## **Queef Corps**

Isacaarum

All right! We want you satisfied. Air in your pussy means lovely tepid fart. Poontang is gurgulating, not ready still. We are waiting for you being properly prepared and drilled. Mighty sound of flatulent cunts, music of the spheres. Queef corps is here now so let there be all ears! Hit her, nail her to the fucking ground. Hit her, nail her, give her one more crushing and grinding pound. Hit her, nail her to the fucking bed. Hit her, nail her, queef we want to get. Supersonic wind makes our eyes closed. Set it free, it's pussy storm exposed. Twat tornado turned loose. Clit nearly vaporized and rectum fused. Shock wave is so fucking wonderful. So smelly, ball ripping and cool. Air in your pussy means lovely tepid fart. Our pricks are fucking ready once more to tear you apart. Bubbling and slobbering, cock there and back again. Creampie is welcome as a superb natural seal It's fucking innocent. It's lovely sin. It's fucking real, fuck you. Do it again. Supersonic wind makes our eyes closed. Pussy storm exposed. What's next? Fart sex! Some queef? Or love with a stiff? What's next? Some sex! Or a beef?