposed to be the adult
But Otis was an irrational cult

On her young soft skin,
He left purple bruises
Her youthful, soft skin,
He ruined as he chooses

He knowingly ruined her youth
Unknowingly to her, and that's the truth
She has but delicate power
Growing and about to flower

He ripped her petals off
Leaving her naked and soft

Pulled the stitches and picked the scabs
He was a hazard like multiple stabs

Her mother never cared to notice
Except for the gifts from Otis

Poetry By Dre
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