## La Femme Fetal

**Digable Planets** 

It was 8:49 on a beautiful 9th day of July There was not a cloud to speak of so the orange sun hung Lonely in the sky I lay prone in my catbeat home Listening to fine nappy Jackie and his jazzcat's horn Sliding in a tape of Bird on Verve when suddenly rang my phone "Hey, Butterfly," the voice said "Slip on some duds, comb out your fro and slide on down to my pad The vibe here is very pleasant and I truly request your presence A problem of great magnitude has arose And as we speak it grows" "Damn, what could it be?" I thought A juice I bought and rolled on down to her spot Seeing bros I know, slapping fives I arrived and pressed G-5 And there was Nikki Lookin' some kind of sad with tears fallin' from her eyes She sat me down, and dug my frown and began to run it down "You remember my boyfriend Sid, that fly kid who I love? Well, our love was often a verb and spontaneity has brought a third But due to our youth and economic state, we wish to terminate About this we don't feel great, but baby, that's how it is But the feds have dissed me They ignored and dismissed me The pro-lifers harass me outside the clinic And call me a murderer, now that's hate So needless to say, we're in a mental state of debate" "Hey, beautiful bird" I said, digging her somber mood "The fascists are some heavy dudes They don't really give a damn about life They just don't want a woman to control her body Or have the right to choose But baby that ain't nothin' They just want a male finger on the button Because if you say war, they will send them to die by the score Aborting mission should be your volition But if Souter and Thomas have their way You'll be standing in line unable to get Welfare while they'll be out Hunting and fishing It has always been around, it will always have a niche But they'll make it a privilege, not a right Accessible only to the rich Hey, Pro-lifers need to dig themselves Because life doesn't stop after birth And for a child born to the unprepared It might even just get worse The situation would surely change if they were to find themselves in it Supporters of the H-Bomb, and fire-bombing clinics What type of shit is that? Orwellian, in fact If Roe v. Wade was overturned, would not the desire remain intact Leaving young girls to risk their healths And doctors to botch, and watch as they kill themselves I don't want to sound macabre But hey, isn't it my job To lay it on the masses and get them off their asses To fight against these fascists So, whatever you decide, make that move with pride Sid will be there and so will I

An insect 'til I die"

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