

La Femme Fetal

Digable Planets

It was 8:49 on a beautiful 9th day of July

There was not a cloud to speak of

So the orange sun hung lonely in the sky

I lay prone in my catboat home

Thinking of fine nappy Jackie and his jazz cat's horn

Sliding in a tape of bird on verve when suddenly rang my phone "Hey butterfly", the voice said

Slip on some duds comb out your fro and slide on down to my pad

The vibe here is very pleasant and I truly request your presence

A problem of great magnitude has arose and as we speak it grows

Damn, what could it be I thought

A juice I bought and rolled on down to her [Incomprehensible]

Seeing bros I know slapping fives I arrived and pressed G-5

And there was Nikki lookin' some kind of sad

With tears fallin' from her eyes she sat me down

And dug my frown and began to run it down "You remember my boyfriend Sid that fly kid who I love

Well our love was often a verb and spontaneity has brought a third

But do to our youth an economic state, we wish to terminate

About this we don't feel great, but baby that's how it is

But the feds have dissed me, they ignore and dismiss me

The pro-lifers harass me outside the clinic

And call me a murderer, now that's hate

So needless to say we're in a mental state of debate "Hey beautiful bird, I said digging her somber mood

The fascists are some heavy dudes

They don't really give a damn about life

They just don't want a woman to control her body

Or have the right to choose but baby that ain't nothin'

They just want a male finger on the button Because if you say, War, they will send them to die by the score

Aborting mission should be your volition

But if Souter and Thomas have their way

You'll be standing in line unable to get welfare

While they're out hunting and fishing

It has always been around, it will always have the niche

But they'll make it a privilege not a right accessible only to the rich Hey pro-lifers should dig themselves 'cause life doesn't stop after birth

And for child borne to the unprepared it might even just get worse

The situation surely change if they will find themselves in it

Supporters of the h-bomb and fire bombing clinic

What type of shit is that? Orwellian in fact

If Roe V Wade was overturned would not the desire remain intact

Leaving young girls to risk their healths
Doctors to botch and watch as they kill themselvesNow I don't want to sound macabre
But hey, isn't it my job to lay it on the masses
And get them off their asses to fight against these fascists
So whatever you decide make that move with pride
Sid will be there and so will I
An insect 'til I dieRhythms and sounds, spinning around
Confrontations across the nation
Your block, my block, dreadlocks what a shock
Land of the free but not me
Not me, not me, not me, not me
Not me, not me, not me, not me

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