

Hitting A Woman

Tom MacDonald

I knew this girl when I was six years old
She used to steal my toys, hit and bloody my nose
She called me names, she was mean, she made fun of my clothes
She said I was the bully, I got in trouble at home, yeah
I knew this girl back in ninth grade
Told me that she loved me, and I guess she lied to my face
Cheated on me twice with a guy who had a nice place
Stabbed me in the back so many times like she was tryna make my spine break
Dated a girl back in Canada
Said she was a waitress, got promoted to the manager
Told me all these stories 'bout her daddy, he abandoned her
Discovered she was really just a hooker getting cash from all the bachelors

If you were a man, you'd get knocked out
I don't give a fuck, don't tell me I should calm down
Keep your fingers out my face with your smart mouth
You're lucky mama taught me don't be hitting a woman

Hitting a woman!
But if I did you would deserve it, probably go to jail, it'd be worth it
Hitting a woman!
I know that I'd regret it, but I really wanna teach a bitch a lesson
Hitting a woman
You're a bad bitch, right? You know how that would play out in a fight
Hitting a woman!
Don't you want equality? I'd beat a dude to death for a lot less honestly

I knew this girl when I was tryna be a rapper
Always tried to treat me like my music didn't matter
Acted like a bitch around her friends, but then after
She'd be cool when they left, man, I wish I could've smacked her
I knew this girl who liked to party
Get drunk and start a fight with every Stephanie and Carly
Threw up in my lap, and I would pay to get the car cleaned
I wish I could've took a fucking lighter to that Barbie
I knew a girl when I was younger
Her family hated me, and everything I did would bug her
Every single friend I had was begging me to dump her
But I waited till she left and then got beat up by her brother, fuck

If you were a man, you'd get knocked out
I don't give a fuck, don't tell me I should calm down
Keep your fingers out my face with your smart mouth
You're lucky mama taught me don't be hitting a woman

But if I did you would deserve it, probably go to jail, it'd be worth it
Hitting a woman
I know that I'd regret it, but I really wanna teach a bitch a lesson
Hitting a woman
You're a bad bitch, right? You know how that would play out in a fight
Hitting a woman
Don't you want equality? I'd beat a dude to death for a lot less honestly

I knew this girl when I was broke
I was working overtime just so we could have some dough
Every time I left the room she'd be going through my phone
Like, "Thomas, be honest, who are these hoes?"

I knew this girl back in my college days
Top of the class, but a dumb-ass in a lot of ways
Let her take my car, and she crashed into a ball of flames
Expected me to stay while she was in a catatonic state
I knew this girl who was a virgin
Read the bible every night, she thought that she was perfect
Said that I would burn in hell for writing all these verses
And told everyone we knew that I was Satan, not a person

If you were a man, you'd get knocked out
I don't give a fuck, don't tell me I should calm down
Keep your fingers out my face with your smart mouth
You're lucky mama taught me don't be hitting a woman

But if I did you would deserve it, probably go to jail, it'd be worth it
Hitting a woman
I know that I'd regret it, but I really wanna teach a bitch a lesson
Hitting a woman
You're a bad bitch, right? You know how that would play out in a fight
Hitting a woman
Don't you want equality? I'd beat a dude to death for a lot less honestly

Don't be hitting a woman
But if I did you would deserve it, probably go to jail, it'd be worth it
Hitting a woman
I know that I'd regret it, but I really wanna teach a bitch a lesson
Hitting a woman
You're a bad bitch, right? You know how that would play out in a fight
Hitting a woman
Don't you want equality? I'd beat a dude to death for a lot less honestly