

Pink Ghetto

They put me in a cage and told me it was good.
They filled my mind with "Pretty is" and "Good girls should"

When I screamed that it hurt They pumped me full of Midol
All They want is a pretty, silent princess to answer when They call.

I've spent my life wrapped in ribbons and in pearls
But these are the chains artfully crafted for girls.
They fed me lies, told me my domain was domestic,
I could be anything, as long as it was anorexic.

My job was to snuff out my self.
For a man, I had to set my dreams on a shelf.

Trapped in this pink ghetto hell
I watched as my sisters fell.

It was hard not to, the guards only protect chastity.
For them womanhood is cookie cutter with no vastity.
In the pink ghetto you have to come in the same sparkly box.
Individuality doesn't exist, one size fits all, gotta be a fox.

Big ideas are forbidden!
You're there to cook, clean, and be ridden.

But in the streets I heard rumblings of discontent.
Red Jezebel lips that said They weren't exactly heaven sent.

These bright eyed women abhorred the violence.
they shunned the shame and silence.
they challenged the current order, saying look what we've become.
And as though we were never in chains, they told us to run.

"June Cleaver is dead!" became our battle cry
This gross mistreatment simply can not fly

We tore down the wall, some throats were slit
And in some government building they accused us of a fit

Some of our brothers have even joined our cause
Evicted from "manhood" because they broke some clause
in the pink ghetto contract none of us signed.

But still we labor with alien purple lips and eyes thickly lined,

Meant as war paint to remind They that I am not a product to be sold
I am fierce, relentless, and bold.

And even though the walls of my pink ghetto broke,
Still I see women suffer; I see them choke.

They suffocate on that systemic oppression
Which seeks to lessen
Every fragment of heart and soul
that They aim to control.

Break away, kick, fight, scream
Remind them that you are nothing less than a fearless, defiant Queen.