You ask how I give
I'm a woman
You ask how I know
I'm a woman
You said you must be tired
What are you doing
Cause I've been running circles
So you'll see me

I grew up thinking
A man would make it right
Grew up believing
I'm weak because I cry

Must be a woman
I must be crazy
I must be a woman
With PMT
I must be a woman
I must want babies
I must be a woman
I'm property

You ask why I don't need your permission
You think by dancing in my dress I'm yours to have
If I don't scream
Do you even hear me coming
If I get angry
I'm a bitch or a nag

I grew up thinking A man would make it right Grew up believing I'm weak because I cry

Must be a woman
I must be crazy
Must be a woman
With PMT
I must be a woman
I must want babies
I must be a woman
I'm property

You think that I can't do any better You said that I can't do any better You think that I can't do any better You said that I can't do any better

Must be a woman
I must be crazy
I must be a woman
With PMT
I must be a woman
I must want babies
I must be a woman
I'm property

- I know you're calling me crazy
- I don't need you to save me
- I don't need you to save me
- I know you're calling me crazy
- I don't need you to save me
- I don't need you to save me...