

Demi Lovato, SWINE

God forbid, I wanna suck whatever the fuck I wanna
God forbid, I wanna fuck whoever the fuck I want and
If he cums, I guess I gotta be a mother

Fuck what I think, I don't know a thing
The government knows my body
No it's okay, it's better this way
I'm only a carbon copy
Even if I'm dying, they'll still try to stop me

Do we even hear ourselves?

My life, my voice
My rights, my choice
It's mine
Or I'm just swine

My blood, my loins
My lungs, my noise
It's mine
Or I'm just swine

Picture your faith, imagine your god and even your holy bible
Is suddenly banned, do you understand
Now doesn't that sound entitled?
It's your book, but it's my survival

We gotta grow 'em, we gotta raise 'em, we gotta feed and bathe 'em
And if you won't, they call you a witch to burn at the stake in Salem
Thought by now they'd change, but we're still waiting

Give these motherfuckers hell

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My rights, my choice
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Or I'm just swine

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My lungs, my noise
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Under compensated
Too domesticated
The fuck?
Under estimated
Over regulated
The fuck?
Under celebrated
Hated dominated
The fuck?

We're infuriated
Got us activated
Get up
Ever dedicated
Newly motivated
Get up
And if you're awake then
I'm so glad you made it

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My rights, my choice

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