

# 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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Is anybody home?  
Or am I all alone?