

Woman I Desire

Raheem DeV Vaughn

Woman,

There is good music but there is no goodbye... so I'm finnin' t
o kiss that ass hello then praise high heaven, a scale of one t
o ten cannot appraise a fly eleven... you're my ghetto queen li
ke thelma evans, if you looking for a dude then I am devin... w
oman, you are ice cold holy water when I'm going through hell,
and we are a provocative love story that I'm going to tell... l
et me be so many cool breezes on the hottest day of the year, a
nd you are holistically the topic of my discussion, not just yo
ur rear... so please baby let me make love to you, my career, a
nd then flip me into a hypocrite cause I beg for your moisture
as I dry each tear... damn woman, you sweet sticky thing... I a
m drenched in your wetness so this kool-aid smile can change th
e attitude of gratitude that you would even let this happen, an
d thanks for not snapping when our rapping didn't reflect your
worth... so this is me tapping into your maple syrup and lettin
g each drip, drop into my mouth so I skip downtown and slip dow
n south, this way I can sip me some flow from the mouth of your
mighty mississippi until I am tipsy... or till there's none le
ft and if done right, you'll mention malik and God in one breat
h... I love you to death, na I love you to life, love of my lif
e, love you as my wife... I don't even need a number to call yo
u, sister, goddess, baby, momma, so blessed that you are my bab
y momma... super thorough although they seem to trip when you y
oung... but woman you defy physics you crib out west but stay o
n the tip of my tongue... so technically you occupy two spaces
simultaneously... you are God and body same as me... so I worsh
ip your dichotomy... shamelessly... cause you drown me... and s
et me on fire too...

Woman,

I desire you