

# Miss Kittin & The Hacker, The womb

Fist up, ego down  
Coming from the underground  
I am strong and Im climbing the social ladder on my own  
So watch out, Im alive  
You lose control, singing along  
Fist up, ego down  
I am not a silent woman  
Neither a mother, a wife, a sister, a child  
Im a woman, Im the womb  
Im the womb, Im the womb...  
All women, women, women in the front  
Wake up, up, up, ego down  
Sing loud, loud, louder than a bomb  
The good always, always won, come on!  
(Evolution, evolution...)