

# Kill The Estrogen Queens

## Prelude

### *Women's Studies Rant*

*[Eavesdropping on a Women's Studies lecture on 90s "chick rock" icons. Sounds of chalk tapping/dragging on a board.]*

"...and like a bomb dropped on the heterocentric world of the mid-1990s "grunge" music scene, artists like Melissa Etheridge, Ani DiFranco, and Sarah McLaughlin took over the airwaves. But the this movement in popular music wasn't without its detractors. "Grrrl Power" spawned it's own reactionaries, such as the angry hip hop artist MC Plosk, who's hateful anthem 'Kill the Estrogen Queens' advocated outright violence against these successful, iconic female artists."

### *Introduction*

Sappnin'? Everyone dig eyebally fo' de trud. Comin' straight t'ya' fum mah' homey MC Plosk. Ya' know? And if it duzn't waste ya', its goin' t' make ya' strongah. Ah be baaad...

## Chorus 1

Kill the estrogen queens  
Kill the estrogen queens

## Verse 1

Not like those thesbians on da TV  
Just like a real dyke holding the water back  
Not a crotch plumb-bob in a hummer but a real hum vee  
With a mind like an IED on the streets of Iraq  
Ready to explode unpredictably  
Ideas as digestible as a coke kilo wrapped in plastic

Lotta huffin' & puffin' and verbal steam, not much mental meat sauce  
Unclean progesterone queen, talking all kinds of shit-aké about égalité and power  
Go take a shower and shave them pits  
Your affectations aren't fooling me, you ain't got no ideas of you're own  
You're just regurgitatin and fakin your way through Lilith Fair getting old and fat and Harrier and scarier  
I'm not asking for much, we won't need a harrier jet or the marines to kill the estrogen queens

## Interlude

Guy 1: Hey motha!  
Guy 2: Huh?  
Guy 1: What'd I tell you? Those chicks are wack!

## Chorus 2

Bitch is totally wack  
Bitch is totally wack

## Verse 2

You're still fake lesbians, not the lipstick kind  
I wouldn't lay on you even if you're shell cracked and hatched baby queens, born in pantsuits  
Covering your hirsute legs rolled up strong to save them from the dregs on the weekends  
Dancing your way [hey hey] up the corporate ladder by day  
Had to cut those dreds, gave in and took a job with the Feds  
Still go to the playa but you're fooling no one there, not the flamers or that flaming effigy  
They know you're an effin G man or wo-man or Grrrl like tony the tiger, but your not great,  
couldn't get a date with anything, never gonna wear a wedding ring  
Do us a favor and play the king to sacrifice that heart of ice and intellectual artifice  
Fart on this, bitch  
You live a double life well within your means  
Take a knife to the heart before you spill the beans  
You've got to kill the estrogen queens

## Interlude

Hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up - motha' please! Dem hoes is already dead!

## Chorus 3

Hoes are already dead  
Hoes are already dead

## Postlude

*[Two young women walking out the door and down the steps of their college classroom building, chatting about the lecture they just heard on 90s "chick rock" icons.]*

Girl 1: So, that "MC Plosk" guy - what's the subtext there? You think he really wants these women dead? I mean..?

Girl 2: Yeah, its allegorical I think - like - he wants to kill their careers...or something

Girl 1: Yeah, riiiiight! And when he wakes up - like - in the year 2010, and Katy Perry is squirting whipped cream out her tits, its - like - 'hello???' Grrrl power is already DEAD!

Girl 2: Yeah, but that doesn't excuse the totally misogynist lyrics

Girl 1: Oh yeah, totally - but...like...he's a little cute right?

Girl 2: TOfally!!

*[Laughs, giggles, etc.]*