

# Fluffy

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*this story was already on here but FAC wouldn't let me upload any chapters. these are short song-fics and one-shots about Robin and Starfire.*

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**Chapter 1 - Temperature**

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# 1 - Temperature

hello peeples! this is the frist chapter of my new fic.summary: It's the hottest day of the year and Robin and Starfire are trapped in the Tower alone. Robin''''''s feeling the pressure. Will he tell Star how he really feels or will Raven, Beast Boy, and Cyborg''''''s plan fail? \*Robin's POV\* Well, it's the hottest day of the year and me and Star are stuck in the Tower. But it isn't really that bad. I'm laying on the coach listening to the radio. I'm really bored and there's nothing to do and no where to go since Raven, Beast Boy, and Cyborg locked me sand Starfire in the Tower for two days and left. They said this would be my chance to tell Star how i really feel. "Robin, how shall we entertain ourselves?" Starfire askes me. I could think of a couple things . . . Just then my favorite song "Temperature" by Sean Paul comes on the radio. I bob my head to the beat."The gal dem Schillati...Sean da PaulSo me give it to...so me give to...so me give it to...to all girls" Starfire looks up. When she hears the song she jumps up in joy and statrs to sing along and dance to it. "Five million and forty naughty shorty...Baby girl...all my girls, all my girls...Sean de Paul say" I watch in amasement as Starfire dances like a girl in one of 50 cent's vidoes. Aparently she watches MTV."Well woman the way the time cold I wanna be keepin" you warm. I got the right temperature for shelter you from the storm. Oh lord, gal I got the right tactics to turn you on, and girl I... Wanna be the Papa... You can be the Mom....oh oh!" Oh how I would wanna keep Starfire warm when it's cold and shelter her from the storm! I stare at her great body. She no longer has her usual uniform on but normal teenager clothes. She's wearing tight fitting jeans that make her J-Lo booty look extra big and round. She''s also wearing a purple tang-top underneath a black crop top and I could see the straps of her pink bra. God. I thought. She''s so sexy!"Make I see the gal them bruk out pon the floor. From you don't want no worthless performer. From you don't want no man wey can't turn you on gal make I see your hand them up on ya.." Star catches me staring at her and smiles. "You like the way I dance?" I nodd, caught and defeted. She takes my hand lifting me off the sofa and starts dancing again."Can't tan pon it long.....naw eat no yam...no steam fish....nor no green bananaBut down in Jamaica we give it to you hot like a sauna.. Well woman the way the time cold I wanna be keepin" you warm. I got the right temperature for shelter you from the storm. Oh lord, gal I got the right tactics to turn you on, and girl I... Wanna be the Papa...You can be the Mom....oh oh!" I move closer to her and start to move my hips to the beat with Star''s."Bumper exposed and gal you got your chest out but you no wasters cause gal you impress out... And if you des out a me you fi test out,Cause I got the remedy to make you de-stress out...." I put my hands on her waist and pull her closer. We grind our hips together. Starfire, who I thought was so inocent and would never do something like this, especially with me, put her arms around my neck."Me haffi flaunt it because me God Bless out...And girl if you want it you haffi confess out... A no lie but we need set speed a fi test the mattress out.." I sing the chorus to her."Well woman the way the time cold I wanna be keepin' you warm.I got the right temperature for shelter you from the storm.Oh lord, gal I got the right tactics to turn you on, and girl I... Wanna be the Papa...You can be the Mom....oh oh!" We continue to dance for the rest of the song. And the longer we dance the closer and braver we get."Gal don't say me crazy now, this Strangelove it a no Bridgette and Flava show..Time fi a make baby now so stop gwaa like you a act shady yo... Woman don't play me know, cause a no Fred Sanford nor Grady yo.... My lovin" is the way to go...my lovin" is the way to go.....""Well woman the way the time cold I wanna be keepin" you warm. I got the right temperature for shelter you from the storm. Oh lord, gal I got the right tactics to turn you on, and girl I... Wanna be the Papa...You can be the Mom....oh oh!"When you roll with a player like me...with a brother like me girl there is no other. No need to talk it right here to spark it right here keep it undercover.From me love how you fit inna you blouse and

you fat inna you jeans and mi waan discover.. Everything bout you baby girl can you hear when me utter...""Well woman the way the time cold I wanna be keepin" you warm.I got the right temperature for shelter you from the storm.Oh lord, gal I got the right tactics to turn you on, and girl I... Wanna be the Papa...You can be the Mom....oh oh!" When the song was over we were both panting and were out of breath. I pulled her ontop of me as I laid on the couch again. "You are a very skilled dancer, Robin," Starfire said panting. "Thanks, Star." I said. "you were really good too." She smiled, blushing. "Robin, there is something I have been meaning to tell you." She said sitting up.She scooted over and I sat up as well too. "What is it Starfire, you know you can tell meanything." "Well," she paused for a second, swallowing and taking a deep breath and letting it out. "I feel very attractted towards you.And I believe I . . ." she paused again doing what she did before. "And you what Star?" "It is very hard to explain, Robin." She said looking away. I took her chin in my hand and made her look me in the eye. "Could you show me?" I found myself lost in her eyes and leaning foreward. I could see her doing the same. And before I knew what I was doing I had closed my eyes and closed the space in between us. Our lips met in a tender liplock and I could feel her smile agenst the kiss. We sadly parted and I looked in her eyes searching for a response. Starfire sat in my lap and put her arms around my neck pulling me close and kissing me again. This kiss was different, though, it was more passonate. I put my hands on her small, slim waist and pulled her as close to me as I could get her. I felt myself get a rise as her breasts pushed into my chest. I ran my hands over her @\$@ wanting her so bad.I could feel her hands roaming over my chest and then down to my thighs and . . . Note to self: Remember to thank Beast Boy, Raven and Cyborg when they get home.well, did you like it. i know something completly different than what i usually write but i like it. i dedicate this one to my bff lauren. she"s in texas right now but i know she"ll love it. temperature is our favorite song and we always dance to it! i love you light brite! please r&r!love rockenpixxi16