

# WHORE



It was 6pm on Monday, I was standing on the street  
 A singlet on my chest and vegan steel capped boots upon my feet  
 I was looking at the cars, I needed clients, needed money  
 What's that smirk upon your face? Yes, I'm a whore, no it ain't funny  
 People walking past, I'm thinking, I can see it on their face  
 "It's July and all that's on her shoulders is that singlet lace"  
 They laugh amongst themselves and paint me as the trash of society  
 But who's the real villain, the filthy whore? Or maybe

Is it the cop who picks on people just because they have dark skin?  
 Is it the journo and his made up stories that he tries to spin?  
 Is it the landlord who takes every dollar from young families?  
 Is it the doctor who is selling pills to shut off empathy?  
 Is it the arms manufacturers who sell people guns?  
 Is it the charities who only donate ten percent of funds?  
 Is it the lawyer who defends the guy who raped and killed his wife?  
 But common sense is worthless like a sex worker's life

My job is to make men happy, I don't see what there's to hate  
 Just let me do my job so I can put food on my fucking plate  
 I get paid to spread happiness in this mostly angry world  
 And I can do it all myself, I am an independent girl  
 Radfems saying that it's exploitation and it should be banned  
 Criminalisation gets us murdered and it doesn't change demand  
 You think that we're all victims coz we do this for the cash,  
 If getting paid for work is bad then who is really getting thrashed?

Is it the fireman who risk's his life to save you from a fire?  
 Is it the girl who gets a pittance just to hand you out a flyer?  
 Is it the guy who gets the sack if he can't flip enough patties?  
 Is it the plumber who gets his arms wet with urine and faeces?  
 Is it the builder on the scaffolding who if he falls, he's fucked?  
 Is it the workers for the dole who works an hour for nine bucks?  
 Is it the soldier who is blown to pieces in a foreign war?  
 Nope you only seem to wanna ban the happy humble whore

You think that you work hard for everything that you're just given  
 You're born straight into wealth, and you're all saying that it's livin'  
 But really we can see straight through you, you're so insecure  
 And taking it out on sex workers, well that's just immature  
 You're angry at the world you made, the world that's made of greed  
 You can buy anything but you know that that's not what you need  
 Your friends are fake and competing to be the most pretend  
 Well if you wanna see the real world then I'd highly recommend...

The woman standing on the street for hours in the cold  
 The woman working hard for every single speck of gold  
 The woman who's intuitive and has to trust her gut  
 The woman who can stand there smiling while she's called a slut  
 The woman getting in a car with men she doesn't know  
 The woman who is out there, be it rain, hail or snow  
 The woman who's resilient and brave down to her core  
 She's everything you're not and she is proud to be a whore!!!

- Contribution by street sex worker