Who's In There?

(1990's)

Who's in there? Me Said, who's in there? Me ICn't you see Been on guard alone To some degree For years with fears That just won't release So tread lightly Don't shout Don't step on me 'Cause I'm worn out From the doormat days I've come a little ways Since the victim stance I've learned a new dance But the truth be known Let it be expressed I'm too damn old for bullshit I've got no interest In rolling over for crumbs And wanting to die Swallowing more nonsense Disrespect and lies So move over son I could have more fun If you knew yourself And knew how to treat someone else I said Ummmmmmmm I said Ohhhhhhhhhhhh I said Ummmmmmmm I said Ohhhhhhhhhhhh I said Um Oh Oh Um Um Oh Um Oh Um Oh Oh Um Um Oh Um Oh La la la la la la la la la

I said baby boy's Got a new toy But honey, don't tear her up Try not to destroy What stuff she's made of Like tenderness and love I know that's hard 'Cause you guys were taught That you own the world And can do what you want But I suggest to you There's gonna be another way Because the sisters are strong And we have something to say As it relates To our fate As it applies To our lives I said, who's in there? Me Said, who's in there? Me, can't you see I said Ummmmmmm I said Ohhhhhhhhhh I said Ummmmmmm I said Ohhhhhhhhhh I said Um Oh La Who's in there? Me Said, Who's in there? Me, can't you see? Who's in there? Me Said, Who's in there? Me Can't you see?!