

Conduct

We be banging we be adult playing.

You control that body knowing exactly what you doing.

We both felt like we were in control but we both know who is steering.

New Yorks philharmonic took notes on what we were orchestrating

What we did was primal, there were no words spoken, your voice was still lost
despite that

notion.

So much blood to the head most men would have fainted

If any guys knew of what occurred they see you as tainted, intimated

For the bar has raised over their heads on how to put you to bed.

But I digress, the story I must stress is about the game of chess

that was played for me to be the only king standing

with pawns by my feet.

The game was real to you but it was all a ruse just to confuse.

I may just be a player but I made the rules. I pass go and collect on every
turn.

You still come up on top because your not excluded and should be thrilled that
you are included.

I'll let him think he is in control,

I'll let him touch and feel with nowhere for him to go.

It's impossible for him to know,

he is consumed by the submissive side i show.

I feel your grasp where the bruises were left,
grasp me tighter until i lose my breath.

The pain is like heroine,
your touch is a needle.

You are the sweetest sin,

how deceitful

of me to let you think you have control
when you've uncovered your soul.

To let you dominate me
is to keep you tied to me.

My weakness lures you
creating an attraction you can never undo.

How sweet i must seem to you,
innocent and only passing through.

But i'll haunt your mind,
the image of you between my thighs
that cannot be replaced

only misplaced

until you fall into the web that i so neatly spun,
drowning you like the smoke in your lungs.

You can't escape the web and you don't try
because you're addicted to my bite.

Who else can you dominate,
the rest all hold the same fate
as they wait for you to eliminate.

They hesitate. I cooperate.

I am eager to please, push me to my knees
to give you what you need, and what I need.

I crave the black and blue
art that you drew.

If only you knew
how thrilled i am to be included,
but you're the one who is deluded.