

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 humerous 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 depreciation  
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'.