

"Strong in My Woman"



Kottyn's Book of Poetry

- ❖ **This is Me**
- ❖ **Strong In My Woman**
- ❖ **His Love**
- ❖ **A Changed Woman**
- ❖ **He Wants Her Love**
- ❖ **Her Sexual Scent**
- ❖ **His Scent**
- ❖ **Grip of your Dick**
- ❖ **One Night Only**
- ❖ **Rediscover Me**
- ❖ **Is She Poison**
- ❖ **Show Me You**
- ❖ **Just Show Up**
- ❖ **Animal in Me**
- ❖ **Give Me you**
- ❖ **Can't Wait**

- ❖ **Thickness of Your D*****
- ❖ **The Thing I Like**
- ❖ **The Words of Him**
- ❖ **A Real Woman**
- ❖ **Wait**
- ❖ **The Soul of You**
- ❖ **You Listen**
- ❖ **Inseparable**
- ❖ **Never Mind My Physical**
- ❖ **He Loves Me...NOT!**
- ❖ **Give Her a Kiss**
- ❖ **Throw Stones**
- ❖ **Reasons Why I Love You**
- ❖ **In Recovery**
- ❖ **Why I am Diva!**
- ❖ **Did I Educate**

“This Is Me”

My sensuality comes natural to me; my subtle flirty way can't be contained.

I'm not conceded, but very confident in my ability to mind blow you with my scent...

My beauty comes from my actions not from the appearance of my physical body or should I say boo-ty.

My beauty is shown in the love I project even before I speak, you respect...the silence of my voice, my eyes say so much more, look beyond the beauty I am who you adore...for what I have to offer is quietly stored...away, God holds the key so get on one knee ask for me go ahead pray.

Not having a career of my own to be a good mother..."was already written in stone", hardships, bad credit, and God is what I discovered, pushed aside my dreams to secure a good future for my sons and my daughters...no good fathers, friends, or lovers...no smoking or drinking...wait let me re-think it...

My children would have been left on their own it was a struggle everyday just trying to keep the lights on...even though I have a house it's not my home

Through Gods love, grace, and mercy I'm no longer living on the streets warm bed and something good to eat...

Because of God's love I stayed above water, so if you're not on his team, then don't even bother...don't think you will break me I give God the glory I am just getting started...

Hey! This is just the beginning of my story!

“Strong in my Woman”

I'm the kind of woman men only wish for and dream about,
but when they step to me wrong I chew them up and spit
them out. See I am a real woman that others try to compare
too, I'm confident, not cocky, I am beautiful, not sloppy, I
am heaven sent, don't knock me, intelligent and strong,
wouldn't purposely steer you wrong, so let me just say...I'm
Strong in my Woman!



Photo by Shenae Crain

“His Love”

The Breeze, his scent, the air, his lips, the sun, his eyes, the moon, his smile, the stars, his time, the summer I fall into the arms of him six feet tall, I breath he loves me he moves me up above close to the mountains up so high, I'm happy and he's the reason why, sometimes I cry he wipes my tears, I leap he catches me and I have no fear, his strength he holds me tight later on we'll sit and talk by candle light...his scent, the air, his lips, the sun, his eyes, the moon, his smile, the stars, his time...he shares in love us two a beautiful pair, the winter is cold with him I'm warm he wraps me in his muscular arms, he speaks his charm never verbally harms, or hurts my heart he's different I can't tear myself apart from... his scent, the air, his lips, the sun, his eyes, the moon, his smile, the stars, his time...he's sweet but deep

intellect is his strength he's not weak until he's close to me,
he laughs I laugh and we stand strong we fight together if
anything goes wrong, it rains we dance the thunder who
cares it's music to our souls it shines brighter reminds me of
my desires to have... his scent, the air, his lips, the sun, his
eyes, the moon, his smile, the stars, his time...and always
HIS LOVE!

“A Changed Woman”

She's not the woman she use to be innocent and pure her heart was free...of hate, mistrust, and disbelief...wasn't worried about somebody loving her please.

A strong woman is who she has become...from men robbing and taking only caring about getting some.

