



"Lively young thang "... juices livid and lit up like an adrenaline rush.

...Yea... u know the one you get from the speed of the way something like that first ride high up.

Turbulence "Rush" ..riding, riding... riding and still riding..

I've relaxed the majority, left side of my muscles, grips back and then i sloooooowly..... lift up.

Griping and grabing holding on to shit i can't trust.

All in searching for gold pulling me deeper until we find the hidden treasures and i finally give up .

The one you get from that frequent spot tickling my senses, giggling shy reactions from the focus on this lense, set at all angles zoom in to capture how i dont give a fuck !

Finishing my sentences, when its hit right.... just at the tip of his

touch, melting from a sip of this rush, mouth throbbing from his
Majestic Royal clutch !

Exploding from all of this natural chemistry and it dont take much.

Reloading all of these exciting memories he lands on me,
so that i won't forget one!

I'm done.....

Lord Have Mercy ...I'm done .

Waterfalls pouring, drips and drops identical to rain.

Elevated eruption like alpine waves..

First they move in vertically running to escape.

He's an Alpha in full control and i can't complain.

He stands up "GREAT" most of the time with a, Ph of his anatomy
built from alkaline.

Just... calling and ranting, begging and chanting, from the jerk of
its pain.

What an asshole !

But it's that real deal nothing could be sweeter straight from the
ground like pure sugar cane.

All submissions, no objects he has all of my respect, as i watch
him make it rain.

Going back to my roots because i want growth and he wants truth.

And he' is going to meet his match .. no lies no riddles just me ..

100 Percent %Proof !

Shaku-Starr