

*DO YOU WANT A FUCK:*

POEMS

By  
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FRONT COVER "FLIRT" BY MUCHA  
INSIDE FRONT COVER "LUNA" BY MUCHA

### PREFACE

HIT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY  
THIS I HAVE FOR A LONG TIME  
FELT THIS BUT NEVER HAD THE  
COURAGE TO SAY IT BEFORE THIS  
IS NO JOKE I NEED TO SAY THIS  
TO YOU THESE WRITTEN WORDS I  
FEEL WILL BE EASIER TO CONVEY  
THAN SAYING IT TO YOUR FACE  
YOU HAVE MADE ME FEEL THIS  
WHEN EVER I AM WITH YOU OR  
SEE YOU I HAVE FELT LIKE  
SAYING IT BUT HAVE BEEN TO  
SHY SO HERE GOES  
**DO YOU WANNA  
FUCK**

Oh friend mine eyes do from thou to breasts do dance  
Side so side my glance doth dance  
Sweet smile on face flushed red the pounding heart  
O'er breast blooming my gaze doth prance  
To cover shyly hands o'er breasts do prance  
Oh from my mouth my breath thou suck  
Oh do ya wanna fuck

Oh friend thy glances shy do mesmerize  
Side to side enchanting art thy eyes  
O'er thy breasts my gaze doth caress  
Along the bursting lines of thy dress  
Thy eyes my eyes do dart as with the breath the  
cleavage doth part  
Oh friend from thy mouth thy breath I suck  
Oh do ya wanna fuck

Oh friend my breasts swell  
Plum-like teats grow large I do tell  
Hips shapely waist slender-like  
Loves thoughts across eyes alight  
Dress flimsy to breasts do cling  
Oh from my mouth my breath thou suck  
Oh do ya wanta fuck

Oh friend thy swelling breasts like full moon cusps  
They shy dark eyes makes my heart sigh  
The sheer cloth doth thy breasts unconceal  
Fromst thy eyes to bodice it is love I feel  
Thy charms have no defense thy rob my sense  
Oh friend from thy mouth thy breath I suck  
Oh do ya wanta fuck

Oh friend my breath doth shudder  
In my veins the pulse doth flutter  
O'er my breasts the black tresses cluster  
Round nipple spiked red the tangled fleece luster  
My thoughts o'er run my mind a raging flutter  
Oh from my mouth my breath thou suck  
Oh do ya wanna fuck

Oh friend thy breath to my breath doth beat  
Thy pulse to my pulse doth fiery heat  
Thy fleece ensconced teat doth of me defeat  
From thy charms thy charms I canst retreat  
Thy darting eyes thy coy eyes sweet oh please  
repeat  
Oh friend from thy mouth thy breath I suck  
Oh do ya wanna fuck

Oh friend the wind doth press with lustful breath  
against my dress

It doth my thighs softly caress  
Molding the cunts face with grace  
My hands do rush the crevice to hide  
My eyes so shy do drop languid by  
Oh from my mouth my breath thou suck  
Oh do ya wanna fuck

Oh friend thy folding lips do mirror the lips on thy  
face

Thy dropping eyes do give thou grace  
Thy graceful hands to the crevice race  
Canst contain that ample place  
Thy mouth thy folding lips the same line do trace  
Oh friend from thy mouth thy breath I suck  
Oh do ya wanna fuck

Oh friend to thee I smile  
To lips my dress I raise  
On my treasure gaze  
Thy heart thy soul it doth beguile  
A night lily the moon in bloom  
Oh from my mouth my breath thou suck  
Oh do ya wanna fuck

Oh friend thy treasure into fire my desire  
On its view I burn and expire  
In silvery light a halo surrounds it bright  
Thy smile completes the added delight  
Black-bearded beast shimmering in moon-light  
Oh friend from thy mouth thy breath I suck  
Oh do ya wanna fuck

Oh friend the moon-light my flesh makes hot  
To discard this dress on this very spot  
My fluids churn burn and fromst me seeps  
Down thighs it oily creeps  
Thigh to thigh blushing eyelids o'er eyes flushing  
Oh from my mouth my breath thou suck  
Oh do ya wanna fuck

Oh friend thy blush redder red than roses flush  
Thy eyelids fluttering like butterfly wing  
Maketh my veins to sing  
Pearly drops thy treasure lace  
Shining like the eyes on thy milk white face  
Oh friend from thy mouth thy breath I suck  
Oh do ya wanna fuck

Oh friend o'er breasts down hips to the ground my  
dress slips

Moon-light sparks oft my nipples tips

In moon-light clad o'er breasts hairs black pleats  
Calf o'er calf in moon-light bashful the mopeke  
bleats

My breasts thighs oh languid sighs the moon-light  
heats

Oh from my mouth my breath thou suck  
Oh do ya wanta fuck

Oh friend clad in moon-light thou shines

Pearly white milky white

In the moon-light thy breasts melon-like

O'er breasts thy tresses snake-like

Bashful thou art thy grace beyond all art

Oh friend from thy mouth thy breath I suck

Oh do ya wanta fuck

Oh friend all my limbs sing love  
They burn with fire of desire  
Quivering breasts trembling hands doth glove  
To thee my lips blossom smiles  
No strength hast I to fight my desire  
Oh from my mouth my breath thou suck  
Oh do ya wanna fuck

Oh friend thy smiles entice  
Thy hidden breasts taketh me to paradise  
Quivering jelly-like they look so nice  
Thy limbs maketh my mind to swim  
Up wells scorching fires raging desires  
Oh friend from thy mouth thy breath I suck  
Oh do ya wanna fuck

Oh friend breathing hard my braids come loose  
Body hair bristling my hands to use  
O'er thighs up waist o'er breasts  
My hands run kneading my jelly breasts crests  
From nipple spikes and treasures cleft comes sweet  
juice  
Oh from my mouth my breath thou suck  
Oh do ya wanta fuck

Oh friend thy braid o'er breasts lay splayed  
Thy running hands caress what fairies made  
Thy bosom mounds roll oore jiggle thru thy hands  
cascade  
Neath treasure trove love juice flows like melted jade  
Shimmering in moon-light neath thy bosoms shade  
Oh friend from thy mouth thy breath I suck  
Oh do ya wanta fuck

Oh friend my teats lie hid cupped in hand  
On hand and knee I cat-like prowl the land  
Hanging breasts dangle down swing around  
Arse to thee then face to see  
Kissing lips to thee black tresses hanging down  
Oh from my mouth my breath thou suck  
Oh do ya wanta fuck

Oh friend thy dangling bosoms do heave and swell  
On thy hair frangipani smell  
Thy arse to me to see sweet pussy languid prowl  
Thy redy lips do kiss the air  
Thy treasure none canst compare  
Oh friend from thy mouth thy breath I suck  
Oh do ya wanta fuck

Oh friend reclining legs apart  
My braid in finger twinning  
One finger braid twinning reclining the other up slit  
sliding  
Mine eyes kiss thine as tongue o'er lips decline  
Finger up slit budding clit  
Oh from my mouth my breath thou suck  
Oh do ya wanta fuck

Oh friend thy eyes seduce bewitch enchant  
Thy tongue o'er lips doth dance  
Thy puffy lips flower-like spread  
Thy slit wet pink  
Love drops quiver on labia so red  
Oh friend from thy mouth thy breath I suck  
Oh do ya wanta fuck