

# Far From Born Again

Alex Cameron

Men don't protect her  
They just neglect her  
They got her singing the blues  
There's either no God  
Or there is and He don't care 'bout you  
She'll keep on hustling  
Make money till the cash starts rustling  
She's got the keys to the till  
Her scent is dancing  
Like a pie upon a windowsill

Are you seeing, what I'm seeing?  
In control, in command  
She's just a woman in charge of her plan  
Some love 'em and then leave 'em  
Some want you to stay  
It doesn't make a difference  
If she does it for pay  
Far from born again  
She's doing porn again  
They're angry little dogs  
But she don't care what they say  
Same men that tell her "stop"  
Are the same suckers that pay  
Far from born again  
She's doing porn again

There's no romancing  
When a woman makes her money from dancing  
She's not gon' fall for your charm  
You have to call her stupid  
Just to comprehend what she does  
Now, she's doing sex work  
Pays bills while you all still text jerks  
She buys her own damn meals  
You sit at home and masturbate  
While she plays grown-ups for real

Are you seeing, what I'm seeing?  
In control, in command  
(In control, in command)  
She's a woman earning more than a man  
Some love 'em and then leave 'em  
Some want you to stay  
It ain't your goddamn business  
If she does it for pay  
Far from born again  
She's doing porn again  
This girl's a new creation  
Even after two kids  
She'll change your whole damn life  
You just watch one of her vids  
Far from born again  
She's doing porn again