

In Har Belly

Aidonia

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No get no numba
Wen u call me

Wen u horny
And waa cocky fi u punanny
Call me

From u 2 pussy jaw tight all night
Mek u ride on di tall pipe like a R bike

I can see me nuh hav foresight
I can see me nuh hav far sight

Pom pom fat
Body fit fi fuck
U 2 breast dem stiff stiff up

Hop on pon me cocky like a biscuit truck
Pon u head balance pon hand
Wrist fi bruk

Gal a get wild an a flick flick up
Tun har back way
Left foot lift it up

U a go get a good fuck
Gal fix it up
Me nuh quick fi bruk

Me bruise up di pussy jaw
Force it up
In har belly

Me hose me bruk
In har belly
Gal a baaawl

An a hold har belly
Put har pon har head
And mek she hol on pon d ibed

And wen she hold on pon di bed
She get di cocky an a beg
Naawww

She caa seh di body deady dead
Naaww
She caa seh di body deady dead

So gal just get in di bed
Cock it up
Start fi pose

And wen me let up di hose
U a go run lef u clothes
Grab u

Twist up u legs
And mek dem bandy and bow
And then me start fi throw

My cocky,
Wine pon it slow
U drop off

Slide on fast
Mek u ride an cough
Me wear out u hole like my bank clarks

Well charge up
A magnum I drank fast
She all a blow breeze

Like Ivan past
Put di sheet pon di divan glass
Me no nyam pussy like

Dryland sharks
Bakshot put u in pon di tile and walk
Caa smile and laugh

Me bruise up di pussy jaw
Force it up
In har belly

Me hose me bruk
In har belly
Gal a baaawl

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Use me hand
And grip pon har shoulder
Wen she put hand over

Me start jook and stab
Pon di pillow
She a look and grab

Shoes up
Me nuh barefoot and trod
My cocky more heavy
Than book and bag

Fingernail craab up me back and me neck
Cause them more sharper than di foot pon crab
She seh it burning

Tell her bout that

Me no concerning
Me no waa she seh me soft and learning

So me give har di cocky
Wid di curving
Seh tek time

She a viirgin
Wen she come

Bring moisture like Jergin
She can't tek di full it turning
The lights in di room were dim

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Force it up
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