

## 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  
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Naaww  
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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  
In har belly

Me hose me bruk  
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