



## ***Her Memories***

Bet you're reminiscing  
on her sweet talks  
and your sunny- dirt walks  
Slapping mosquitos  
kicking and skipping rocks

Her memories,  
Are a constant torpedo

Bet you're missing  
Her phone call stalks  
Which had you fluffing that ego  
Her sexy catwalks  
Which had you watching her- incognito

Her memories,  
In my head, are a constant tornado