

## Indian Girl (An Adult Story)

Slick Rick

Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild frontier, yeah  
Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild frontier

Well he's in indian town, and what spots his eye?  
A nice looking indian, and honey looked fly  
He had to talk because he just couldn't hack it  
She wore some moccasins and plus a tough leather jacket  
He trotted over and invented a line  
He said excuse me, um, do you happen to have the time?  
All was on his mind was sex, sex, sex  
So she said why do ask? you got your own timex  
To poor old dave that line was cold blooded  
He felt that her ego was way over flooded  
She started to laugh and then she started to say  
I'm sorry some times I do get carried away  
I didn't mean to like ill treat you  
My name is running rabbit and I'm glad to meet you  
He said I'm dave, with crazy clout  
Oh you're the one the girls keep talking about  
Yeah, you must be, because you look like a winner  
Come to my house, we'll discuss it over dinner

Davy, Davy Crockett, king of the wild frontier

Well, he met her father, big chief Beretti  
He said what's for dinner?  
Soup and spaghetti  
The dinner was rotten and he swore he's gonna puke it  
He never would have took it if he'd known that he had cooked it  
Later on they were chilling, in the bedroom  
Sitting at the window looking at the moon  
Judging from the mood he swore she was hot  
He said are you in the mood?  
She said no I'm not  
From what he believes and from what he gets  
When a girl says no, he really thinks she means yes  
So, he started touching her and coming out strong  
Whispering sweet nothings and singing a song  
He said  
I'm in the mood for love,  
Simply because you're near me,  
Funny but when you're near me,  
I'm in the mood, don't mean to be rude,  
But I'm in the mood for love  
She said oh dave, you've got my poor back hurting  
I want you, but first close the curtain  
He closed the curtain and also the doors  
The next thing you knew it was off with those drawers

Take it easy Davy, you're hurting me. stop

Well, he was playing with her tits, they were soft not lumpy  
And then he cracked the legs like Humpty-Dumpty  
He's fucking, sucking, also finger popping  
He had, no intention of stopping  
Crazy fun, he did not want to leave  
His head was between her tits and he could barely breathe

He had to toss, turn, turn, toss  
Meanwhile he was riding her with crazy force  
She was burning hot, she said stop, stop.  
He said are you talking sex or what?  
I guess she didn't realize what she started  
Next thing you knew she was acting retarded  
She said to him strangely and kind of merry  
Stop now, or I'll be unable to marry  
He didn't take her warning  
He rode her till the morning  
He rode that ass till the pussy started yawning

He said what? wait his dick went weak  
It said dave, pussies ain't supposed to speak  
He gathered his things he wanted to leave this place  
But first he wanted to see the vagina face to face  
He opened it up, with his bare two thumbs  
He seen crabs with spears and indian drums!

They's going heya hiya heya hey, hey  
Heya hiya heya hey  
Heya hey, heya hey  
Heya hiya heya hey  
Heya hiya heya hey