

# NoMeansNo, Victim's Choice

Ready or not  
Eehaw, looks kile I got a datem boys

You end with an ear if you start with a sound  
Break in a circle that comes never round  
Opened my eyes to see the light  
There you were to my delight

Hair in your nose and frost in you brow  
You looked like a bear but you smelled like a cow  
You made me meal of milk and wheat  
I opened a vein and bled to your feet

Variety, variety, that what I like to see  
Joy the world you dirty old bag  
This is the best time I ever had  
One day was an eternity  
Here to the years that you gave to me

Here to the rain that flatters my hair  
Here to the smell of smoke in the air  
Here to the straw where I make my bed  
Here to the hole where i lying dead

Ready or not  
What I like is the incredible variety  
Ready ?no, no, no  
Ready or not