There was a time when catering to her man was such a delight the problem was he would put up a fight, see it was the other girl he gave everything to, while he's in her face lying and cheating giving her the blues...his lies and cheating killed her emotionally... it was a struggle this battle...one not meant to be.

He told her he loved her but showed her differently...constantly giving her less than she deserve just look at her sitting there writing these words.

He didn't realize the treasure he possessed...not until she said “get out” and he left...it's not all his fault she knew before

when they sat down to talk to converse about life then he got a call from his wife... she was warned and didn't take heed instead she laid down he touched and she exhale just to breath...is all she wanted to do didn't think about what she was going through...how the other woman would feel if she was her and her was she...the thought caused her to hurt more she had to re-explore the woman she stood for...

Her father said a man that finds a virtuous woman has found a treasure worth having...wishing that the wrong men pass her. She's not giving up God is in control someday she'll take back what these men stole. It's a lot deeper than what she described; it's a lot more than just plain old pride.

See she started correcting this yesterday by putting these words right here on display.

“He Wants Her Love”

So he's freak 'in her wanting her to love him, as he's taking her to a different world of ecstasy, she's freak 'in him as beating hearts are moving fast, him and her both thinking “I need this feeling to last”, moments pass as they continue to drip sweaty wet, breathing heavy neither are ready to cum yet, loving him she starts to shake, excited by the love that's being made...she's freak 'in him wanting him to love her, he grabs her into his body pulling her close so that she understands he's in control no plans to ever let her go, this is different and so intense how he makes her body flip from the inside only she hasn't climaxed, but it's on the rise both are surprised by the sexual tension and not to mention the bed is all wet if we never do this again there'll be no regrets...So he's freak 'in her wanting her to love him, as

he's dirty talking and whispering trying to get inside her head, he gently lays her down on the bed as he rests his head on her chest to say "what he wants is her hearts best", rises up to look into her eyes, in her mind she's thinking "is he playing with my mind" but she can't stop she needs to let go she likes that he's in control, this has never happened for her this is what she's waited for...she's freak 'in him wanting him to love her, she exhales and he's inside her slowly unlocking what's been shut down, the slippery wet she feel she thinks "is this real" her body sinks into the bed she grabs his head and closes her eye's two minutes later she finds that it was all a part of his lies...to get her to lose control pretended to love so he could have what's never been stole...So he's freak 'in her wanting her to love him just to take what she wouldn't have given if he just told the truth,

she said no worries what you done to me will someday be
done to you!

“Her Sexual Scent”

Checking her from the back 911 is on stand-by because you might have a heart attack...what she has is better than an Apple or you hitt'in it to the Bottom...her swags not in her ass it's what her daddy taught her...intellect is her strength what's happening is you've become weak and she makes you think and you sometimes can't speak, but you talk before you think cause you can't get past her physical...she dominates and it's not just that she's beautiful that you can't focus or get your mind straight...if she gave you her sex you'd be sprung cause she hit it just right as you watched the morning come...she came you went now you think she's heaven sent...not because of her intelligence, but because you got your nose wet and tasted her sexual scent...

Your mind is off balance your talking to yourself saying this has never happened...but it was you who thought the booty

was like candy's and goodies...un-forbidden to your taste
now you're walking around in a daze with this glazed look
on your face...

She came and you went now you think she's heaven
sent...and all you tasted was her sexual scent!

“His Scent”

You're not even here and I can taste the way you marinated in my favorite cologne, your presence lingers and I savor the moments when we made love at your place or my home, like yesterday morning how you woke me up...with your tongue sucking and licking on my D cups then placed perfectly on parts of my body to say "GOOD MORNING"

It's Monday your my coffee my shot of energy, no need for vitamins your my B12 and it's good to me, the sheets have your scent and I love the way you smell you leave your love all over my place if I could I would get a little taste then wash my face all up in it..."wait a minute please forgive me as I excuse myself to a private part of the house thinking of you has me wanting to put a little something in my mouth"

Ok I'm back as I was saying, your aroma has me playing

with parts of my body, you know like my neck which leads to my breast, my waist which leads to my

naval, my thighs which lead to...oops I can't, I shouldn't say...your flavor will continue throughout the day, have me yearning for you like ice cream to cake. Once I have you in this room we'll go all night from morning until tomorrow around noon!

