

## Can I Get A Hell No

Sharptooth

I'm not remotely flattered by the things you say  
So just in case you were not aware, it makes me feel unsafe  
'Cause every time you whistle, fear crawls up my spine  
Because when you objectify me, you rob me of what's mine:

My dignity, my sense of being treated like a human being  
I am not a fucking object  
I am not a fucking object

Makes no difference what I wear or even how I walk  
Don't ask me for my number I don't want to fucking talk

Yes all women have to hear this shit every day  
Yes all women endure words that make us feel afraid

So while I'm minding my business I do not want to hear your comments

Because when you tell me that I should smile it really makes me want to vomit

So many of us living like we're under attack, so don't act so surprised now that we're fighting back

I am not an object so don't treat me as such, I don't think I'm asking too god damned much

So on behalf of every woman, all across the world

Five simple words:

I'm not your baby girl

And I don't know if you didn't understand me that first time around

I'mma tell you one more time:

I'm not your baby girl

Not your girl

Why don't you fuck off?

These boots are made for stomping

That's just what they'll do...

If you don't shut your fucking mouth

They're gonna stomp all over you