

Far From Born Again

Alex Cameron

Men don't protect her
They just neglect her
They got her singing the blues
There's either no God
Or there is and He don't care 'bout you
She'll keep on hustling
Make money till the cash starts rustling
She's got the keys to the till
Her scent is dancing
Like a pie upon a windowsill

Are you seeing, what I'm seeing?
In control, in command
She's just a woman in charge of her plan
Some love 'em and then leave 'em
Some want you to stay
It doesn't make a difference
If she does it for pay
Far from born again
She's doing porn again
They're angry little dogs
But she don't care what they say
Same men that tell her "stop"
Are the same suckers that pay
Far from born again
She's doing porn again

There's no romancing
When a woman makes her money from dancing
She's not gon' fall for your charm
You have to call her stupid
Just to comprehend what she does
Now, she's doing sex work
Pays bills while you all still text jerks
She buys her own damn meals
You sit at home and masturbate
While she plays grown-ups for real

Are you seeing, what I'm seeing?
In control, in command
(In control, in command)
She's a woman earning more than a man
Some love 'em and then leave 'em
Some want you to stay
It ain't your goddamn business
If she does it for pay
Far from born again
She's doing porn again
This girl's a new creation
Even after two kids
She'll change your whole damn life
You just watch one of her vids
Far from born again
She's doing porn again