

# Some Girls, Blues Singer

I couldn't be who your god  
Wants me to be  
He's never even introduced himself to me  
I would be more inclined  
If "he" was a "she"  
&"i'm hearing your plan  
But no thank you m'am"  
In romans 1:18 thru 32  
I read what you wrote  
That shit isn't true  
I am a fly on the wall  
Of a bachelorette's ball  
I see your bluff and i'm gonna call  
Yes, i sing the blues