

Woman Is The Nigger Of The World (Live)

[John Lennon](#)

Woman is the nigger of the world
Yes, she is, think about it
Woman is the nigger of the world
Think about it, do something about it We make her paint her face and dance
If she won't be a slave, we say that she don't love us
If she's real, we say she's trying to be a man
While puttin' her down, we pretend that she's above us You know, woman is the nigger of the world, yeah
If you don't believe me, take a look at the one you're with
Woman is the slave to the slave
Ah, yeah, if you believe me, scream about it We make her bear and raise our children
And then we leave her flat for being a fat old mother hen
We tell her, home is the only place she should be
Then we complain that she's too unworldly to be our friend Well, now, woman is the nigger of the world, yeah,
she is
If you don't believe me, take a look at the one you're with
Woman is the slave to the slave
Yeah, if you believe me, you better scream We insult her every day on TV
And wonder why she has no guts or confidence
When she's young we kill her will to be free
This is the one that I can never remember
But you get the message anyway You know that woman is the nigger of the world
Yes, she is, if you don't believe me, take a look at the one you're with
Woman is the slave to the slave
Yeah, Connely was right, we scream it We make her paint her face and dance
We make her paint her face and dance
We make her paint her face and dance You know, we make her paint her face and dance
Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance
We make her paint her face and dance

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