

Bean Queen

I found the lady of my dreams in the bar last night
A curvy two forty five with on ass to delight
We arrived at my place, whisperings of kiss where we dove
She asked for a bath breathing promises so rare
I drew her bath and helped her undress
Hoping she wouldn't mind my place in a mess
The most beautiful sight that I'd ever seen
and what could be better she wanted it clean
As her lips slid down into the tub
Both cheeks of her ass started to rub
Friction on beauty her asshole opened up
Contacted porcelain like a strong suction cup
The bond was made as her weight settled in
With a sucking sound as I started to grin
No hemorrhoids to interfere with an airtight seal
Perfect circle pink O-ring she was stuck for real
She was smiling until she tried to move
Then her face sucked in with a hollow cheek groove
Stuck to the bottom with an asshole suction cup
Stuck to the sides tub completely filled up
Now I'm a practical man so I start to figure
How we get to the bed it's a whole lot bigger
So I get some cooking oil and put the beans on to heat
I'll blast her out of there with the power of her seat
She understands about the oil but not about the beans
She eats the whole bowl this beautiful big butted queen
I know these beans well the incubation takes an hour
I bring another bowl we'll be needing the power
As the hour went by we sat there and talked
She tried not to fart wanted me to take a walk
Out of embarrassment I knew she'd try to hold it in
I knew these beans well I thought with a grin

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