“Grip of your Dick”

5:00am I woke up with my hand tightly closed I noticed I had a tight grip when I looked over I was gripping your d*** caressing it gently and stroking the tip, next moment or two cream flowed out and over my hand I love it in the morning it's better than a generic brand, you know a dildo I can't make it over flow or cum it's almost like bad sex or not even getting none, you shake and vibrate when I stroke you like this, then you caress my breast and kiss my lips...you say my name as a reminder that it's mine, don't rush this we've got plenty of time, if you move like this you'll notice I still have a grip of your d*** I won't let it go until she explodes... this is my way of saying GOOD MORNING this was a sample of what I need when I horny....again I will Good Morning!

“One Night Only”

It's late and I was thinking maybe we could come together tonight only for one night...I'm heated and I need your kinda treatment...I don't even care if I'm what your seeking...I want and need you to speak into the area that taste like peppermint she'll say some things you won't regret... she'll talk back to you... she'll clap and smack you if you want her too...take your strong hands and caress my ample breast ...use your mouth to get them wet...this isn't love making It's just straight SEX...you...Doctor on me make me believe... let's you and I try to retrieve... the first time we gave it up... the difference is we're gonna flip it up...and slow it down again...I wanna ride you like there was no end...don't wanna pretend... or have to fake the explosion ...do as I say pull my hair like I told ya....slide it in from the back do you feel her all wet she likes the way

you set...all inside of me...dinner and a movie I don't
need...your what I want he's what I desire...I feel your ****
rising higher...touching the walls that seemed a little dry
that's it right there you got me on a natural high...don't stop
'til I say "daddy I'm coming" give me another hour cause
I'm in control I got the power...

“Rediscover Me”

I stand strong, my walk is fearless, my eyes say I never cry,
my confidence isn't hidden, my beauty has been created
from within, I love hard, but the hurt can overpower causing
more pain then what I can offer in love or want to handle, I
have to heal myself with God's help, no one to catch me
when I fall or pick me up not an ounce of support just “hey
good luck” or a shoulder to cry on, now the anger is starting
to set in I have to pray so I'm not destroyed from within, my
spirit is broken, no faith in men or man if you will, it's up to
me to take back my life or the dream I had of someday being
his wife will never be, see this is not about she or he it's
about ME...I've given so many parts of me to others that I
now have to re-discover...the woman I am with only God
holding my hand...we have to work out a plan for me to take

back what's been abused, used, and tossed away...I'm the only one who wants' me to stay...others only

Care about what they can get...I've allowed them to neglect...friends you say look at my pictures I have none..until they need me then you'll see tons...I'm gentle and soft my feelings do matter as you look at me ask yourself what do you really see in she, in this woman who writes these words...someday God will bless me to feel free from the hurt...I'll walk in a room and you'll notice the scent from my perfume, from my glow you'll know who my man is from the white halo! The pain will be gone and the smile you see won't be a cover-up it will come from what I call GOD'S LOVE!

“Is She Poison”

Now she understands how you say that she is poison, how you could know that if you taste apart of her you would fall in love, with her sweet lips that would suck on yours it could cause body horrors, she caresses your chest slowly she sinks her breast into you she would then flow through your veins continuously like the cool running water near a Brazilian breeze, you say “it's not me it's you”...you have no control when you and she are in the same room, she's captivated by your smile, your interest is watching her walk with those womanly stylz. She feeds you her desires, as she gets close to you your manhood rises higher...let her taste your flavor, she wants you “now” but you say “later” for the two of you later may never come you say “you wanna do the right thing” “she says ok let's get fitted for the left ring”, She's

watched your swag from a distance your complicated, but
this is simple, and your still watching her left

dimple and how it moves with each step of her ass, no
matter what she does with you it's with class, you bring out
the sweetness in her style with you she's never loud, never
rude at least not to you, what she knows is your the right
dude the one who could keep her calm no attitude she fiends
for you she's captivated by everything you do, the way you
dress is how you met she checked you out and was very
impressed, intrigued to know what kind of love you need
your wants and what you desire, she's wanting to provide or
supply you with her womanly ways she's been trying for
more than 365 days you put her off, but she's still amazed
every time she's near, your leveled headed trying to
mentally stay clear, the sound of her voice and her physical
presence has you sexually stressing. So she understands how

you can say she's poison it's more than just her big butt and her smile that makes you want her.

