

Table of Contents

- Love Isn't a War
- Dinner for Two
- Ice
- I Wanna know You
- What about the Chocolate
- Against the Walls
- Raspberry Sorbet
- Creamy Caramel
- Her Body
- The Way We Love
- My Cherry Is...
- What we Like
- A Moment Alone
- Banana is, What Banana Does
- You're Cream, Whipped
- You Equals Me
- Teach Me You
- My Chocolate Bar
- Sugar Sweet
- His Voice
- You're Fantasy
- Come Over
- Spice in my BBQ

- **Never Feel Alone**
- **No Disrespect**
- **Strawberries**
- **Mrs. Good-Pussy**
- **Slippery cause I'm Wet**
- **My Jelly**
- **And He Loves Me Anyway**



Photograph by Kottyn

“Love Isn’t a War”

Love doesn't take you to war with the one that say they Love you, Love allows you to conquer the fight together, if one person trips the other keeps them from falling, if one person cry's, the other wipes the tears before they roll down the cheek, if one is happy the other shares in their joy, there is no ending to loving a person instead it's the beginning of life.

“Dinner for Two”

This dish may require you to stick and lick some shit...do some test tasting maybe give it a little flavor take our time...go slow we need to savor this flavor serve it to-go...enjoy the moment of this dish I'm famished...we need a pinch of this...and a dash of that its all the ingredients we have...get ready for the ice put the drinks on chill...the table is set for two..."you" plus "me" equals the freaky things we can do...we're going to need some special seasoning...you add the spice give me any reason to go all night...to keep this right here, hot and heated...iced and heavy suction if needed...touching while your caressing...kissing while undressing...

As the aroma of you and the scent of me explode, fill the room to the third degree...I'm famished and I'm ready to eat.

“Ice”

Ice me Popi cover my body ‘til I’m dripping wet...this right here will keep me excited with no regret...

It’ll relax me ‘til the moment when you can slap, grab, and grope my ass...just a little rough then a little soft is all I ask...let the ice slide down my front, half way your lips tend to cut it off...right before it reaches my navel...let’s do this on the bed or the kitchen table...I hear the sounds as you drink the now melted ice from my naked body...its cold but the heat from your mouth warms me and my mind is free...I’m wet the ice drips past you and down to my kitty...she’s ready for the sextasy that you give...

She’s waiting for you to drip the ice onto her clit...aroused in the moment ready to dig into it...Let me take my tongue and show you how this is done...put the ice between my lips roll it around on your dick hit the tip, right there take a sip!

“I Wanna know You”

I wanna know what you're like...can we play it rough and dirty all night...after we make love can you lay next to me and just cuddle...I wanna smell your scent just after we sex...to know what you're like on top as I flex...I desire the part where your making those facial expressions...don't wanna have to just be guessing...I'll turn it around so you can hit it from the back knowing this don't forget your jimmy hat, you've got me kinda hot...you know how to hit that sexual spot...to know what it's like when the sweat is dripping from my breast...making the sounds as I lean against your chest...

”What about the Chocolate”

Smooth and creamy hot and steamy...

Let me paint my name on your chest...lick it off lay back and rest...

I got this fetish for some serious chocolate...tall, dark, or even with almonds...you know nuts if you will...be quiet and keep still...

This is that laid back quiet kinda of chocolate it don't just Melt in your mouth it moves around and about...

Dips in and out make you scream and shout...moan and groan...you're never be alone...this chocolate brings you flowers...builds you up and empowers...

love to wear this chocolate all over my body from my ass to legs I'm gonna be down about an hour...

“Against the Walls”

As I push you against the wall I'm checking us out in the mirror I see our bodies dancing sexually and I feel us hot and heavy...both of us competing for the lead...as I proceed to press your hands against the wall...holding you up with one hand as the other grips your balls...this is intense and we're breathing heavily...I look at you and my eyes say my body wants you sexually...inside these walls you talk dirty at first it was just us flirting...our body prints have left an impression if these walls could talk they would have a confession!

“Raspberry Sorbet”

A bowl for you, a spoon for me this is something tropical and comes in many flavors right now it's time we play my game; Put a little on the spoon let it slide in your mouth try doing this using your tongue swirl it around, then let it melt inside your mouth hold it, don't swallow we haven't got there yet, pay attention it's about to be all wet...

