

Tinder Match

Tinder match.

Snapchat snatch.

Validate my body, baby.

I hate that shit,

But it gets me hard.

I hate that shit,

But they're just like me:

15 pounds overweight,

Jaded on love,

Just want to get fucked,

Choked,

Spit on,

Cum on.

They didn't get love from their daddies, and they don't from me either.

Grab My Hair

Grab my hair.

Clench it.

And clench your desire to appease mine.

The water is warm and comfortable.

But when you shove me to my knees the spray of the shower drips into my eyes and forces them shut.

I know you're smiling, I know your grin,

When the slightly salty stream starts to flow,

And, hand still grasping my hair, you bury my face in you,

Your fierce release blending with the falling water overhead,

As I quite literally drown in pleasure.

Are You Tired of Fucking Your Wife?

Are you tired of fucking your wife?

Maybe she's pestering you to

(go down on her

eat her pussy

munch her box)

do something you haven't in a decade.

Maintain your sense of normalcy. Hire me.

I'll even have a video of the encounter available for your purchase.

Go play Xbox. Perhaps watch some Asian lactation porn.

While I fuck your wife.

His Teeth Grind on My Shaft

His teeth grind on my shaft.
Maybe he thinks he's being hot?
My whole body clenches,
In pain.
The dog yaps endlessly,
Biting at our heels.
Instantly soft,
With the chubby kid in glasses on his knees in front of me,
Masturbating his tiny uncut dick.