"Show Her You"

She showed you all of who she is and you hide so she cannot see like she's all in your business, the kindness that sits behind your eyes, the love you think you have set aside, the passion you possess, the kisses you lay to rest...she needs all of you show her what she knows you can do...love her unconditionally love her so the world can see...this right now is between you and she...show her the tears she knows exist, she won't laugh or make you regret showing her the real you...it's only fair since you're together, She needs you and you need her show the parts that hurt as well as make you happy this right here is classic...just show her don't be afraid or let fear take over you might miss out on the way you hold her or when she cries on your shoulder, she showed you the woman she is now show her the man she knows exist that lives, the strengths you possess, the

*love in you is the best, you show no neglect not a day goes
by when you don't call communicating isn't a bad quality on
you at all...when you wake in the morning she won't be
surprised now she knows and how you spend quality time,
you have arrived and entered her heart showing her certain
life parts...it's up to her to decide to stay at least now she
knows you thanks for the display.*

“Just Show Up”

It's raining and um I was thinking maybe you could stop by wearing just your rain coat, boxers and your tan timberland boots, that's sexy and it's kinda cute, you're the shit, real yummy, hot for no reason I need you so come lay on top of me this is the right season.

Was that to the point enough, did you get the hint come close and smell my “Diamond” scents...maybe I can explain it differently or should I give you another clue...there are some freaky things I wanna do.

What I have in mind involves a bottle of wine and a warm fireplace, maybe parts of me wet in your face, tongue extended, lips wide open, there playing our song this is how we groove and it's a smooth move an sexual flow, wait

move it real slow allow me to feel the tip of your nose
caressing the top of

She...I'm holding your head inside of me, wait don't move I
love this part and how you do you is a real good start.

Let me roll it around as I climb down to my favorite spot,
it's where you rise and start to pour out yeah right there I
like it a lot, I know that's your spot, slow and creamy our
body temperature start to rise are you with me...she's like
an ice cream pie, any flavor you want her to be...me plus
you equals three or maybe four I know you can make me
cum many times more...

The fire is dying out as I explode in your mouth, just let me
lay here for a moment so I don't black out...hold on wait
where you going I'm not done yet...lay on your back cause
it's your turn your next give me a moment while I breath

and stretch ...let me relight the fireplace I'm a woman so
my man I won't neglect this is going to be good no limit on
how long it will take...to compliment this segment of love
we make!



Photo by Shenae Crain

“Animal in Me”

Like an out of control beast in need of you,

Your baritone voice calms me when I'm in a bad mood or I
just want to be next to you

I'm waiting impatiently like man's best friend, waiting

For you to caress and stroke my body...making my head
spin

Wanting you to rub my tummy tickle my ear whisper the
sweet something's that I love to hear

Scratch my neck stroke my hair, even if you don't, please
pretend you care

Grab a ball let's play catch you throw and I'll fetch, throw
me a bone you know the one that's

Real tender what's for dessert cause I'm done with dinner,
I'll lay under or on top of you

As the sun goes down slowly, we retire close the bedroom
door...please

Within these walls I'm inspired, to show my appreciation to
a man I ADMIRE.

“Give Me You”

Give me your mind first and let me marinate in it,
understand the out's and in's and the signals your sending...I
need you to be my superstar my celebrity, the R & B singer
I need to sing a romantic tune softly as we watch the
summer moon, be the one to star in my new movie this is
just about you getting to know me...me planting a seed of
honesty, watch as I breathe I mean take a deep breath I
exhale and you don't regret...the moment when we first
met...