Let it melt down the middle of my back as you lick I can hear your suction, my ass...I'm more aroused and my hormones are racing I can't wait to taste you...the image of you touching my insides drip just a little bit so I can watch you rise...this is my favorite flavor “Raspberry Sorbet” cold but yummy as you take your first bite you slip past my tummy, wrap your mouth around my nipples it feels good...ok so I'm ready to do you!

“Creamy Caramel”

...of my skin has you wanting me from this end...

*Your fantasizing about the things you could do or just
maybe you...*

*...want to come over by the bar do some things you be the
star,*

Touch and express how you could toss me up...

*Melt it down pour it all over me...we're in public so people
can see...*

*The caramel dripping off my lips touch me with your
fingertips*

*Put it in the places you like to sip...don't forget to leave a
tip...*

*The caramel comes warm and creamy...I need you to
continue to feed it to me!*

“Her Body”

Let me put this out there for those who aren't secure with their man hood...there are many women who are confident, but you misunderstood...her sexuality is hers and hers alone she's got her body and you've got your own...she knows she can please you all the time, but first date her maybe get to know her over a glass of white wine...just because she's

Sexual doesn't mean she wants to have "Sex With You" it doesn't mean you deserve a piece not any part so use your intellect play it smart...treat her like a lady and don't expect or worry about neglect a real man knows how to accept and enjoy the beauty of a woman because he's almost perfect!

“The Way We Love”

Now we're here at the store tryin to restore certain furniture items 'cause you had to be freaky kicking and biting
You just couldn't keep quiet
Police were called 'cause the neighbors thought we were fighting
Yea we kinda were; over who cums first...the headboard was bagging put a hole in the wall...the pictures downstairs started to fall...I flip off my heels and one went through the window...this is where we stop! Pause ok continue...

...me biting your back wait what is that...sorry looks like the last mark, passion or scratch...I left on your body the reason were back cause I'm always horny...we're good together and I love how you touch...its rough, soft, tough, but it's the way we love!



Photo by D.I.M.P Photography

“My Cherry Is...”

*...is poppin and there's no way I'm stopping the men from
tasting me...*

*He has to satisfy and fulfill my needs...I'm hungry so I have
a need to feed*

One's not enough 'cause he can only do so much...

I just need the slightest touch...your love I need it so much...

*My cherry juices are flowing and ready at all times...so
don't think it's just men who want it at the drop of a dime...*

*I want it when I want it I need it so just feed me...I
understand if you can't hang...so as the saying goes “drink
tang”*

*The Cherry juices have you out of control; you wish you
could take back what I just stole!*

“What we Like”

You like it when I masturbate; I like it when you clean my plate...you know how to make a “happy face” get a little taste...go ahead misbehave...

I like it when you spill on my breast; you like it when I get naked and take off my dress...undress to impress...lay back and rest my ass on your chest...

You like the way I bounce; I like the way I slide in and out up and down...you’ve got an ounce for every bounce the way this is going count me out...I mean in; this is the start of how we begin!

“A Moment Alone”

In the moment my thoughts are drowned in you...I found myself licking my cherry glossed lips...you're not even here, but I've got a throbbing sensation in my clit...somehow squeezing my walls as if they are gripping your balls...closed my eyes I'm just a little relaxed, head slightly tilted to the back...I'm entering the zone waiting for you to get home...So we can finish what I've already started...I'm heated and my thighs have slowly parted...

My hands slowly slide to my inner thighs...I can hear my loud signs a tear drops from my left eye...the mere thought of how we made love got me calm...oh so horny...I need you here so let's start with just holding.

“Banana is as Banana Does”

*Sprinkled with nuts or covered in cream this is gonna be
real sweet nutritional kinda dream...*

*I can almost taste exactly what you're like...I sing so it's
almost like holding the mic...*

*I'll slowly peel back parts of you that turn me on at this
point I'm stripping off all my business clothes...*

*As you watch slowly the banana goes in then out...there's
slimy residue around the corners of my mouth...this taste
real good so I'm about to go down, as a real woman
should...*

*Slide my mouth around your part this is right where I want
you and where I need to start... lightly I nibble to nourish
my soul...this is the part where we close the blinds and shut
all doors!*

“You’re Cream, Whipped”

The thickness of your dick, the chocolate chip...I can taste from just your scent...the aroma of your move-ment

The silhouette from the darkness has me playing this real smart...to keep you up and on the rise 9 inches damn, I’m not surprised...

