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## dancing in granny panties

nila northSun

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nila northSun  
**dancing in granny panties**

he's gone for 2 nites  
i do everything he'd hate  
he won't know  
& think his fantasy intact  
as he longs for me  
envisioning black lace

meanwhile  
i take a shower to wash the day off  
the scotch on the rocks crack  
i annoint myself with oil  
greasy in my need for moisture  
then  
the thing he hates most (i doubt it)  
i douse myself with powder  
so my clothes will slide over  
corpulent curves  
hey, i can make pancakes  
under the fold of my breasts  
& in the crack of my ass  
i'm that hot

next marvin gaye and barry white  
sing to me  
as i dance in white cotton granny panties  
the waistband short of my armpits  
& so comfortable  
as i snap my fingers  
bend my knees  
and let my ass bob like a.....  
what?  
full moon on a tumultuous ocean?  
a flaming marshmallow on a  
too thin campfire stick?  
whatever  
my white granny panties  
shine  
above my golden oak pedestal legs  
(geez, the scotch on the rocks must be working)  
marvin sings

nila northSun

that i am all he needs to get by  
barry says  
i'm the first, the last, his everything  
& i believe every word

now  
i throw on an old favorite sundress  
pink  
with a full short skirt  
i can no longer button the top  
so my tits  
that are talented enough to make pancakes  
hang out  
my granny panties still slightly exposed  
remember the waistband is way high  
& i dance  
and re-fill my drink  
bite my lower lip while i shimmy  
arms outstretched  
i'm some kind of wonderful

i feel good  
i look bad  
i don't care

he's gone 2 days  
i miss him  
very much  
want him back  
so i can  
clean up my act  
be the pulled together seductress  
at least until  
he's gone again  
and the granny panties can re-surface