

PRESS PLAY: A SEXPERIENCE



Reggie Johnson

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CALL

Shit feeling
So surreal
So VR
I need glasses on
Got me in the moment
When you moaning
Imagining you with nothing on

All I have is your voice
Blocking out the noise
Deprived of the other senses
Leaving you no choice

Heightening sensations
Got me wanting to taste your fingertips
Playing with...
Playing with ya...
Sweet sentiments illustrate my lips

I'm in my room
Listening to you
Wishing I feel you grip
But right now I had you...

Call me
It's been too long
I'm in my bed
Wishing...
So far gone

-Reggie Johnson

Call me.....
Set on...
overflow
The same way...
I have you on my tongue.

Curve pulsating
In my hand...
Your voice alone can set me off
Moaning in your ear...
When you're on the line
Closing my eyes...
And I could feel your wet wet
Rolling down...
Nice and slow.

No need to call
Your service provider...
There won't be no calls dropped
I'm just picturing...
Your panties dropped to the floor
And in my ear I'm just hearing...
Your moans grow
Orgasms exceeding...
without new editions
No Mr. Telephone man...
Interrupting our line.

Increasing the pleasure
Putting it on speaker...
Stroking from head to shaft
I could feel you...
Cumming in my mind
Pleasing you...
Disregarding distance
So when your phone is ringing...
You already know what time I'm on.
-Fortheloveofpoetry©

OKAYYY

This how I feel when I'm writing and
Fuck it give me truths before we lie
again
Let me confess before we drown in sin
In perfect fashion, we setting the trend

Fuck being mad, we making amends
Investing in you we making dividends
Keeping it tight, never lose ends

Fuck it, I'm back on that time again
Playing with me, you better try again
Living my life, why don't you try again

I wanna be in your insides
No need for me to go outside
Sun comes up, gonna be a good day
Since it was preceded by a good night

If you can be...
If you can be, just say that
Before we go through this
I hope you know we don't play that

Ain't playing no games
Them others just straight lack
Paying for everything
Yet I'm gonna get my payback

You know being with me
I don't play that
Because I'll make em pay
I get my payback

Big mama
Gonna slip when she slide
Tell me big mama

You down for the ride
No doorbell needed
I'm coming right inside

When I'm in love

I'm a let it run deep

I'll make sure I'm worth it
I never run cheap

Car carry four rings
I could spare giving you one
Because one thing I know
Girls wanna have fun
Look back and be blessed
Thankful for what you have done
And I say

Okayyyy
-Reggie Johnson

In my mode got her moaning
“Okayyy”.....
Using my mouth
On her box...
Again
Making sure every climax...
Is on my command
Moving my language...
Til I hear “I’m coming again”.

So Come here
And sit...
On the beard on face
Using my tastebuds...
On my organ of taste
Watching the pleasure...
I draw on her face.

In my mode got her
Moaning “Okayyy”...
While I keep it going in
With my eye contact...
I’m touching her soul again
I know she’s expecting...
Me to stop
But I’m showing this is far from...
The end of my plot.

Looking deep
In her eyes...
When I slide it in
I’m making sure she’s saying...
“Daddy I’m cumming again”
Showing big mama...
Who daddy is.

Going in so deep
She’s gonna wish...
That she never left
Continuously hitting...
That spot again
Once I pull out this curve...
She know what time it is.

Make it feel
So good...
She forget what a condom is

Stroking her insides...
Like we’re trying for kids
Love hearing her clapping...
Without using hands.

