

Selina Martin

"Rape During Wartime"

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I'm going out for some fun, with my loaded gun
Me in my bloody shoes kicking the blame on you.
I'm like a man on the town, I know what trickles down
I've got a quiet place to take my absent heart and your
female face.

This ain't no party, oh no.
This ain't no party, oh no.
This ain't no party, oh no. This ain't no party, oh no.

Oh invisible one you never have any fun.
Put your dress shoes on, we'll dance all night long.
And you can give us a smile and you can show us some
leg
And you can get off your throne and you can get on my
face.
And I was born with a gun, concealed with my pants on
There'll be redemption for none, I'll take you all down
one by one.

This ain't no party, oh no.
This ain't no party, oh no.
This ain't no party, oh no. This ain't no party, no foolin'
around.

I fall down, I'm still awake.
I fall down, I'm still awake. I fall down, I'm still awake.

I'm going out for some fun with my loaded gun 'cuz
they took my mind & they took my stake and they fed
me lines and they fed me cake & I cross the line &
I make you pay & they close their eyes & they look
away.

I fall down, I'm still awake.
I fall down, I'm still awake. I fall down, I'm still awake.
This ain't no party, oh, no.
Oh no. Oh no. Oh no.
1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Thanks to razvan

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