

My crush once told me Naisha, you're not like other girls  
You are not "hot" and your hair is not like beautiful silk  
Your eyes are basic, and you don't have a butt, so you are not a girl  
And your skin..Naisha, your skin is not the color of milk..so you are not a girl

You are not a girl because you don't have breasts  
You don't have fake nails so you are not a girl  
You are not a girl because you pass every single test  
And you are too strong, so it means you are not a girl

But how? why?  
Why is it that men can flaunt their flaws  
Walk their walk  
Live their lives, but women can't?

Why is it that Men have high expectations  
Not only in our society but all nations  
Where women just dress up  
Only to make up

It is not fair that us women, stay back for you  
Just to clean and cook stew  
Just to take care of all of you  
And yes, It is not fair, boo hoo

I am not perfect and that is very true.  
But I'm unique and I come through.  
I am smart, I am bold and I can uphold society  
Girls like me are the ones who created Humanity

We are the backbones of our community  
Girls like me are the reason for unity  
We are beautiful, brave, and amazing in everyway  
And we are the reason for who and what you are today

Girls like me, we are free  
We create peace, because I can see more than just me  
Girls like me don't need pity  
Cause we be running half the city

Girls like me! We made history!  
Hepburn, Frank, Curie, were legends, mysteries.  
Women that ruled past centuries  
All of our Sacrifice, Penalties and Treasuries,

Girls like me! We fought for our rights!  
Stood up against the government just to put up a fight!  
We haven't stopped ever since  
And we won't stop until we convince

Politics, sticks, Cake mix

Why can't you all just stop playing tricks  
We are more than your evening supper  
In 1929, you finally gave us the right to discover

Finally a person under the law  
It isn't just about waving my bra  
We are more than our chest size and colour  
Know now that I am not just your lover

It's time to LOVE HER

Women's Rights something free  
We shouldn't be looked down upon because some of you disagree  
Sorry, I didn't hear you diss me please...repeat  
It's hard being a Woman because we are societal bedsheets

So yes, I don't have a butt  
Or a good haircut  
I have a flat chest  
And I prepare for my tests

So Go Ahead pick on me  
My Nails  
My values  
And my Country

And my skin, its chestnut brown  
My favourite because I wear my crown with dignity  
Oh please...Shut up  
Don't give me some comment about how you "support" me

My gender possesses equality  
A tough quality  
And know, you will NEVER  
Never  
Never  
EVER  
Be As good  
As me