Let the fear dislocate

Lest we frown upon the female aggressor

Makes no sense, goes against the gender

Let her anger curse the years of oppression

Blame the mother, sell the sister before she blows you away

Won't someone give her a gun, won't someone? Won't someone give her a gun, won't someone?

In a lifetime full of changes
A woman's group is still a second-class convention
Look around who has the power
Am I a big mouth with a fix of paranoia?
On your side, on your side, not here for the ride

Won't someone give her a gun, won't someone? Won't someone give her a gun, won't someone? Oh, oh, a gun

Half the population, one percent of wealth Half the population, one percent of wealth Blame the mother, sell the sister Blame the mother, sell the sister Oh, before I blow you away

Won't someone give her a gun, won't someone? Won't someone give her a gun, won't someone? Won't someone give her a gun, won't someone? Won't someone give her a gun, won't someone?