

To Me Your Just Meat!

To Me Your Just Meat!

By : Lavendersilk

Ladies! One for the boys?



Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/Lavendersilk

Copyright © Lavendersilk, 2015
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

To Me Your Just Meat!

My pussy is itching, as I pick up the phone

Iâ€™m hoping and praying, that you will be home

My hunger is too big, to do this alone

â€” I need you round,â€” I beg and I screech

I can hear that you smile, at this usual greet

Reminding me again, that your not just meat

Before you have the chance, to knock at my door

I open it quickly; you almost fall to the floor

â€” I need you babyâ€” , â€” Please make me soreâ€”

In the room that I drag you, to fall in the seat

Your clothes I start pulling, in insatiable heat

You remind me again, that your not just meat

Your zip undone I then, yank your dick free

The most beautiful thing, I ever did see

In my mouth I take it, in obvious glee

Up under your shirt, my hand then does seek

Your nipples so hard, to give them a tweak

I hear you then moan, that your not just meat

Around at your base, I tighten my lips

My tongue runs around, I suck up to the tip

I suck so damn hard, you start moving your hips

You begin then to shake, right down to your feet

You be and you cry, and then you beseech

â€” I beg you please babyâ€” , that your not just meat

To Me Your Just Meat!

To Me Your Just Meat!

You pull me then off you, and spin me around
Pushing dick in my pussy, with a guttural sound
I start screaming , howling just like a hound
Pushing your dick fast, Iâm nearing my peak
My pussy starts crying, sheâs starting to leak
Your trying to remind me, that your not just meat
At your final moment, you grab hold of my hair
You will have yours, you will have your share
You cum deep inside me, almost no longer a care
As you flop down, our eyes then do meet
Giggling and laughing, your eyes do entreat
â Please baby pleaseâ , that your not just meat
I grab your shoulders, and lay you on the ground
I fuck you all again, and another time around
You keep begging and pleading, with an insatiable sound
Breathless we lay, and you call me your peach
I realise again, that itâs you I need to teach
Not to remind me again, that your not just meat
Looking at you, I see you canât take no more
Oh Iâm ok, for my pussy is incredibly sore
I make you get dressed, and show you the door
As I watch you leaving, along down the street
You stop and look back, in happiest defeat
To me babe just to me, to me your just meat!

LavenderSilk 2013

To Me Your Just Meat!

To Me Your Just Meat!

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-01-27 23:31:44