

# Yoko Ono, Woman Is The Nigger Of The World

Woman is the nigger of the world,  
Yes, she is, think about it.  
Woman is the nigger of the world,  
Think about it, do something about it.

We make her paint her face and dance,  
If she won't be a slave and say that she don't love us.  
If she's real, we say she's tryin' to be a man,  
While puttin' her down we pretend that she's above us.

Woman is the nigger of the world,  
Yes, she is,  
If you don't believe me, take a look at the one you're with.  
Woman is the slave of the slaves,  
Oh yeah, better scream about it, yeah!

We make her bear and raise our children,  
And then we leave her flat for being a fat old mother hen.  
We tell her home is the only place she should be,  
Then we complain that she's too unworldly to be our friend.

Oh, woman is the nigger of the world,  
Yes, she is,  
If you don't believe me, take a look at the one you're with.  
Oh, woman is the slave to the slave,

Yeah, all right.

Hit it!

We insult her ev'ry day on tv,  
And wonder why she has no guts or confidence.  
When she's young, we kill her will to be free,  
While tellin' her not to be so smart we put her down for being so dumb.

Oh well, woman is the nigger of the world,  
Yes, she is,  
If you don't believe me, take a look at the one you're with.  
Woman is the slave to the slaves,  
Yes, she is,  
If you believe, we'd better scream about it!  
Uh, uh, uh, hey, hey.

We make her paint her face and dance,  
We make her paint her face and dance,  
We make her paint her face and dance,  
We make her paint her face and dance,  
We make her paint her face and dance,  
We make her paint her face and dance,  
We make her paint her face and dance.