

WOMAN

My life is like a movie on television
But she said it's like watching new paint
dry
I was "scaffolding" my way up in feminism
Then she climbed up unabashedly like a lie

Like a lie
Like a motherfucking lie

**When a woman kills a woman
It's 'cause she has much less
When a woman kills a woman
It's 'cause she hates herself
But this is not my mess**

She would feign help, eventually faking
prayers
Like a preacher in Tuesday's Night Club
I painted her a mackerel sky in all sorts of
colors
But she wants to have all birds in a
museum
Not to look up

She never looked up
But my wings were too big for her hunt

**When a woman kills a woman
It's 'cause she has much less
When a woman kills a woman
It's 'cause she hates herself**

It's like a Mandela Effect
It's just all in her head
When she plays devil's advocate

Never tell her your whereabouts
She would board up your house
So, you'll never get out

**Ooh
(I'm a woman)
You'll never get out
Of this mess
When a woman
(Woman)
(Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh)
Kills another one
We're done**