

## Ask Ma

## The Slits

Wonder about men (ask ma)  
Women make some men that are  
Mothers make some boy (we love)  
Mothers wound some boys we have  
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Mothers make some boy (We love)  
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And we're left to pick up  
The pieces and get  
Boys who hate girls  
And their mother's rejects

Mother who need us to be their mother  
Or who hate us 'cause of their mother

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You might also like  
Lazy Slam  
The Slits  
Typical Girls  
The Slits  
My Love Mine All Mine  
Mitski  
Then females complain  
About man who change or explain  
Mothers was dressed and oppressed, yes, by the other sex  
However, who's to blame?  
When we get messed up men to tame  
Why are there so many mommy's boys  
Who take away those marital joys

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Now we get to pick up the pieces  
To deal with life's ...  
Like of babies, which is ordained  
Okay, for that I'm trained  
But to pick up shit for men  
Repeatedly time and time again  
I refuse, they're not helpless  
Like babies, but make a worst mess

Mentally or physically  
Small abilities  
We're there for you emotionally  
Or psychologically  
What's the point to keep on going  
In the same circle keep flowing  
Our sons are those same males  
Who leave us in a spiritual jail

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So is us to make change  
Break the cycle, rearrange  
And look up how we can bring up boys  
To be more loving  
We continue to get grown men  
Who need us to be their mothers and feed  
On our weaknesses or ... [?] (whatever)  
Or who hate us 'cause of their mother

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