Date Rape

Sublime

Let me tell you about a girl I know

Had a drink about a hour ago

Sitting in a corner by herself, in a bar in downtown hellShe heard a noise and she looked through the door

And saw a man she'd never seen before

Light skin, light blue eyes, a double-chin and a plastic smile

Well, her heart raced as he walked in the door

And took an empty seat next to her at the bar

"My brand new car is parked right outside

How'd ya like to go for a ride?"

And she said "Wait a minute I have to think"

He said, "That's fine. May I please buy you a drink"

One drink turned into three or four and they left and got into his car

And they drove away someplace real farNow babe the time has come

How'd ya like to have a little fun?

And she said "if we could only please be on our way, I will not run"That's when things got out of control

She didn't want to, he had his way

She said, "let's go"

He said, "no way!"

Come on babe it's your lucky day

Shut your mouth, we're gonna do it my way

Come on baby don't be afraid

If it wasn't for date rape I'd never get laidHe finished up and he started the car

He turned around and drove back to the bar

He said "now baby don't be sad, in my opinion you weren't half-bad"

She picked up a rock, threw it at the car, hit him in the head, now he's got a big scar

Come on party people won't you listen to me

Date rape stylee The next day she went to her drawer, look up her local attorney at law

Went to the phone and filed the police report and then she took the guy's ass to court

Well, the day he stood in front of the judge he screamed, "she lies that little slut!"

The judge knew that he was full of shit and he gave him twenty five years

And now his eyes are filled wit tears

One night in jail it was getting late

He was butt-raped by a large inmate, and he screamed

But the guards paid no attention to his criesThat's when things got out of control

The moral of the date rape story, it does not pay to be drunk and horny

But that's the way it had to be

They locked him up and threw away the key

Well, I can't take pity on men of his kind

Even though he now takes it in the behindBut that's the way it had to be

They locked him up and threw away the key
Well, I can't take pity on men of his kind
Even though he now takes it in the behind
Date rape!She didn't want to, she didn't want to, she didn't want to
Take it!

Songwriters

MARSHALL GOODMAN, BRADLEY NOWELLPublished by

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