He said Ani, you've gotten tough 'Cause my tone was curt Yeah, and when I'm approached in a dark alley I don't lift my skirt In this city Self-preservation is a full time occupation I'm determined to survive on this shore You know I don't avert my eyes anymore In a man's world I am a woman by birth And after nineteen times around I have found They will stop at nothing once they know what you are worth Talk to me now I played the powerless in too many dark scenes And I was blessed with a birth and a death And I guess I just want some say in between Don't you understand In the day to day And the face to face I have to act Just as strong as I can Just to preserve a place Where I can be who I am So if you still know how Talk to me now