



**Asking My Virgin Best Friend for Man Advice
Cause She Makes Me Think About Fucking Twice**



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~ *Savage Life* ~

He's got cream on his lips
From going in between these hips
Licking the clit again and again
Till finally it clicks

Fucking on the first night
His name is out of sight
I'm starting to fall in love
With this savage life

~ DISASTROUS FUN ~

The more I accept it,
The more it seems to come
Starting to relish in its disastrous fun

Some are evil,
Some are sweet
Many times, there is no line in between

But when it's all said and done,
Without the evil,
The sweet is no fun

~ *WHO ARE YOU?* ~

Where were you at before me?
What's your story?
Are you my king or something in between?

Cause see I'm no queen
There's nowhere I reign supreme
There are no people I've got free
That have chosen to trust me.

I'm fighting for this great big galaxy
With some courageous souls on my team

And if you've felt hurt.
You understand
Why I can't put forth my worth.

Your sins aren't weightless,
So please answer my question.
And tell where you're headed?

I need to know how you grow.
How you came to be?
But most importantly,
I need to know,
What caused you to discover me?

~ YOUR BATTERY DEAD? ~

What if she could identify the source of her pain?
See how it set the pace for chronological events,
That stole her vision,
And crippled her heart.

Identified the source as you
Only to blend yourself in her healing
Training her to think in your clouded up vision
That is sourced out of the burdens you carry

Forcing your spiritual virus of discontent and bitterness
Only offering your semen as a cure for it.
But she's played that game with you once before
Had her laid out on the floor
What category does she put you in?

She wakes up and dance to her morning smoke puff
You're the one that introduced, her THC love
The friend she converted to a feminist
Helped you realize that patriarchy is omnipresent
But didn't you hear her constantly protesting?

Remember that one time it got rough.
She didn't want to feel your touch
Didn't want to carry that day.
Cause your sins weighed to much

When you were done,
Danger came calling
And she was crawling

You stole the energy source
She willingly gave to you before.
You were her apple charging cord.
No longer working

So need the quick fix
No one told her the quick fix,
Creates trauma within it

Looking for a cheaper kind
You told her
"Do not go to the other side"
She went,

Over there chargers are only 10 dollars
She got comfortable constantly buying it
Despite the danger inside it

Danger began to drain her
Woke up after an all night plug in
And lost the 2 percent she started with it.

Rolls over and sees you,
Still beside her
Wonders what kind of hate you brew
Why you make it so easy for the devil to live in you

You tell her
“I told you lover,
I’m danger’s brother and we only dance to the blues”

By this time purchasing a gun has crossed her mind
But she fights for her one last time

Purchases a charger with guaranteed life
Chargers herself up every night
Loves herself despite
The bruises that are left.

~ Today I Peaked ~

Today I peaked
Realizing that when you laid in my sheets,
I allowed you to scheme and deceive.
You lied so long,
I doubted me.
Doubted my own ability to see.

Today I peaked
After blocking, praying
And a hell of a lot of meditating
Finally allowing myself esteem to elevate
No longer craving
That in-between leg shaking earthquake

Today I peaked
After vibrators became routine,
My room was filled with only my laughter,
And my company became enough for me.
See I had begin to fall in love with me.

But you son of bitch, you bastard
How dare you allow her
In that cold soul I mastered
Maybe the heat from my anger
Gave y'all steam
Cause see you were my dream

Oh sweet, sweet innocent me
lowering my needs
Thinking you'd be good to me

As I take a deep breath and try to breathe
Returning back to my whole of healing release
I pray you give her grace and mercy

Cause I never wanted anyone else
to feel your greed
to feel like me
brought to their knees.

Today I peaked
And you hurt me
I dare not wish that on another queen

~I'M GOOD~

Didn't mean to appear not as I am
You were more than my expectations
So I lost myself in your greatness.

Inhaling your grief,
Exhaling your needs
Suffocating, not allowing me to breathe.

Not that your greatness wasn't worthy of intake
But my soul can make the earth shake
Releasing seeds for centuries of offspring

Giving the world what it needs to breathe
I gave it to you just a little too freely
Cause your consumption was reckless

Even when I'm full of sin,
My pussy has the ability to purify and cleanse.
Cleanse your mistakes,
Cleanse your traumatic heart breaks

But I don't want the recycled version of you.
Cause I've been renewed,
And it is in that,
I wish you the best,
Farewell my bitter sweetness