

Giving Thanks

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I want to taste your piss To me, it's as sweet as a kiss I want to taste your ass Though I know that others might pass I want to taste your cum I find it more intoxicating than rum But mostly I want to be your kitty You always make me feel so pretty When I'm running naked through the house Chasing after a pink fuzzy mouse My collar tags going jingle-jangle A ball of yarn all a-tangle Around my wrists, after being used Some might even say abused Fingers teasing my cunt and clit Until I begged you to quit And now, I'm still hoping for relief Perhaps the feel of your teeth As you take me over the living room chair Spread open and helpless, pulling my hair Pushing fresh ginger into my ass The room silent except for my gasp Fire filling me, kicking and screaming Then tensing up, my pussy creaming As I cum for you, your dirty little whore Taking a breath, praying for more God, I love being yours, love being owned Love knowing that I'll never be alone Thank you.