

Look at the crust of eyeliner on my lids
Because I know you're already staring at
The passion of color on my threads
I bet you know I'm feminine
Does it bother you that instead
Of giving you my number I'm giving you the finger

So Lord be with me last week you said
"You aint got the balls for that"
So here's some sugar and a little lead...

I am a woman. And I'm gonna own somethin.

Listen to this prison of phallicies
I am surrounded by dicks.
Let me tell you about my anatomy

About the oceans I control with it
The numerous times I sold it
For the bread on the counter and the heater at my feet, how I
Hold it all in
With the holes in my walls and the dirt on my floor
How I opened doors for men that came ragin in so I'll tell you again

I wanna own somethin'
And when I say own, I mean

You in your black suit...
Lookin like a murder on a power line
Take a bite of your own fruit
It's drippin a red wine like whats in my veins
The blood of Abel in Cain

You are lucky
To be standing in the favor of my presence
My company will happily be lackin your contributor tag

Because you aint got the uterus for that.
You aint got the uterus for that
And I find it humorous in fact,

That I am a woman.
Thrown out here in this dangerous atmosphere
With tears because men like you don't know
The pains of periods or how
Treacherous our government can be
When makin laws for us

Maybe I'm mistaken,
When you say your mom was only good in the kitchen
Because my mom was only good
At expression her freedom of religion
Cuz she'd tell me God didn't make decisions
Based on things like gender

So I hope you are a masquerader
And that this is not the stage set for our sisters
So kiss her, you traitor.

Your daughter out there on the playground
She is coloring in a book
When a man cuts her first wound
He has captured her with a grappling hook

And that is the seed of self deprecation
Her negation, that a man will always be better than her

Well I beg to differ, have you heard my words?
Take them in without sexism and sin
We are in a house of lords but
But I'm tired of this chagrin of men while
I have these truths in my head that say

I am a WOMAN, and I'm gonna own somethin'.