Mansion Song

Kate Nash

i fancy the hip rock 'n roll scene-ster. i wanna be fucked and then rolled over, 'cause i'm an independant woman of the twentyfirst century; no time for nits, i want sex and abortuary. i read glamour, and the guardian. i like flowers, and i'm hardian. i take cocaine. i don't give a fuck about her, i want your name. i can get fucked like the best of men; like the best of men, like the worst of pain, inflicted on another young girl again; impressed by another guitar hero; he's a top score and you're a zero - you're outta your league, there ain't no rubber on the tracks; it's gravel you fall hard, cut quick and it's an std; a cut knee you're a side of stage grasp, a laugh, an after-show party in a bath. fucked and expected to be fucked, a gasp from an uninformed intruder, the crowd go wild and things get ruder, they're already out of hand and there's no one here to take your hand; it's a cold shower and a scramble for a dirty pair 'o knickers, don't get yours mixed up with hers. now get outta bed, get out, get out, get, get outta bed get up, get down and get undressed 'cause that's what you do best; strip, strip, strip and shag, fuck get fucked and drag and be impressed by the better sex take a piece of raw vegetable, and hold it to your breast and say that you stood for nothing. you were just a whole that lacked passion, another undignified product of society, that girl should been a mansion.i don't have to be your baby [x4] we can make love [x3] you can get some [x2] this is not love. i am a mansion, i am a mansion, i won't take none of your shit. [x4] you can try and have your way, but i have far too much to say you will be asleep before I'm taking off my shirt [x2]and i will be a lady [x2] and i will never let you.

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