I've got your, mind now give me your body this may take
awhile that's what I want something that's everlasting...

The right now thing won't last if we don't take this slow
you'll be a distant past...a cast of out this script let's do this
right with no regret.

“Can’t Wait”

*The thickness of your D*** the flavor of your chocolate dip...I can't wait to taste cause I've been smelling it all day let me play, with your "Sean John" aroma scented dick I can't wait to put my mouth all up on it ... it's got me craving the way you rise let me watch as you remove your Gucci tie, I wanna savor what's about to happen you look yummy especially when you slap and shake...my round plump juicy ass, I'll go down as I hold your abs. It's long enough to rub against my face 7 inches or more I can't wait to get a taste, anxiously waiting, wanting you to hurry I need you naked, so I grab your clothes you're shirt goes first I unbutton passionately almost ripping it off your body next your pants loosen 'til they fall to the floor, I can't wait to ride you almost look surprised, I'm here to please but you wanna tease, you can give or I can take it, once again I won't ask we're not amateurs so this isn't a sex class*

As I start to play with the Dick your smooth creamy filling inside I know will fill my spirit, can you feel it, I can't wait to ride, these lips to taste our bodies touch and shake, the warmth of you, the wetness of me...I can feel the sensation I can hear you breathe it's ok to take a deep breath...the anticipation of our bodies coming together, you inside...later me wrapped in your arms, front or back I can feel your Dick rising it's starting to attack, I'm ready and anxiously awaiting the moment when you spank me, the thickness of your Dick has got me hungry and horny. We're both ready to do this excited wanting the fulfillment, I'm licking my lips wanting the fluids, as I slowly climb on top you jerk for a second and then you stop, you look at me and say don't move just to tell me I disturbed your groove, you exploded came without me, so you better get ready to downtown and please.

“The Thing I like”

See the thing I like about you is that it can't be bought or just given away, it's priceless a jewel not to be traded or put on display for any day, it's special and you only give it to me, it's two plus one or one times three, it gives me the enjoyment of several men all rolled into one, are you really happy to see me or is that a loaded gun, either way I want some, it's what I like and I won't share it, it's sensitive so not just anyone can wear it or try it on for size, it takes me, your woman to time it just right...

The thing I like is that it fits perfect for me, it's not meant for just anyone's eye's to see you know four minus one how that makes three, sharing isn't caring in this equation if you care you won't be giving every girl some, that right there is meant for me, the thing I like is you understand and you agree...

“The Words of Him”

come help me remove my tie I like it when you pretend to be shy...it's been a long day so I'm checking you out I just want us to play let's do it right here on the leather couch...let me touch you in that spot I know will get you real hot...at some point watching you masturbate will arouse my d*** watching you play with your clit...is just the excitement I need after a hard day what I need is for you to feed...yeah that's the position I've been thinking about all day I couldn't even concentrate...I thought of your skirt rising high...and me Cumming inside...I can smell the aroma of your cherry pie...I know you spent time to make...let me love and shake your tits all around I like it when you sit it down...right there on my lap flip it up so I can just smack...tease and please the way I know you can...these are the words of a hard working man!

“A Real Woman”

A real woman in all my beauty, not to mention I have a big ‘ole booty, you missed your chance to show me love, my beauty so pure white soft like a Kottyn rug I glide like a flying dove, soaring around you my beauty extends itself to all those who I attempt to help, you watch me walk and talk with class, I am as delicate as a crystal wine glass, strong as a lioness who watches over those she love, God helps me as he watches and blesses from above. For the men who have touched my outer confusion sets in they can’t figure out how to capture my mind and heart all they care about are my body parts, they lose I win! Next time, take time to find out what’s hidden within that’s where you’ve lost my heart and the healing begins

**You have fallen in love with what you see and you
haven't taken the time to really get to know
Kottyn or me and you're not sure if you know
what that means, simply put beauty comes from
within it's not what I do but...what you're
blinded by and can't see.**

“Wait”

Wait, wait, stop right there, don't stop, just a little faster,
slow down, I need you, hold me close to you...are the things
I say as a tear drops from my eyes and rolled down my face,
you look surprised as you rise from my body, you wipe the
tear and ask what's the problem, I whisper nothing please
keep going, it's ok I'm just extremely turned on I'm yours,
you inside of me feels so good this doesn't feel wrong, at
some point I can't control it I don't want you to stop, you're
the man you do a great job, I need you to explode your
taking care of my need and my want, I can't believe your
what you say you are...my superstar, my hero, my love...I
can't and I refuse to let go...you fulfill my every need you
conquer take my body, please, and control.

