I Like Fucking

Bikini Kill

Hey! Do you believe there's anything
beyond troll-guy reality? I do. I do. I do.
It gets so hard, just to be okay
Sometimes being happy baby is what
I'm most afraid of
Baby, you know, It gets so hard for
me to fight--I don't know how I
guess I never did--Why don't you
show me how--how to lose control
(she's so very I don't care)
just 'cause my world, sweet sister, is so fucking
goddamn full of rape--Does that mean
My body must always be a source of pain?
No. No. No.
(She's so very I don't care, She's so very I don't care)
Just 'cause I named it right here sweet
chickadee don't mean for a minute you
should think I'm the opposite of
anything--but if you wanna know for sure
I'll tell you
We're not gonna prove nothing nothing
Sittin around watching each other starve
What we need is action/strategy
I want I want I want
I want it now.
I believe in the radical possibilities of pleasure, babe.
I do. I do. I do.

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