

## 10 Commandments

The Specials

The commandments of I, Saffiyah Khan

Thou shall not listen to Prince Buster  
Or any other man offering kindly advice  
In matters of my own conduct  
You may call me a feminazi or a femoid  
And then see if I give a stinking shit

Pseudointellectuals on the internet  
They tell me I'm unhappy because I'm not feminine  
Failing to consider that I may be unhappy  
Because it's 3 AM and I'm in the depths of YouTube  
Watching them... whining

Thou may catcall me on the street  
But thou should take note that I'll catcall you right back  
To tell you that you look pretty sexy too in your joggers  
Or your suit, or your new-found look of confusion

Girls should not turn on each other  
Or use man-made ideals like pars  
Don't you realize that you're only making a fool of yourself  
When you ask... "Why don't you wear makeup?"  
Is that what it takes to impress a bloke  
Whose brain is made up of promises of curvy size zeros  
And anti-gravity tits?

Thou shall not tell a girl she deserved it  
Because her skirt was too short  
She walked home, streets lights illuminating her as a target  
But she started it, because she looked at him  
And he finished it 'cause he wanted to  
And they'll bring out her skirt as "exhibit A" before the judge

And she should have the right to say  
"Thou shall not tell me what to wear  
Nor how to wear it"

I shall not be the icing on your cake  
And I shall not be the candy on your arm  
But I shall be seen  
And I will be heard  
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Pseudointellectuals