“The Soul of You”

The soul of you equals the heart of me

The love from you equals the peace I seek...as we come
together there is no doubt that your heart is
mine...overwhelmed with love and it's making me blind

The touch of you equals the joy in me...the laughter in me
shines through you for the world to see you've created the
calm my spirits searched for I am the woman you adore,
your way of loving has me on a natural high we'll continue
this love both day and night

We've been waiting on each other but God was waiting for
us to seek his love first He straighten our paths and Guided
us in the right direction let's just thank you for our
blessings.

“You Listen”

Yesterday I talked and you listened, it's amazing that a man as busy as you can still pay attention, take time to show me love, you're never too busy to just give me a hug, I like that you're so attentive you drop what you're doing to pay attention to my needs and my wants...you take time to go for late night walks, you ease my pain call me sweet names, you play no games...I like the way you hold me close...catching my tears you do the most, you buy me flowers for no reason anytime no season needed, you kiss just to put a smile on my face, except when it comes to sharing me, you've erased all your selfish ways, you don't mind putting our love on display, so the world can see I believe in you and you believe in me...

“Inseparable”

Inseparable that's how we'll always be, inseparable, we're like a flower to a tree I mean my body is your melody, you play me like your favorite guitar, I'm your superstar, you make me feel easy and breezy like a summers night with a cool taste of spring, we are one not to be torn apart...what's happened is you've captured my heart, the way you stroke I can feel you getting hard...no joke, I like as you taste this Kottyn Kandi it can't be imitated, wait let me demonstrate it, once you taste and lick and take a bite from my fingers at some point you'll want your friends to meet her, as long as they don't touch can't afford or risk them wanting to f***, we're inseparable so they can try I'm strong in my woman I stand with pride, see I'm proud to be called yours I'm who you adore, your who I want

more...inseparable that's how we want it to be, inseparable
like Kottyn to Kandi is like you to me, like being in love,
making love "just the two of us" not three...I desire you and
you yearn for me...each day that passes I can breathe take a
breath exhale and receive the love you give
willingly...there's no way we would break up, unless it's to
make up inseparable yes we are!

"Never Mind my Physical"

Didn't come here to get felt up not looking to just get f*****, get laid, or paid...just came to have a good time, not even trying to make you mine, you appear to be sweet, but you're looking at me like ooh fresh meat, we can dance, laugh, even have a drink if you want to get to know me take a moment and think...use your mind not your third leg...do this and you won't even have to beg...I apologize if you feel mislead...but I speak from the heart not my body parts, what you read is only what you allow and want to see, if you take a moment and focus on the seed, the one God planted you're out look will change when you look in the mirror you won't be the same...you'll come with better game by the way Kottyn's my name and I'm not ashamed to say what I want and what I don't want is you sitting here putting on a front or airs see truth dares...it forces you to see your true self

God is the judge I won't hurt, but I can't help...so as I pass on this message take it as a true blessing from a woman who respects herself; approach a lady with respect and you won't get your feelings hurt or walk away with regret!

“He Loves Me” NOT!

Does he love me yea cause I'm hot, he loves me probably not...he lusts for me 'cause I got thick thighs and pretty hips, his lust is powerful and he's licking them Jay-z lips...He loves me probably not...he loves the image of how he hits all the right spots...He loves me while I ride it real quick he likes how I ride his oversized d***...does he love me probably not...

