

Courtesan

Be my courtesan, please
I can afford to keep you, for ten life times
Together we are 2000 degrees
Perfect beats and perfect rhymes
I know the class they put you in
FUCK THEM
You're the intellectual
We're spiritual
Cardinal
See the sex trade was just part of your game
You were bred for this, bred for me, I know your name
Enjoying you screaming mine
Claws in my back, telling me its mine
Our courtship is secret but well defined
No one knew I was your client
Our exact roles kept silent
We walked like, talked like, seemed like lovers.
In every since of the word
You met me in the garden
Where only the trees herd
It's where our courtship was just starting
You're beautiful when you need to be
A slut just for me
You're charming, silent, when you need to be
Like at the prime ministers house in Italy
Glad you got the languages and you're worldly
You're the charm on my arm
My wife none the wiser, Maybe.
We just need to make sure not to make a baby
We can continue like this for months, weeks, and years
I know I can trust you, with the key to my fears
If you would be my courtesan.