Ani DiFranco, My IQ

When I was four years old They tried to test my I.Q They showed me a picture Of 3 oranges and a pear They said Which one is different? It does not belong They taught me different is wrong But when I was 13 years old I woke up one morning Thighs covered in blood Like a war Like a warning That I live in a breakable takeable body An ever-increasingly valuable body That a woman had come in the night to replace me Deface me See My body is borrowed Yeah, I got it on loan For the time in between my mom and some maggots I don't need anyone to hold me I can hold my own I got highways for stretchmarks See where I've grown I sing sometimes Like my life is at stake 'Cause you're only as loud As the noises you make I'm learning to laugh as hard As I can listen 'Cause silence Is violence In women and poor people If more people were screaming then I could relax But a good brain ain't diddley If you don't have the facts We live in a breakable takeable world An ever available possible world And we can make music Like we can make do Genius is in a back beat Backseat to nothing if you're dancing Especially something stupid Like I.Q For every lie I unlearn I learn something new I sing sometimes for the war that I fight 'Cause every tool is a weapon -If you hold it right