

# Date Rape

Fishbone

Let me tell you about a girl I know  
She had a drink about an hour ago  
Sitting in a corner by herself  
In a bar in downtown hell

She 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

Her eyebrow raised as he walked through 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 to 3 and 4 and they left and got into his car  
And he drove away some place real far

"Now, baby, the time has come  
How'd ya like to have a little fun?"  
And she said, "If we could 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"

"Hey, baby, 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 laid

He finished up and he started the car  
He turned around, 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 under [Incomprehensible]  
Come on, party people, won't you listen to me?  
Date rape style

The next day she went to her drawer  
And looked 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

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 25 years  
And now his eyes is filled with tears

One night in jail it was getting late  
And he was butt-raped by a large inmate

And he screamed  
But the guards paid no attention to his cries

That's when things got out of control  
The moral of this date rape story is  
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 behind

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She didn't want to  
She didn't want to  
She didn't want to  
She didn't want to take it