

GrimSkunk, Mother of Creation

My man don't need nobody
He's got me and that's my body yeah
He calls to me I make him scream
I make him cry for me

My man don't want nobody
He wants me and all my body yeah
I make him fly
I give him butterflies
Until the day I die

Don't need no atomic bomb 'cus I'm naked
Bring it all on I can take it
All your machine guns is just wasted time
I've already exploded lovin' him

Generations are my creation
And every child of every nation
Is walking in the light of my love
I'm loaded with the blood of the earth
I'm gifted with the power of birth
So give me what I'm worth

My man don't love nobody
He loves me my mind and body yeah
He comes to me, he asks for peace
He says deliver me

I'm the atomic bomb
I'm the machine gun
The mother of creation
I give you heaven you give your love to me

I'm your atomic bomb
I'm your machine gun
The mother of creation
I give you heaven, you give your love to me