If he loved me I wouldn't have to open my own door, pull out my own chair or except that his eyes roam and he gives another woman my stares, my attention...If he loved me he'd greet me with a kiss saying baby I'm home and oh how I've missed the smell of your sweet scent that was a long two week business trip, wait is that lipstick not my color so you know what this means...yea he's got another lover...

Does he love me yea cause I'm hot, he loves me probably not...he lusts for me 'cause I got thick thighs and pretty hips, his lust is powerful and he's licking them Jay-z lips...He loves me probably not...he loves how I can lick him in places while he makes these strange faces, as he grips the sheets and body embraces I ride like this is the Olympics my stride is smooth like at the horse races, but time wise I can go longer without a pause or a sip of cold water my fluids aren't low, I take my time dip it slow head down I go low...

If he loved me he'd be here I don't think he even cares, problem...I just found some strange underwear, not mine I wear dainty panties you know boy shorts or a thong these are some woman's manly looking drawls, if he loved me his brief case wouldn't be locked considering he's not a lawyer or even a cop he works construction and always on a business trip I should throw it and say it ripped.

If he loved me he would come home at night I mean before
ten not after midnights if he loved me he wouldn't smell like
her perfume do they still make the scent called "Dune"

If he loved me he'd be here arms wrapped around me tight
instead he calls says "he won't be home tonight" he missed
his flight...if he loved me I wouldn't have to wonder, snoop,
or discover, truth be told this should have been over so I'm
sending him on to be with his lover, packing his bags and
saying good-bye this has all been one big disguise if he
loved me I wouldn't have to ask why?

If I loved me I wouldn't have given him my body and so
much of my time.

“Give Her a Kiss”

He takes his finger and opens her lips excited from thoughts of him giving her a kiss, he blows on it...

*He rubs her clit slow then a little faster he soon realizes that he has to have her, p***** now wet and dripping with fluid she's heated in ecstasy and she can't wait for him to give it to her, slides his fingers down inside wait she says don't you want me to ride...She screams “don't stop!” then she shouts “give me more” “harder daddy let's take this to the bedroom floor”.*

She stands up his finger still inside her, he shoves it up a little harder she feels blinded I mean blind-sided, her eyes closed, she moans and groans cause she's now relaxed the wall pressed against her back she pulls and scratches his upper back, grabs

his head all while she continues to beg...that's more than one finger he's giving her head again she begs asking for more...

He takes his finger and opens her lips excited from thoughts of him giving her a kiss, he blows on it...she's not ready to quit and neither is he his tongue and two fingers equals three, she likes that, so he goes faster...this is what she's talked about a happily ever after...she's been patient but this has just begun, she'll be wanting more long after he's done.

“Throw Stones”

Criticizing is not something that looks good on you; you would throw stones when you live in a glass house too.

You can't claim to be better than or is it that you have some insecurity, you can say never all you want the truth is never means ever and you haven't crossed that road, you put your pants on one leg at a time just like I do...what you say bounces off of me and sticks to you!

So pay attention let me tell you some truth, you know where you been, but you don't know where you're going so as of yet your journey still isn't over.

Life is a challenge it's an everyday struggle paying bills, working a hustle so your life is really not that different from mine I make a dollar you make a dime...

So you can continue to throw stones, I'll use them to build a better throne something stronger than just my will is not enough just to survive or stay alive don't want to just exist more importantly I want to LIVE!

A life without always being judged, no disrespect, but all that really matters is God's Love!

“Reasons Why I Love You”

There are so many reasons why I love you so many of your
man ways that keep my eyes filled with smiles of glaze

Your sweet tender touch allows me to feel your love and
you loving me for days and days

Your protective ways keep me wanting you near, the
strength behind your eyes in a moment of hard times brings
me to tears...cause I know your scared for the fear of not
being able to provide all my wants and needs has lead you
believe I might leave, but that's not a part of my character
we're in this together and we will succeed...

See this is the reason I love you your actions show that
you're always thinking of me, you're not selfish or self-
centered, you don't mind bringing it home and cooking me
some dinner, while

I take a moment to relax, you put on the candles and some instrumental sax...you know some jazz...

