

## Streetlight Manifesto

### "War Of The Sexes"

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I dream that one day i'll have a child  
And that child will say to me "dad, what was war?"  
But it's not going to happen

It's a war of the sexes never get it blud  
I beg that you learn 'cause she's clever  
How attracted to you she is is partly your gab  
But it's multiplied by how little of you she can have

Oi the reason girls flirt is to work out their worth  
Whereas men just hanker for the panky to happen  
Retain this fact i'm hammering, this fact is gonna  
matter  
What little you think you're letting by her sly  
She senses you're near her and smells your desire  
The general rule of mine, her intellect will be higher  
Your task is to make her notice you fast but hanker  
when you don't close in after  
She knows she can get most dudes but she mustn't  
know about you  
If you screw this all up and then lose all your cool that's  
when she ends up liking you as a friend  
You're not playing at hard to get  
You're playing at not getting a hard-on yet

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And you wanna know what, listen..

The answer is to get close enough to her but listen the  
next thing you just totally blank her  
You think i'm fucking mad don't ya but i don't shag on  
my own  
Get somewhere close to the lamb but then glance and  
turn to the man  
You need to get near to the lamb but she doesn't want  
to feel cramped  
Instead of cowering up to the hostile lamb bowl up to

the trusting man  
It's much easier talking to him, he doesn't suspect you  
want anything

Just tell him something like  
Did you know cigarette lighters were invented before  
matches?  
It's abc making a he break with glee  
'Cos he isn't suspicious you're trying to muscle into his  
misses  
Do you know what i'm talking about that's why i'm  
talking about

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The woman is a highly socially-practised  
Master in body language, dab-handed actress  
She's calculating all the mad facts and the figures  
While you're pretending to listen staring at her tits

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Elementary, my dear cousin, elementary  
I cannot state this enough  
She must not clock your flop  
You can't placard your march  
Your throws seclude your moves  
Or you're colluding well weapon

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And remember not to get hammered either  
'Cause people who get hammered don't get to nail

