## **Date Rape**

## **Sublime**

Let me tell you about a girl I know Had a drink about an hour ago Sittin' in a corner by herself In a bar in downtown hellShe heard a noise and she looked to the door And saw a man she'd never seen before Light skin, light blue eyes A double chin and a plastic smile, well Her heart raced as he walked in the door And took an empty seat next to her at the bar A brand new car was parked right outside "How'd you like to go for a ride?" And she said, "Wait a minute, I have to think." He said, "That's fine, may I please buy you a drink?" One drink turned into three or four And they left and got into his car And they drove away some place real far"Now, babe, the time has come. How'd you like to have a little fun?" And she said, "If we could only please be on our way, I would not run." That's when things got out of controlShe didn't want to, he had his way She said "Let's go," He said "No way" "Come on babe, it's your lucky day. Shut your mouth, we're gonna do it my way! Come on baby don't be afraid. If it wasn't for date rape I'd never get laid." He finished up: he started the car He turned around and drove back to the bar He said, " Now baby, don't be sad. In my opinion, you weren't half bad."She picked up a rock, threw it at the car Hit him in the head, now he's got a big scar Come on, party people won't you listen to me Date rape storyNext day, she went to her drawer Looked up her local attorney-at-law Went to the phone and filed a police report Then she took the guy's ass to courtWell, the day he stood in front of the judge He screamed "She lies, that little slut!" The judge knew that he was full of shit And he gave him twenty-five years Now his heart is filled with tearsOne night in jail it was getting late He was butt-raped by a large inmate And he screamed But the guards paid no attention to his criesThat's when things got out of controlThe moral of the date rape story:

It does not pay to be drunk and hornyBut that's the way it had to be They locked him up and threw away the key Well, I can't take pity on men of his kind Even though he now takes it in the behindBut that's the way it had to be They locked him up and threw away the key Well, I can't take pity on men of his kind Even though he now takes it in the behindDate rapeShe didn't want to She didn't want to She didn't want to Take it

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