

# q opinion: with ISABELLA FELS

## BOTTOMS

My love for you is no longer bottoms up  
I used to think the sunshine came out of your bottom  
And you were the sexiest man alive  
With the cutest Bottom  
always leave me delightfully wanting  
In your sexy g strings and speedo's  
We would always go for it  
Come what may  
You would always give me a cute wink and a good hard wank  
Having great foreplay  
We would f\*\*k right up the bum  
And tuck into one another  
I now have to rectify all of this  
And not just by misfiring at your rectum  
As we hit and miss and don't even kiss  
I know I am now at the very bottom of your list

You don't even hold me  
You no longer fist me  
You are really fickle  
I cant even get a nice tickle from you  
Or a trickle of your cumbersome cum

