

# Equal Rights, Equal Lefts

## Otep

Equal rights, equal lefts  
Fight for your right  
To exist  
Equal right, equal lefts  
Fight for your right  
To exist  
Equal right, equal lefts  
Fight for your right  
To exist  
He called me a dyke.  
I called him an ambulance.  
I can make you famous too,  
But you tremble at the thought of that  
I've seen more spine in jellyfish  
That's an invertebrate  
Google that.  
I've been in the shadows  
Long enough  
I've got nothing to lose  
So I'm playing rough  
So humdrum  
So dumb  
You picked a fight  
With the wrong one  
You brought a butterknife  
To a tank fight  
I put you on blast  
Then fucked your wife  
Weapons system activated  
You're egos been deflated  
All choked up  
You need a ventilator  
She seemed so sweet  
I had to taste her  
Let's get one thing straight...  
I'm not. Sex is art.  
I'm Basquiat. Love is love  
It can't be stopped.  
So go fuck yourself  
Because that's all you got.  
So go fuck yourself  
Because that's all you got. Equal rights, equal lefts

Fight for your right  
To exist  
Equal rights, equal lefts  
Fight for your right  
To exist  
Equal rights, equal lefts  
Fight for your right  
To exist  
Equal rights, equal lefts  
Fight for your right  
To exist(I'm coming out swinging...)I'm a pariah  
To every religion  
It's isn't a choice  
But it is a decision  
Come out of the closet  
Break out of the prison  
Love who you are  
Let no one inhibit  
Or get in your way  
Or make the mistake  
Of living in fear  
For the rest of your days  
So tighten your fists  
And firmly say  
The following phrase:He called me a dyke.  
I called him an ambulance.I can make you famous too  
But you tremble at the thought of thatHe called me a dyke.  
I called him an ambulance.I can make you famous too  
But you tremble at the thought of thatSo go fuck yourself  
Cause it's all you got.Last but not least  
Let me finish the story  
How I met your girl  
And we fucked til the morning  
And she found religion  
In every position  
Scream "OH GOD!"  
And singing in hymnals  
"Gay for a day"  
That's what she claimed  
But that's what these chicks always say  
She's calling my home  
Texting my phone  
Send me snaps  
And begging for more  
So say what you say

Do what you do  
But...  
I'll always get more pussy than you. Equal rights, equal lefts  
Fight for your right  
To exist  
Equal rights, equal lefts  
Fight for your right  
To exist  
Equal rights, equal lefts  
Fight for your right  
To exist  
Equal rights, equal lefts  
Fight for your right  
To exist  
Equal rights, equal lefts  
Fight for your right  
To exist  
(Coming out, swinging!)  
Equal rights, equal lefts  
Fight for your right  
To exist  
(Coming out, swinging!)  
Equal rights, equal lefts  
Fight for your right  
To exist  
(Coming out, swinging!)  
One thing straight...  
I'm not.  
Sex is art.  
I'm Basquiat One thing straight....  
I'm not.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>