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Questionable Thot

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Questionable Thot

Jaycee Guevarra

Was I only there to please your little man down there? Was I just a joy ride or game for you? And when you got tired of what i got, and some new shiny ass bougie game with an even better console came along, you'd think it'd be easy to throw me out on the cold cement pavement? You think you can get away with stealing all the valuable little chunks of diamonds, pearls, and sterling silver I saved in the back of my old pocket? You? A man of 25 years, a generation? Why do you believe that you're a saint when you only care for your selfish physicality and selfish wants and - Why am I caring so much for someone who doesn't give a damn about the efforts I show? Tell me why sleep is unreachable unless I take a pill every night to feel the numbness trickling down my throat. Tell me why I try so hard to please people who have failed to show up at 5am when I was in the Emergency Room dying of whatever disease I had from the lack of care I gave myself. Just tell me why I feel pathetic whenever I am reminded of the nights we shared together. Tell me why I'm unresponsive but yet I think miles upon miles ahead of everything around me. Oh that's right, this world has forgotten chivalry and has been replaced with someone like you. A questionable thot that has this thot wrapped in see-through wires. Wires that I myself can't get out of. Fuck.