Kim Gordon, I'm a Man

It's not my fault I was born a man Come on, Zeus (?) Take my hand Jump on my back Cause I'm the man

Pass me a black napkin please
Dropped out of college, don't have a degree
And I can't get a date
It's not my fault!
I'm not bringing home the juice, I'm not bringing home the bacon
It's good enough for Nancy
Good enough for Nancy
So what if I like the big truck?
So what if I ride the big truck?
Giddy up! Giddy up!
Don't call me toxic
Just cause I like you. Not!

It's not my fault I was born a man Come on, Zeus (?) Take my hand Jump on my back Cause I'm the man

I'm not ideal
I'm a person
I won the war, but lost my way
But I can buy
As much as anyone
I'd like to shave my beard just so
Manicure my nails
Put on a skirt
But at the end of the day
I lost my way
Don't make me have to hide
Or explain
What I am inside
Don't make me hide, don't make me hide

It's good enough for Nancy Good enough for Nancy It's good enough for Nancy Good enough for Nancy

I'm a man
Don't make me hide
Don't make me hide
I'm a man
I'm a man
I'm a man
I'm a man!
I'm a man!

Start my car
I'm a man!
It's good enough for Nancy
Good enough for Nancy
I'm supposed to save you
But you got a job
You got a degree
I'm just a fucking slob
You got your (?)
You got your (?)

It's not my fault, it's not my fault I'm a man, I'm a man!

Don't throw it away Don't throw it away