

## Are You a Lady?

Bratmobile

Are you a lady, are you a girl,  
tell me who taught you how to behave,  
everything proper talking in place.

Are you a lady, are you a girl  
Every time you're in the office  
you've got that duty in the world  
You make a see you, and you don't see me  
Because you see I'm just a girl.

Are you a lady, are you a girl  
Can I blame you, why can't I behave you  
See what all of this is for.

Are you a lady, are you a girl  
It's not all the just for just to stand down  
Get your nasties between the lines  
We're not fighting in your system  
What your wearing wasting time.

I can't believe the moment when you just don't feel like you're  
not a feminist  
Can you explain to me how a woman somehow becomes an enemy of r  
oving

Are you a lady, are you a girl  
Can I blame you, why can't I behave you  
See what all of this is for.

Are you a lady, are you a girl  
Giving all the skirts a pimp and  
You all look the fuck the same  
So does all the peoples magazines  
Or your 15 pounds of fame

Are you a lady, are you a girl?  
Where are you going, where have you been?  
Are you a lady, are you a girl?  
Are you a lady?