

Date Rape

Fishbone

Let me tell you about a girl I know
She had a drink about an hour ago
Sitting in a corner by herself
In a bar in downtown hell

She heard a noise and she looked through the door
And saw a man she'd never seen before
Light skin, light blue eyes
A double-chin and a plastic smile

Her eyebrow raised as he walked through the door
And took an empty seat next to her at the bar
"My brand new car is parked right outside
How'd ya like to go for a ride?"

And she said, "Wait a minute, I have to think"
He said, "That's fine, may I please buy you a drink"
One drink turned to 3 and 4 and they left and got into his car
And he drove away some place real far

"Now, baby, the time has come
How'd ya like to have a little fun?"
And she said, "If we could please be on our way
I will not run"

That's when things got out of control
She didn't want to, he had his way
She said, "Let's go"
He said, "No way"

"Hey, baby, it's your lucky day
Shut your mouth, we're gonna do it my way
Come on, baby, don't be afraid"
If it wasn't for date rape, I'd never get laid

He finished up and he started the car
He turned around, drove back to the bar
He said, "Now, baby, don't be sad
In my opinion you weren't half bad"

She picked up a rock, threw it at the car
Hit him in the head, now he's under [Incomprehensible]
Come on, party people, won't you listen to me?
Date rape style

The next day she went to her drawer
And looked up her local attorney at law
Went to the phone and filed the police report
And then she took the guy's ass to court

The day he stood in front of the judge
He screamed, "She lies, that little slut"
The judge knew that he was full of shit and he gave him 25 years
And now his eyes is filled with tears

One night in jail it was getting late
And he was butt-raped by a large inmate

And he screamed
But the guards paid no attention to his cries

That's when things got out of control
The moral of this date rape story is
It does not pay to be drunk and horny

But that's the way it had to be
They locked him up and threw away the key
Well, I can't take pity on men of his kind
Even though he now takes it in the behind

But that's the way it had to be
They locked him up and threw away the key
Well, I can't take pity on men of his kind
Even though he now takes it in the behind

She didn't want to
She didn't want to
She didn't want to
She didn't want to take it