Again the reasons why I love you is because you're beautiful and you make it easy from beginning to the very end.

“In Recovery”

They say I was in a coma the doctors don't know if I'm
going to make it through

What's happened is I've been beaten, my emotions bruised,
my heart murdered, he's the accused he told me he loved
me, but he just wanted someone to use...

He told he wanted someone to love him, but he showed me
differently, he gave my time to another woman, but I loved
him desperately according to him he never loved her I saw
the emails you forgot to trash, I heard you tell her she's your
first and your last, I'm a thing of the past you forgot to
throw away your hotel receipt I got the message you left
meant for her, but you dialed me...saying you can't wait for
the weekend this time you're moving to South Beach...

All these things have caused me to shut down, my heart moving slow my temperature is low, I can't take this pain stress I've gained this love it pains me...I'm ill I have no will the doctors say there is no pill, the only cure is to be rid of you I have to recover from the emotional wounds, the emotional strain, the heart and the constant pain...soon someday I have to regain learn to trust try to pretend that it was just lust...on my part, but then wouldn't that make me very smart...to have loved someone based on the physical I asked myself would I do this again, I told myself that was it this is the end...I'm fighting cause my goal is to win...this thing called love God said wait and soon you'll be able to trust...don't fuss he holds me up, carry's me through times like these when the fight in me is done I'm through...but I'm going to recover and when I do I will discover another

lover I mean a love there is somewhere just for me...God
said so it shall be!

“Who is Kottyn”

K.O.T.T.Y.N; Kottyn what does that mean it's not a material thing, some say she's queen, but those close enough can discover and understand that she's not just someone's mother or lover

She's soft as Kandi as some men would say, but she's more than words can put on display...

It shows in her walk the confidence she has pours out over her something some wish they had don't get mad or hate this right here it's not to debate or be debated this is who she see's when she looks in the mirror...

The softness you'll feel when she kisses the side of your mouth you'll recognize her class because her beauty stands out, see beauty is what lies beneath, it can also be shown in

the curve of her feet in the way she glides across the room in her walk is where confidence exudes

she's beautiful even before she speaks, it's not in the jeans which carries her ass, sometimes it's shown in the way she laughs... don't get mad or hate this right here it's not to debate or be debated this is who she see's when she looks in the mirror...

She's strong in her woman, she's diva when it's needed, she's not cocky or conceded, she's confident...so what you see is what you get... weave or no weave she's not fake or phony so you can call her "Girlfriend" just don't call her Toni

Kottyn can be you or her or even she, Kottyn is who you believe you see once you look past the pretty eyes and sexy thighs...so don't get mad or hate this right here it's not to

debate or be debated this is who she see's when she looks in
the mirror...take a look at yourself and you'll see things
clearer!

Why I am DIVA!

DIVA- a woman who can stand for something, love her
God, take care of her man, care for the kids, handle
business, stand beside her man, not in-front nor behind him,
take time for herself. She won't take sh-- from nobody else.
It's in my walk, in my stance you will notice me at first
glance, I am loyal and oh so sweet, very spoiled because I
deserve to be. Blessed not stressed, I can keep you
guessing, this is my life lesson, my beauty shines from the
inside so I glow on the out, sexy even when I sleep, suited
for the business world to see, not mommy dearest, but
mommy sincere-est. Not a bitch, but will treat you like one
if you disrespect what I love!
That's why I am DIVA!



Photo by D.I.M.P

“Did I Educate”

I don't know If I have a message of education that really depends on if you're listening or who hears me...are you really paying attention or do you fear me

See my spirit speaks and my soul talks loud are you focused is the mic on “can you hear me now” sometimes I whisper sometimes I may talk loud either way my goal is to make God proud!

I preach about love, making love and being in love or just preparing for a lasting relationship what part of this don't you get...let me slow it down for you...I preach about love, making love and being in love what part of it don't you get?

I don't know if I have a message of education that you would understand it just depends on your mental and if you comprehend.

My writings aren't for anyone under the age of 21 unless they get permission from an adult.

You can find Kottyn on YouTube, Face book and at www.mskottynspetry.com