Nasty Women

Mackenzie Smith
Nasty Woman
Poetry • Mackenzie Smith

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Women,

you have to treat ‘em like shit.
That’s how you get them to do what you want.

Because treating women with respect is unheard of.

I start kissing them.
I don’t even wait.
You can do anything.

Because a woman’s consent is unheard of.

Grab ‘em by the pussy,
you can do anything.

I mean look at her,
she’s a

bimbo.
Excuse me, did I just say that?

But let’s be real.
Look at her,

you’d fuck her, wouldn’t you?
I’d fuck her.
C’mon, wouldn’t you?

Look at her,
I heard she wants to make a decision
for herself,
because she claims to suffer
from back pain
due to her large breasts.

Any woman who has a breast reduction is insane.

Look at them,
women,

nasty women.
They’re only good for one thing.

They’ll walk up,
and they’ll flip their top,
and they’ll flip their panties.

I hate it when she’s menstruating,

blood coming out of her wherever...

that doesn’t mean I have to wait.

Look at her,

a beautiful piece of ass.

Now, let’s look at

her.

Tall,

5’9,

long legs,

uh, yeah, those legs,

all I can see is the legs.

Thin,
dirty blonde hair,
tan,

oval shaped face,
hazel eyes,

20 years old.

She’s not beautiful,
she’s

flat chested.

Very hard to be a 10.