Demi Lovato, SWINE

God forbid, I wanna suck whatever the fuck I wanna God forbid, I wanna fuck whoever the fuck I want and If he cums, I guess I gotta be a mother

Fuck what I think, I don't know a thing The government knows my body No it's okay, it's better this way I'm only a carbon copy Even if I'm dying, they'll still try to stop me

Do we even hear ourselves?

My life, my voice My rights, my choice It's mine Or I'm just swine

My blood, my loins My lungs, my noise It's mine Or I'm just swine

Picture your faith, imagine your god and even your holy bible Is suddenly banned, do you understand Now doesn't that sound entitled? It's your book, but it's my survival

We gotta grow 'em, we gotta raise 'em, we gotta feed and bathe 'em And if you won't, they call you a witch to burn at the stake in Salem Thought by now they'd change, but we're still waiting

Give these motherfuckers hell

My life, my voice My rights, my choice It's mine Or I'm just swine

My blood, my loins My lungs, my noise It's mine Or I'm just swine

Under compensated Too domesticated The fuck? Under estimated Over regulated The fuck? Under celebrated Hated dominated The fuck?

We're infuriated
Got us activated
Get up
Ever dedicated
Newly motivated
Get up
And if you're awake then
I'm so glad you made it

My life, my voice My rights, my choice It's mine It's mine Or I'm just swine Or I'm just swine

My blood, my loins My lungs, my noise It's mine Or I'm just swine