

# OnlyFans Girls

“Who am I to judge another”

This poem is for adults only. If you are underage, please stop, leave and read something else

Longing, love, infatuation  
Urge, seduction, rage, flirtation  
Lust and passion, thirst and draw  
Got no heart to call them ‘whore’

Red-light district on your screen  
Any fantasy and dream  
Horny boys and lustful men  
Dropping by, time and again

Wenches, ladies of the night  
Concubines of delight  
Hussies, bimbos, floozies, tarts  
After pockets, lonely hearts

Craving, bait, seduction, quest  
OnlyFans girls are the best  
Draw thy in, to suck you dry  
To last penny, then ‘goodbye’

Real names not allowed  
Moms and dads, they wouldn’t be proud  
Kids, psy trauma, hard to quell  
Tough decisions, O.F. belle

Liberation this is not  
Fruits the feminism brought  
Cast your stone, the one sans sin  
Mores in rapid tailspin

Some trend-setters, some are dumb  
All the same, make you come  
Looky-looky, cannot touch  
Heads are spinning oh so much

Butterflies, they don’t live long  
Made the money and then gone  
Men, like moths, fly into fire

Quest, arousal, desire

Girls belonging to no one  
Wife material there's none  
We crave beauty and appeal  
Plastic bodies that aren't real

Ride, the service, have it off  
Carnal knowledge you can't scoff  
Facts of life and do it all  
Feigning love and have a ball

Some earn millions, others none  
Gamble instincts, everyone  
Ancient sirens – modern times  
Working girls commit no crimes

Quasi-love from COVID days  
Started then, forever stays  
Scarlet letter? There's none  
Give up money, you can't run

Nothing pays like OnlyFans  
Endless lustful caravans  
Office work is not for them  
Life of bang is pure gem

Minds are screwed, 'cause sex is drug  
Morals don't pay bills, a shrug  
Purring cats, the sharpest claws  
Laws of nature – strongest laws

Men at fault as much as dames  
Watchers played in mind games  
No one dates these nutty days  
Sow your wild oats new ways

Mistress, dancer, temptress, jade  
Cool cats caught in lustful trade  
Geisha, maid, a piece of ass  
Babes of pleasure are top brass

Find the rich and have them chained  
Life as is, can't be explained  
Social network, widest fame

Walk no street but play the game

Having beauty in your arms  
Just a dream, enchantment, charms  
Salt of life – the sex is sweet  
An illusion is complete

Women's power, men have none  
Age corruption, lots of fun  
Play is old, backdrop is new  
Glance, get glued, to pay and view

Boon, damnation – who would know?  
OnlyFans – unending show  
Basic instinct is unfurled  
And so it goes, our crazy world

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