She know
With this tower of visa...
I don’t play that
If you miss me...
Just say that
And I’ll show you...
Where I’ll put this third leg at.
-Fortheloveofpoetry©

HONEYBUTTER

Edible
Delectable
Sweet sensations
So incredible

Don't know if you want to eat it
Or bask in your fragrance
Carries a sweet cadence
And I'll love learning the rhythm of your
sheets
While me make music
No blues, I just call it soul
Call it love and peace
Takes me back to the 90s
Where we would be dancing down the
Soul Train line
That's the love I wanna experience

Sweet like honey butter
Rinse off
Lather up with cocoa butter
Legs hit my roof
Just call my mouth home
And I can't get out the gutter
Leave you gasping words
And I know I like it when you stutter
-Reggie Johnson

Skin sweet....
Like Honeybutter
And I'm simply salivating...
For even the smallest taste
I don't mind...
Getting in trouble
For my sweet tooth...
When it comes to devouring you.
Spreading them lip
Right in front...
Of my face
Then I reply ain't nothing...
Wrong with a little taste
Right before I give your lower lips...
A sweet succulent embrace.

Learning the rhythm
Of your stutter...
While I rev up your clit a little longer
I wanna hear high notes...
Similar to 90's R&B and Soul
Then I'm penetrating wall...
Under the moon
like I'm dancing in the soul train...
Line without the bell bottoms.
Applying pressure
Not a soul...
Could measure
Surpassing pleasure levels...
Going off the Richter
Just sweet sensations...
As I don't gotta ask is mine or is it yours.
-Fortheloveofpoetry©

FEELINGS

Talking a big game
A matchup that has you knowing all the rules
Class is in session
I don't want to be tardy when you take me to school

And when the bell rings
I'm gonna be engrossed in your chemistry
Working up a sweat
No wonder my favorite class is PE
Your body becomes flash cards
As I study your biology

The scholar in me brings me to my knees
And I love it all

You give me big feelings
And I live for your exclamations
As you comma, comma, comma
I want to fill you exhilarations

Big feelings
From the floor into the ceiling
I want it in the worst way
Inhibitions so revealing

The worst thing you could do
Is just simply stop
-Reggie Johnson

She know I talk a big game.....
But I'm willing
To see...
Just what she can back up
Two artists...
Perfecting our craft
She known to add her primer...
Before ending with the gloss.

When our colors
Begin to blend I want us...
To produce the perfect hue
Hearing the colors...
Mix in your moans
With both...
Our mouths full
And my paint brush...
In the myst of her palm.

Her art being
The only class...
I cared about
Made big feelings...
Leak out in my artwork
So she feel the passion...
In every brush stroke
So even when the bell rings...
We're still painting.

Flipping her
From her foreground...
To her background
Painting out an arch...
That lead me
To heavenly pieces...
Like Michelangelo.

Damn that pussy's
A masterpiece...
Making a tear flow from my eye
Cumming in her...
Just feel so damn good
Flowing with my brush strokes...
Giving her an explosion of color
Bringing me big feelings...
As there's worst things that she can do.
-Fortheloveofpoetry©

HIGH

I'd rather be high around you
But I'll settle for be drunk in love
When I get a sip of you
Angel, I'm envy to the taste
Wish I could bottle up your love
Similar to how you frame your waist

Some other people Kinkos
Think they can copy traits
Many feel intimate with just dates
I take it next level when it's late

Used to be lonely
But you came
Into my life
When you said my name
With your love it's like a game
When it starts it can't be tamed
Don't want it to stop
Don't want it maimed
I just wanna hear you say my name
Until you take my last name

I've been dreaming about things
I want to do
But that's just an interlude
I'm trying to extend the play
I can be high around you
But I want you as the drink of the day
-Reggie Johnson

I can't be....
In a intoxicated state
Around you anymore...
Your presence get into my core
Having me...
Make decisions
I wouldn't...
Normally consent to
High out my mind...
And hardly aware.

But my curved monster
Got a mind of its own...
When it comes to you
When my brain has no use...
My bulge answers my thoughts
Without a single word...
Escaping my lips
Now your getting me...
Anyway you want in your walls.

Showing up
in a robe...
unannounced
Now I'm inside you...
On mile high
Soaring in the air...
Without a plane involved.

Trigger by
Your moans...
Flipped a switch on
Now I'm curving to my right...
Unconsciously hitting spots.

Knowing after I hit half the blunt
I'm running on unclear thoughts...
And the way
my third leg jumped...
Said I can't be high around you anymore
Damn that post nut clarity...
Is realer than I thought.
-Fortheloveofpoetry©

S.I.P.

