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.