We're free We're male We're twenty-one

Free, male, and twenty-one
Free, male, and twenty-one
It's not enough to be twenty-one and free
It's not the same as male and twenty-one

Free, male, and twenty-one
This is such a fine distinction
The career that we've begun
I just made twenty-one
I'm old enough to run
For congressman or clerk of the public works
Or dogcatcher or something just as dumb
If I should choose to run

I make no exaggeration
Just a statement of the facts
Now I'm second generation
And I am manly to the max
And no one can decree
Just who I have to be
The choice is up to me
And if I could be anything, I'd be

Male and twenty-one It's nice to be a man I use it all I can

I never had a choice for a higher voice
But I have to say I'm glad to be a man
Since this is what I am
Sigmund freud may have a crisis
With his own identity
But there's nothing wrong with me
Because I enjoy being a boy
And all that it will say upon my resume'

Free, male, and twenty-one Free, male, and twenty-one Free, male, and twenty-one Free, male, and twenty-one

If I could change
Change anything, everything
Everything in the world
Then I would make
Half of the world
Free, male, and twenty-one
Free, male, and twenty-one
Free, male, and twenty-one

And I don't believe in heaven What a let down it would be And I hope there's not a hell But there must be a God 'cause he made me Free, male, and twenty-one There's got to be a God 'cause he made me Male and twenty-one Free, male, and twenty-one