**Riding**

*March 11, 2014*

I like cotton candy.

Raw eggs and honey milk.

Women always treat me dandy.

Tell me I am handy.

Especially when I am randy.

Lips like cherries.

Breasts like rosebuds.

Limpid pool eyes.

Satin thighs.

Hair like down and silk.

Most of all. I fall.

Prey to their siren call.

Mingled minds. Spirits. Souls.

So loves story goes.

I try to treat them honest.

Try to treat them right.

Give them all I got.

Some girls say I've got a lot.

Talk after. Don't fall right asleep.

Do my best to keep.

My end. Don't pretend.

Don't peak to fast.

Try to last.

Always stay all night.

They say it takes two hearts minds bodies to tangle.

So please tangle up with me.

It's more the angle of the dangle.

Than length of the log. Girth.

Height of the tree.

That makes for good midnight company.

You look like a top shelf sassy woman.

Not a petulant.

House call chilled out girl.

Just give my dial a twirl.

Just say yes.

For I am the best.

I must confess.

You light my fire of raw desire.

Your eyes. Smile. Tell.

I can ring your bell. Your love compel.

Shuck your oyster.

Dive for your pearls.

Shine on your garden.

Cultivate your fragrant flower.

Twine in your rosebush for hours.

Stroke your fur.

Let me take you for a tour.

Don't hesitate. it will be great.

Please do not demur.

Please don't bust my pride.

Just hand me your key.

I'll open up your door.

I'll just climb on board.

Let me slip inside.

Invite me in.

We'll get down.

When. I'll start your motor.

Then. We'll let it roll. Begin.

We'll go for a spin.

We'll go for a country whirl.

I'll drive you wild.

Around the world.

Let me bring you alive.

Let me be your all time.

Honey. Buzzing round your hive.

Love is better than money.

Let’s go for a ride.

I'll ride you round the country side.

You can sit upon my lap.

Right on top.

My front against your back.

You can steer. Accelerate.

Just let me shift and drive.

I promise.

You won't come home late.

We'll both come home by five.