

God Is A Woman

Allan Rayman

Is there anybody out there?
Is anybody home?
Is there anybody, anybody out there?
Or am I all alone?

Young girl, big dreams, she's Hollywood
First cut, one take, she probably would
Knock 'em all dead, girl, hand on the book
Swears that God is just a book
Hands down, drop dead, I'll kill myself
Run around town to fulfill my sin
One girl I never had is the one girl Hell never will

God is a woman, can she hear me now?
God is a woman, can she hear me now?
Is there anybody, anybody out there?
Is anybody home?

Rich boy, rough look, she doesn't care
Picked on, spit on, she's well aware
She knows it's all for one thing
He knows it's all for one thing, he doesn't care
Pussy is power, he's heard the song
Hits it for hours to prove 'em wrong
Oh, she doesn't care
Pussy is power, she's well aware

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God is a woman, can she hear me now?
Is there anybody, anybody out there?
Is anybody home?
Or am I all alone?