

DO YA WANT A FUCK:

POEMS
BY
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FRONT COVER "FLIRT" BY MUCHA

INSIDE FRONT COVER "LUNA" BY MUCHA

PREFACE

HI 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 WANTA

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 wanta 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 wanta 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 fluster
Oh from my mouth my breath thou suck
Oh do ya wanta 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 wanta 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 wanta 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 wanta 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 wanta 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 wanta 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 wanta 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 wanta 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 mopoke
beats*

*My breasts thighs oh languid sighs the moon-light
beats*

Oh from my mouth my breath thou suck

Oh do ya wanta fuck

Oh friend clad in moon-light thou shines

Pearly white milk 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 wanta 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 wanta 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 ooxe 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*