

White Boy

Bikini Kill

I don't think it's a problem 'cause
Most of the girls ask for it

Uh huh, how did they ask for it?

The way they act, the way they
I, I can't say they way they dress because
That's their own personal choice

Some of these dumb hoes,
Those slut rocker bitches walking down the street,
They're asking for it, they may deny it but it's true.

Lay me spread eagle out on your hill, yeah
Then right a book bout how i wanted to die
It's hard to talk with your dick in my mouth
I will try to scream in pain a little nicer next time

White boy, don't laugh, don't cry, just die!
I'm so sorry if I'm alienating some of you
Your whole fucking culture alienates me
I can not scream from pain down here on my knees
I'm so sorry that I think!

White boy, don't laugh, don't cry, just die!