

“I know some of you can’t get your girl to answer the phone! She don’t reply to your texts! Girl leaves you on read!” chuckled King Rod, as he did the spoken word intro. He was wearing nothing but leather pants, a leather jacket, biker booty, shades and a backwards cap. Sassi had insisted that his abs be visible and as his 6 pack glistened under the studio lights, it seemed like a no brainer.

“But my gurl...my gurl ain’t like that...”

The scene cut to Sassi as she minced about Hollywood with dainty, teetering steps, giggling as she saw a newspaper stand and a paper that read “King Rod and Sissy Sassi, Music’s New Powercouple?”

“My girl don’t mess around unless the one she’s messing’s me.

Where ever I am my girl know that that’s the place to be

My girl got it in the right places and she place it right

I know for sure my babe will answer when I call tonight

Cause...”

Sassi was talking to the man at the newspaper stand, pointing to her picture as if to brag that she was on the front page when-

BZZ

BZZ

BZZ

“Makes my baby go-”

Sassi's eyes went wide as her legs shuddered, and a moment later she let out a loud "**OH!**"

BZZ

BZZ

BZZ

"Makes my baby go-"

Sassi's eyes rolled back and her moaning mouth opened wide as she craned her head up towards the sky. "**OH!**"

BZZ

BZZ

BZZ

"Makes my baby go-"

Sassi leaned against the newsstand, pedicured hands gripping tight on the edge as she arched her back to an absurd degree and let out a high pitched, sultry, suggestive:

"OH!"

The camera cut back to King Rod, holding a remote in his hands as he finished the chorus.

“And then she comes running cause the gurl already know.”

The camera cut back to Sassi as she moved as fast as her heels would allow her, sprinting down the streets of Los Angeles and fanning herself as she searched for her man.

As the song exited the chorus, the camera zoomed in on King Rod, who was turning up the dial on the remote from ‘low’ to ‘medium.’

“When I give my girl a buzz she doesn’t wait to say ‘What, love?’

She answers right away and comes running for her big old stud

I don’t buzz her on the phone...well let’s keep my way unknown

Keep it classy for my Sassi and just say the buzz is strong

Cause”

Sassi had finally made it to the mansion, getting through the door and getting into the door when-

BZZ

BZZ

BZZ

Her jaw dropped and she fell to her knees, pressing them together as she threw her hair back.

“Makes my baby go-”

“OH!”

BZZ

BZZ

BZZ

Sassi was writhing on the floor with a massive grin on her face, biting her lip as King Rod sang.

“Makes my baby go-”

“OH!”

Her tongue was out now, and she tried her best to get up. Unfortunately, all she managed to do by the time the next buzz came was getting into a sort of doggystyle position, which was then further intensified when-

BZZ

BZZ

BZZ

Made her push her face forward, arch her back and put her butt up in the air.

“Makes my baby go”

“OH!” she desperately gasped.

“And then she comes running cause the gurl already know.”

Dragging herself on the floor, she finally opened up the door to the home studio where King Rod was filming, and crawled to his feet.

He reached down and helped her up by the hair. Her hands were soon on his glistening black abs, moving up and down, tracing and caressing them as the music shifted to the bridge. It was the sissy’s turn to sing.

“Oh I love my Daddy

And I am just glad he

Buzzes, gets me ready

Cause he can always have me

Morning, noon or night

Any time it’s always right

Just give my tush a buzz

Cause you know how to excite...”

The most famous rapper on the planet looked down at the most famous sissy in history as a grin grew on his face. Sassi wasn’t the best actor in the world, outside of

teasing, flirting or generally being hot, so they'd thought long and hard about how to get the right reaction out of her. It was something he debated with her agent and with the director until the right answer became clear. They'd decided to make it genuine, they just wouldn't tell her. They wanted the surprise, fear and desire to be real, so they told her that the video would end here.

Instead, King Rod lifted up the remote and put his fingers on the dial. Her brows scrunched adorably as he took the settings from 'medium' to 'high'...

And then to an even higher setting at the absolute top, called 'Against the Geneva Convention.'

Sassi had never seen a vibrator with that setting before, but before she could think much about it, they entered the last chorus.

BZZ

Sassi thrashed about, looking as though she'd been struck by lightning as she fell to the floor.

BZZ

Her limbs flailed and spasmed as she screamed at the top of her lungs.

BZZ

She lifted her torso up, laying on her feet and elbows as her eyes crossed.

“Makes my baby go:”

Sassi let out a deep, primal “**OH.....**” as she laid there.

BZZ

BZZ

BZZ

She was practically comatose now, laying there with nothing but a smile on her face as he sang the rest of the chorus.

“Makes my baby go....makes my baby go...you know it make my baby go cause my gurl already knows...”

BZZ

Sassi bucked her hips and let out a word which would have to be scrubbed for the radio edit, but at least the shot looked incredible. Though they would lie and say it was all just simulated and suggestive, everyone in the crew knew that Sassi had just spurted into her pink g-string.

As the video faded out, the crew gave everyone a round of applause. They finally had a song to capitalize on this power couple and a video to match. King Rod reached

down and lifted Sassi up with his rippling muscles, looking every bit the dream stud that every sissy wanted.

Then, holding her in a bridal carry, he walked them back to his trailer.

She may have gotten hers, but he still had to get his. She better be ready to give him round two.