If I play with it the smooth creamy filling inside I can’t wait for it to rise over flow’til it fills my butt

My lips are ready to taste...wait let me get a cup.

“Teach Me You”

Show me how you want to me...tell me what you need and desire...reach out and acquire the taste of my lips...my desire is that you grip my hips...say how you like it...let me surprise and make you happy...applaud when you groove, allow me to show you some new moves...take some time to feel before you speak emotionally I get weak in my knees...show me how to caress the back of your neck...what you want and expect no disrespect...show me the many ways you know how to love we dance as we caress it's how we adore...can I explore certain parts of your body...time to lay you down and show “You”me!

“My Chocolate Bar”

The smooth creamy chocolate of this candy reminds me of you...I'm chewing it slowly so I can feel and taste you

Slide past my tongue, glide down my throat...Now here comes the caramel and I'm ready to go

It's a little sticky-icky, but worth the wait...reminds me of you and like me it taste great

Don't forget the nuts crunchy and hard forces me to let down my guard moving them around with my tongue

The chocolate is starting to melt, I can feel your warmth you're starting to cum...

“Sugar Sweet”

*Pull back the covers let the whiteness of my sugar-beads
absorb into and spread all over, shh you can't speak...lay
you down on the bed give you a massage starting with your
head...I mean right at the temple slide my soft sweet hands
down to the middle you want to touch inside my
dimples...allow me to pleasure every part of your back,
don't move sit just relax, every part of me is tender soft and
sweet...like sugar plums come close get some...let me
finish gently soothing until you're feeling this
position...your body melts into the bed...tonight this is just
about cheering your third leg...*

*about losing yourself allowing me to take hold...lay back
I'm taking control...I got you so no worries...we can take
our time, listen I'm not in a hurry!*

“His Voice”

I heard the sound that continuously makes me wet I'm sitting in my chair when my cell phone rings the sound on the other end left me almost speechless I couldn't say anything, then he said hello...I giggle then I notice a little wiggle, my ass grinding into my chair I noticed that my skirt was on the rise all he said was hello...hi, I could see from the mirror that my eyes glowed as they smiled...my red lace thong is starting to drip from the sweat...this conversation is about to flip...

My chair has seen some different kind of action...it's been awhile since I've had this satisfaction...he's been away on business I've missed him so much just the sound of his voice is another way for him to reach out and touch...

“You’re Fantasy”

Your aroused by my beauty and we haven't even met, so I already know I can make you wet and forget...her name...it's a shame...for you this is just a game...so you'll play it my way...imagine this; I unbutton your pants and slide them off...I noticed your huge and nicely hung...my thoughts are all over the place so instead I go down to sample maybe get a little taste...starting with your inner thigh my hands holding your waist...you continue to rise...past my face this is going to be a piece of cake...I got you right where I want you this is what I planned are you ready...

I'll start with my right hand...somehow I'll land on top of
you 'cause that's what you imagined I would do to
you...when I'm done from afar you will cum...she'll know
you've been with another cause your mind will still wonder,
body will be flustered...with the mere thought of me...it's
sad cause you will never have...she's there so give her that
flare...that you would have given to me!



Photo by D.I.M.P Photography

"Come Over"

Make your way to my home the address is 8433 Kottyn Court, go south on Hwy 5 and exit to the left, hurry bring flowers I'm partially dressed, at the end of the Road make a right on Treat St., before you get here stop and pick up a bite to eat, once your here leave your shoes at the door, get ready cause I'm here to explore. Come in, the door is open listen for my voice because I'm softly spoken, follow the music of "Boney James" can you hear me softly calling your name, the candle light should help lead the way or the dessert that's put out on display...

“Spice in my BBQ”

So you'll throw the meat on the grill...we have a moment as you give me the chills...I'm standing close to the fire, but I notice that your desire is to toss me around maybe throw me in the bushes...smack it up...ready let's go you trying to fuck...give me love and don't forget the sauce sweet and tangy you be the boss...force me against the cement wall...sit me down on the exercise ball...there's a lot we could do with this...spread my legs and just kiss...brush a little sauce here and there...slap some on my underwear

...lick like I'm wearing edible panties...fuck me 'til I have a hard time standing!