I don't usually do this
You seem new to this
The visuals in my head
Invade until I reminisce

Scented candles
Your legs become bars that I handle...
With care
Jack them all the way up
A queen you are I treat you like a car
Treat you like I'm putting on a spare

I wanna take you for a ride
Until I make you lose tread
Your love language is the only words
I want said
The actions I have in store
Will make any of these four walls my bed

Beg for forgiveness
As the possibilities are endless
A sex drive of your kind
Can make me become relentless

Give me sex in peace
Puzzled how we leave each in other pieces
Funny how I got you open
After the sense of pleasure ceases

-Reggie Johnson

I'll give you sex in peace.....
Blocking out
The noise...
Making everything cease
Licking you...
From every crease
Until your screams...
Turn into a screech.

I wanna give you
My blessing...
But I need you privately
Built in like...
A 26 ultra screen
Receiving expensive orgasms...
When you get this certificate
Diamond tongue action...
Delivered from me.

Pull this curve right out
Asking you...
"What you gonna do with it?"
I just know I need...
Them juices dripping all on it
I want you to feel the passion...
That I evoke when I'm deep in
Making eyes simultaneously roll...
When I hit spots unconsciously.

Making it clear
By every action...
Exactly what time I'm on
Horns growing out my head...
Once I get in that mode
Penetrating till your legs...
Are shaking uncontrollably on me
Giving orgasmic relief without games...
Because I'm way too grown.

Show how it truly feels
To have sex in peace...
No distractions between you and me
Just pleasure in all forms...
Ending in your highest evaluated screams.

-Fortheloveofpoetry©

LIKE I DO

I'm...
Making amends
With sinful demons
Stretching you out
When I see you're tense
Give you that thick
When you used to being so dense

No thinking we just want actions
Let the outbursts be the closed captions
Satisfaction
Satisfaction
Satisfaction
We getting traction
We been here what feels like just a moment
But really that's just a fraction

And looking at your math, I want the whole
pie
Eat you for breakfast, lunch and dinner
Prep that for me when you say it's time
Sit it down on me and lemme prop you up
Lemme be your favorite chair
I guess it was destined for us to be Conrads
The way I have you in the air

In the air
In the air
Yeah I want you
And when we're done
No one will love you like I do
-Reggie Johnson

No one fucks you like I do.....
Like I'm
Training you in gymnastics...
Let me stretch you out
Putting your legs...
Where I please
For a few moments...
For this oral stimulation.

I'm pleasing you
And you can't deny it...
With all that trembling
Eyes flipping...
to the white
I could here you saying...
"I'm cumming"
"I'm cumming"...
"Oh my god I'm cumming".

Screaming getting so loud
I'm sure god...
Could see and hear our sin
With traction gaining...
The deep I put my curve in
Unlocking modes...
You would think came from demons
With all that shit talking...
Keeping me well feed.

Outbursts of moans
Set to grow...
The more I'm penetrating
Making it feel like...
I'm getting deep in
Orgasms leaking...
Down the shaft from the sides
See the releasing...
From your eyes.

Barely making out your words
Stuttering
Stuttering...
Until your body collapse
You need like I you...
As no one will love you like I do.
-Fortheloveofpoetry©

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‘Call’ was inspired by “Call Me”, a song from British singing group, FLO

‘Okayyy’ was inspired by “Okayyy”, a song from American rappers, Latto & Doja Cat

‘Honeybutter’ was inspired by “Honeybutter”, a song from American singers, Isaiah Falls & Mahalia

‘Feelings’ was inspired by “Big Feelings”, a song from American singer, Ariana Grande

‘High’ was inspired by “I Can’t Be High Around You Anymore”, a song from British singing group, FLO

‘S.I.P.’ was inspired by “Sex In Peace”, a song from a song from British singing group, FLO & British singer, Kwn

‘Like I Do’ was inspired by “Like I Do”, a song from American singer Ariana Grande



BECAUSE THE INK NEVER DRIES UP

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