



*Pink Pussy,  
Pies &  
Peanut  
Butter*

Yolanda M. Tucker



# ***Pink Pussy, Pies & Peanut Butter***

by Yolanda M. Tucker

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# *Interlude*

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Pink Pussy. Every little girl is born with one. I've learned over the years through personal experience and witnessing the bullshit my friends and family have endured that pussy is powerful, dangerous, addictive and expensive. I know from personal experience that a woman will drive hundreds of miles to get her pink pussy fed. Pink pussy will make you give a big dick motherfucker your car payment. Pink pussy will have you in the garage of your lover's house on your knees sucking his dick while his wife is at home.

Suddenly, the door opens and his wife stands at the door talking to him. Thank God she can't see me because her view of me is obstructed by the car and the pool table. I pray that she doesn't walk into the garage or that he doesn't let on that I am sucking his dick. I never stopped sucking his dick. Each time he spoke I sucked harder. He was able to hold his composure and answer her questions.

When she stepped back into the house and closed the door his dick exploded in my mouth. He grabbed my head, held it tight and spewed all his love juice down my throat. I thank God she didn't walk out into the garage because she could have put a bullet in my head for being in her house sucking her husband's dick and she probably would not have been charged for my murder. See how dangerous pink pussy can be.

Only a hungry, thirsty, pink pussy could make a woman lose her mind to this extent. My head said "don't go to that woman's house and fuck her husband" but my pink pussy was throbbing and begged me to take a ride on the wild side. I always give in because the possibility of her catching me fucking her husband in her house makes the orgasms unbelievable. Just then he got behind me and shoved his big dick in my pink pussy and I exploded.

I have a problem! I love adventure in my sex life. I love conquering new dick. I haven't been able to commit to one man since the accident. I know that most people talk behind my back and call me a whore. But what they don't know is the pain I endure daily. The pain of having my heart shattered beyond repair. Yeah, I live on the wild side but I'm just trying to survive.

Bria, one of my best girlfriends, always says "All women know how to do is survive." She is right because for generations and generations women have stepped up to the plate and hit the ball. And by hit the ball I mean, women have sacrificed to provide the greater good for their families. We have tolerated men cheating, having families across town, beating us and abusing us in many ways. Yet women have stood and ensured the pain so that their children were fed, clothed and had a roof over their heads.

So to cover my pain I fuck big dick men. They treat me well and there's no drama. I get nice things and extra cash on the side. My pink pussy is fed quite well and I survive the pain to live another day. That's the survival that I fight, scratch and scrape to hold onto daily.

I know that I don't have a one on my chest. There are so many women around the world that either have faced, will face or is staring similar bullshit in the face this very second. We all have bullshit to deal with. I know that I would have never made it through some of the bullshit I have endured if it wasn't for my best girlfriends. The bond that we have built over the years and the sisterhood that we have displayed to each other has kept me in very trying times.

Bria Kensley, Kennedy Collins, Suzanne Davenport, C. Valencia Dixon and I (Leticia Jenkins) have been best friends for damn near 25

years. Wow ... it doesn't seem like it's been that long. Bria, Suzanne, C. Valencia and I met as freshmen at Charlotte University. Kennedy was grandfathered into the group about twenty years ago. All five of us have experienced some extremely great times and some very low times. We've cheered each other to the mountaintops and been lifelines for each other during the valley lows.

So when life gets you down and you think it's just you, remember our stories as told here in Pink Pussy, Pies and Peanut Butter. Whatever you are going through know that it too shall pass. Always, always remember that survival equals by any means necessary and GIRLS RUN THE WORLD ... PINK PUSSY HAS POWER!!!