“Never Feel Alone”

No one should ever feel alone, you should never be lonely, God created someone for everyone, your here for a reason and for me it's not just a season, your love should be rewarded, not aborted, making love is a bonus, my heart...well you own it...it's a treasure, you're a pleasure...to love, to hold, to know, better than gold. The day will come and you will know, if she is the one...it will be right, not wrong, and there it has been written a beautiful love song!

“No Disrespect”

I felt you moving close to my neck I'm thinking this man he's about to disrespect...then I notice my body doing a new groove, I'm feeling funny, I'm doing a new move, this is something I didn't expect turns out I like the way he comes to collect , what he feels he has to have...how I'm feeling I ain't even mad...tonight I'm taking him home with me...me plus you equals three, maybe four...open but don't bother locking the door...this is something I won't forget cause my body has suffered a lot of neglect...

“Strawberries”

*...you bring the chocolate dreams...I have all the other
Edibles and strings...*

Dip your strawberry in my cream how do I taste...

It's not what you think or thought it would be...

It's much better...I seem to be getting wetter and wetter...

*The first bite will satisfy your enormous appetite the second
Will be such a delight...now turn off the lights...*

*Allow the juices to drop onto parts of my body just what you
like better than Moscoti...place the berry where it's hard to
see...stretch out your tongue taste it, yea it's me...now make
me cum...make me scream your name, and parts of mine...I*

*love this game...don't call me later cause I need to recover I
got the berries...but there's more of me for you to
discover...*

“Mrs. Good-Pussy”

It's dressed Pretty in Pink hidden behind those big brown eyes disguised with her expensive weave, manicured nails and Baby Phat attire...her plan is to have you buy what her heart desires...she uses Mrs. Good-Pussy to control what you do, well let me school you tell you some truths...your weakness is her shiny jewel, she can put it on you in the middle of a game, you won't complain instead you'll just press record and scream “say my name” what about “whose your daddy” you go out and purchase her a Escalade, a Caddy...you've fallen in love with Good-Pussy your friends call you whipped, your blinded you don't even see it...she's got you doing whatever she wants, what she likes keeps you going...keep your eye out on her she's already flirting setting up her next subject...you became her reject...because you gave her all she wanted that was material, but what you left out is giving her the real YOU!

“Slippery Cause I’m Wet”

Close my eyes and imagine the Hawaiian Island waterfalls pouring over my entire naked body...as I yearn for you to come inside me...I don't mind if we take our time wait for the right opportunity...slowly as you move in close I can hear your heart beating...at this moment I can feel the warmth of our wetness...exciting, feeling the heat from our bodies just changed the temperature of the pouring water...as I touch between your legs I'm holding that very part that I like to get on top and ride...move in close so I can put you inside...it's slippery cause I'm wet...the more I get wet the better I ride, you'll pulsate then explode inside

“Guard Down”

You had no idea when we met that I could make you sweat...have you forget...with no regret

You thought you wouldn't fall in love...expecting that you would keep your heart from me...I opened you up forced you to believe...

I know it's hard for you to conceive...that a woman of my caliber could build you up and make you feel good...classy not a woman from the hood...

The moment you showed up late for our first date, I expressed I can understand you decided you would like to be my man...buy me flowers learn what I like...

It's our second date can we talk and stay up late...get to know me and see if we can make something's right...I'm feeling you so would you like to spend the night?

“My Jelly”

It jiggles when I shake it arouses you when you take your hand and give it a smack...don't be a punk do it hard cause I like it just like that...when I walk you can't help but to stare...like a crystal ball it will tell your future with flare...don't try to compare...me with her I'm yours and tonight I deserve to be served on hot toast...later you can talk mess and boast to all your friends but first let me give you something to slide in-to...tonight it's about me then you...whatever flavor you want to call it strawberry or grape it's sweet not salty...get a little taste have it for breakfast, lunch or dinner...on your tongue right down the center down my back in the middle...however you try you won't have to buy cause this flavor is only for this night!

“And He Loves Me Anyway”

My hair is a mess and he still loves me...even though I'm not at my best...I seem to stumble over my words today, but he picks up what I'm trying to say...there's a rip in my panty-hose...legs up he still appreciates the way I pose...my pedicure is long overdue but he still says wear your red open toe shoes...he loves me this I can tell either that or he just doesn't care...



Photo by Shenae Crain