

## Girl Poem

I shave my legs,  
I sit down to pee.  
And I can justify any,  
shopping spree

Don't go to a barber,  
but a beauty salon.  
I can get a massage  
without a hard-on.

I can balance the cheque book,  
I can pump my own gas.  
Can talk to my friends,  
about the size of my ass.

My beauty's a masterpiece,  
and yes, it takes long.  
At least I can admit,  
to others when I'm wrong.

I don't drive in circles,  
at any cost.  
And I don't have a problem,  
admitting I'm lost.

I never forget,  
an important date.  
You just gotta deal with it,  
I'm usually late.

I don't watch movies,  
with lots of gore.  
Don't need instant replay,  
to remember the score.

I won't lose my hair,  
I don't get jock itch.  
And just cause I'm assertive,  
Don't call me a bitch.

Don't say to your friends,  
Oh yeah, I can get her.  
In your dreams, my dear,  
I can do better!

Flowers are okay,  
But jewellery's best.

Would you look at my face,  
Not at my chest!

I don't have a problem,  
With expressing my feelings.  
I know when you're lying,  
You look at the ceiling.

Don't call me a girl,  
A babe or a chick.  
I am a WOMAN,  
Get it, you prick?!

Now, you must forward this to 4 FEMALES or you will have a HORRIBLE  
streak of bad love life.

Not that I believe the above, I just think you should forward this to at  
least 4 women so they can laugh too!!